The Independent.

Entered at the Post-office at New York, as Second-class Mail Matter.

"But as we were allowed of God to be put in trust with the Gospel, even so we speak, not as pleasing men, but God, which tries our Hearts."

VOLUME XXXIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1882. NUMBER 1728.

The Independent.

SEALED.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

"Shall I pour you the wine," she said,
"The wine that is rare and red?
Sweeter the cup for the drop."
"But why do you shrink and stop?"

"The seal of the wine
Has a sacred sign;
I am afraid," she said.

"I love and revere
You more for your fear
Than I do for your wine," he said.

ANDOVER, MASS.

REMINISCENCES OF LEONARD BACON.

BY EX-PRESIDENT THEODORE L. WOOLSEY, D. D., LL. D.

It seems to me that I can best serve the memory of my old friend and classmate, Dr. Bacon, by putting what I have to say in the form reminiscences of his early years and of estimates of his character and opinions. More ought to be said, and in a different strain, of a man who has served not his generation only, but nearly two generations, by constant activity in supporting that which, in his inmost conviction, was good in the great practical movements of the age, relating to religion, to the reform of society in various respects, to politics, and to ecclesiastical polity. Some one must undertake a more extensive review of his life; but perhaps I may say several things which may not suggest themselves to others.

The first knowledge I had of Leonard Bacon was at the beginning of our sophomore year, in 1817, when he entered the class of which I was a member and was assigned to the division to which I belonged. It was the usage then in Yale College for a tutor to instruct his division in all branches of study—a usage undesirable for more reasons than one, but good, as uniting the scholars to an able and winning tutor. Prof. Alexander M. Fisher, a man of incomparable ability and genius in mathematics and natural philosophy, chosen into his office in 1817, was our division officer in 1818—19, without taking all the studies under his supervision. We were proud of him and honored him. Of the class I knew but little, as I lived away from commons and the college buildings, in the house of a near relative. Bacon was a stranger to me very much until late in our junior year. He had a good standing, but not among the first scholars, being engrossed with reading to a considerable extent outside of the college studies.

It was, if I remember aright, in the junior year that common interests in the affairs of the "Brothers' Society," one of the two societies which divided college between them, brought together three of us (Bacon, Twining, and myself) to write a number of papers, which were called the Talebearer and were read by an officer of the Society called the reader. They were, of course, anonymous, but it was well understood who were the "editors." The papers were juvenile and hastily written, but lively and sometimes (as the Society was split into parties) more or less polemical; but they did good, at least, to their authors, by a discipline in writing which was not without its use in supplementing the rhetorical exercises in college. Quite a number of them were in verse, among which one of Bacon's for sparkling wit was quite beyond the average of similar college performances.

In our senior year, as things then were, we had ample leisure to read and study for ourselves. Bacon and his room-mate, Chester Isham, Stoddard and Brockway, Twining and myself formed a club called the Hexahedron, which met once a week in turn at one of our three rooms and devoted an evening chiefly to the reading of English poetry and especially, if I remember aright, to the older poetry of our language. Bacon was fond of reading poetry and in a few instances attempted it. But, when Wordsworth came to be read and valued in this country, he was not one of those who listened with much pleasure to the new minstrel, at least in the earlier part of his life. A few years after this he contributed to a short collection of hymns which he prepared some of his own, which have since appeared in other hymn books. Such are "Though now the nations sit beneath," a missionary hymn, and the excellent one on a missionary's death, "Weep not for the saint that ascends"; the hymn on Forefather's Day, "O God, beneath thy guiding hand," which is still naturally chosen for that occasion before most others; and the patriotic hymn, "God of our fathers to thy throne," the communion hymn, "O thou who hast died to redeem us from Hell," and the sweet evening hymn "Hail, tranquil hour of closing day," which was evidently suggested by the well-known hymn "I love to steal awhile away" and may well contend with that favorite in sentiment and expression.

But I must return from this digression to the club, from which I digressed, and ask to be allowed to refer to its individual members. Stoddard was the author, together with Professor Andrews, of the well-known Latin grammar which long stood at the head of its rivals in that branch of instruction in this country. He was professor at Middlebury, Vermont, and a man of fervent piety. He died in 1847. His room-mate, Brockway, became a country lawyer in Connecticut and served one term in Congress. He was the most frolicksome and joyous of us all. He died in 1870. Chester Isham, one of our very best scholars, was held to be somewhat plodding in college; but a noticeable change took place in him when he gave himself to the study of theology. Apparently, it was the result of quickened religious feelings. He preached with such energy and power that he was invited, very early after leaving Andover, to fill an important pulpit in Eastern Massachusetts. He married, and in less than two years after his settlement died, in 1825. He was Bacon's nearest friend, from the beginning of their college life until his death. These are all gone, and of the living, besides myself, there is but one of the six remaining, my dear friend, Professor Twining.

The senior year passed happily away, and we were soon dispersed, not to meet again except as individual friends. The day after our graduation, two of those who had been among his best friends walked with Bacon as far as Whitneyville, on the road he was intending to take to Hartford, on foot. They told him plainly that he had not made the most of himself in college; that he had not studied enough and was in danger of hurting himself by superficial habits of reading. The friends bade farewell, and ere long he was established at Andover, with Isham for his room-mate. Now, as it afterward appeared, the responsibilities of life pressed upon him, and he did faithful work in his theological education. At the end of the course Bacon was chosen to make the principal address on the day when the class left the Seminary. I went to Andover, to hear my friend's address, and rejoiced in the proofs that he gave of his progress. During the next year and the first part of 1825 he preached in several places, and, at length, received a call to the First Church in New Haven, which Dr. Taylor had left, at the close of 1822, in order to assume the professorship of theology in the new theological department of Yale College. He was ordained a year and a half after he left Andover, in March, 1825, just after completing his twenty-third year. Things were not then as they are now. A minister, according to the old prevailing usage, was married for life to his people or parish in the early times. Separations were as rare from the first ministry as divorces from the wife of one's youth. The people well knew that a minister could not know everything or do everything, and yet everything was laid upon him. The lawyer and the physician at the start had little practice, and were not worn down by responsibility; but the minister at twenty-four had everything to do that he would have to do at fifty. Unless, therefore, a people were reasonably indulgent, they would add to the burden which must be borne by him and perhaps shorten his life.

Mr. Bacon was, if anything, in a worse position than most young men of his age. There had been in the same pulpit a while before a great master of theology, who fired off heavy guns every Sunday and was the pride of the Center Church in New Haven. The people were not requiring, they were kind; but who is sufficient for these things? But he was natively a hopeful man and a brave man, and moreover was kindly supported by Drs. Taylor and Goodrich. That these first years of his pastorate and their struggles were blest to him mentally and spiritually cannot be doubted. He made his reading serviceable to the good of others as early as 1831, by publishing "Select Practical Writings of Richard Baxter," which was prefaced by the editor's account of Baxter's life. In the year 1835 there was a commemoration of the founding of New Haven, two centuries before, and Mr. Bacon was naturally expected to make appropriate mention of it, as being the era when the church and the state were founded together, by Davenport and Eaton. The discourses, which were delivered on Sunday evenings, and afterward collected into a volume entitled "Thirteen Discourses on the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Church in New Haven" (1839), did him very great credit. He explored the records and brought out materials hitherto unknown. He illustrated with the hand of a master in history and of a loving pastor the *incunabula* of the Colony and the progress of the Church. His friends and the public received his work with praise and gratitude. We may regard this as an era of his life from which he gained a firm hold of public confidence and felt his own strength.

It was about the same year that a club was started, as much by his influence as by that of any other person, which included a number of college professors and Congregational ministers, together with some of the lawyers and others. This club, which has continued until the present time and from which a number of the earlier members have passed away—Dutton, Larned, Gibbs, Ludlow, Henry White, among others—was a place where Dr. Bacon shone. Its general agreement on great public questions, the confidence and nearness of feeling of its members to one another, together with their minor differences of opinion, made it a most pleasant circle; and here the very uncommon powers in conversation and argument of our friend shone pre-eminently. There was no superior in age or in acknowledged public standing among the members. They battled in a friendly way for the truth. Temperance, anti-slavery, the schools, the sects of Christendom, the special political and religious questions of the day, whatever at the time excited interest, was chosen for discussion, and every one was aided in forming his opinions by every other. Dr. Bacon's wit, his repartee, keenness of perception, and, when he had carefully considered a subject, his soundness of judgment, together with the brightness and originality of his way of stating his points made him the life of the company.

In 1839 he was chosen into the corporation of Yale College, and continued to hold his seat until 1846, when, on the resignation of President Day and in order to make a place for that venerable man, he resigned his own seat. He was re-elected in 1864 and continued in that body until his death. In the course of his twenty-four years of service, he contributed his full share to the solution of those important questions which are ever arising in a living and grown seat of learning.

Not long after this he projected *The New Englander*, or, if the idea did not come first from him, he entered into the project with that zeal and energy without which it could not have been successful. The plan was that there should be a committee of superintendence, with a responsible editor; and I suppose that the committee, of which the writer was one, were all selected by Dr. Bacon. In the prospectus, which he wrote or, at least, inspired, it is said that "there is no intention of reviving in this periodical the theological discussions in which some of the ablest New England divines have been so deeply engaged within the last fifteen years." In other words, the periodical is not to be a mere sequel to the *Christian Spectator*. A new generation regards the controversy on "Taylorism" as having finished its course in victory and as needing no more advocacy; and, again, in the "prolegomena" which he wrote, he says: "It is not to be expected that among so many individuals there will be a perfect identity of opinion. . . . One of us may say to another, 'I am not so sanguine a Democrat as you are,' or, 'You are more zealous for Congregationalism than I can be,' or, 'I have less faith in the doctrines of political economy than you.'"

These words show the freedom of opinion which, as Dr. Bacon expected and wished, was to reign among the editors and the contributors, a freedom, of course, limited within certain bounds, to be fixed by charity and sound sense. According to these views, the *New Englander* had, if I may so say, a wider range of subjects and a larger constituency, who in the main approved and defended its opinions, than the plan of the *Christian Spectator* could secure. It is needless to say that Dr. Bacon's share in contributions, his variety of discussion, his brightness, sometimes approaching to flashes of lightning, was acknowledged on all hands, and nowhere was his influence more conspicuous than here. The articles which he furnished to the *New Englander* between 1843 and 1861 were sixty-two in number, and would make, if printed together, several good-sized volumes. By degrees the original plan of the work was given up, the committee ceased to meet, and the editors were responsible for the management of the numbers; but until the present time the supplies from the pen of the old man who founded it did not fail. Two considerable articles written by him have appeared within a few months.

Two main points occupied Dr. Bacon's attention during the most vigorous years of his life—ecclesiastical affairs and the great discussion of the slave question. We could not appreciate the man without looking for a moment at these spheres of his activity.

His early study of New England history deepened and confirmed his native Puritan tendencies, and he was led, in his progress of thought, to look on the early history of the Pilgrim Fathers with more and more fondness. He became a proficient in this branch of study, and probably no man, except Dr. H. M. Dexter, has searched more at its foundations. He wrote, however, no important work until he took the chair of lecturer on ecclesiastical polity and American church history in the theological faculty of Yale College. In 1874 he gave to the world his "Genesis of the New England Churches." "Those who read the story will understand," says he, "I trust, what many are ignorant of and some historians have not sufficiently explained, the difference between "our Pilgrim Fathers" and "our Puritan Fathers." "The Puritan was a nationalist, believing that a Christian nation is a Christian church"; "while the Pilgrim was a *separatist*—from all national churches." Thus Dr. Bacon may be called a "Pilgrim," rather than a "Puritan," and as such he could not have joined, if he had lived at the time, in those attempts to establish a state church in Connecticut which originated the Saybrook Platform and the system of consociation, in 1708; and yet, in his able and interesting sketch of those events, in 1858, a century and a half after their occurrence, delivered before the ministers assembled at Norwich, he almost takes the part of a mediator between pure and modified Congregationalism in these words of truth and of conciliation: "If the churches of Massachusetts, by their chronic jealousy of consociation, have guarded and kept intact for us and our successors the independence of the parochial or local church, the churches of Connecticut, on the other hand, by their strict confederation, have guarded and maintained and have effectually commended to Congregationalists everywhere that equally important and equally distinctive principle, the communion of our churches."

In accordance with these views, he accepted the triennial conventions of the late years, but, as I understand it, did not desire them to become a usage and a law; nor did he join in new platforms and confessions of faith and the growing tendency to turn the "churches" into a "Church," or something very near it. But these movements began somewhat late in his ministerial life, and his own church, where he was settled so many years, had not for generations had any part in the Connecticut system. He did not take as active a part in them as he might have taken twenty years before. The amity which reigned in the state made him rather a counselor everywhere sought for and respected than the representative of an ecclesiastical party. He was looked on in associations and conferences as an authority who knew best what old usages were, and did not wish to overturn them. We may say, thus, that he was in a sense a bishop of Connecticut. I recollect hearing him say once that in every body of churches there would be a man who had the episcopal capacity, a bishop endowed for the office by God. It was something so in his case.

As for the opposition to slavery in the time of it, he entered most heartily into it, if any one else did in this region, but could not coalesce with the Abolitionists. His views may be found in several articles in *The New Englander*, and in course of time he scarcely differed in any material respect from men more hostile to slavery around him—for instance, from his warm friend, Dr. Samuel W. S. Dutton.

In connection with this subject I might say a word on THE INDEPENDENT, of which he was one of the original editors; but, as you, Mr. Editor, know your own history best, I shall leave it in your hands.

And now we have come to a point in the course of a busy life when the pastor of forty years' standing and the man of almost sixty-five was feeling the weariness which calls for permanent rest. He resigned the active duties of his charge, and was invited to take for the time the instruction of theology in the theological department of Yale College. For five years he performed this duty, until the election of Rev. Dr. Harris as a permanent professor, in 1871. Then he received the appointment of a lectureship on church polity and American church history, which he filled until his death, last week, Saturday, December 24th, 1881. A number of attacks during the six or eight preceding months had given him warning that he might be called away at any time. He was writing on Friday evening, on the question how to deal with the Mormons, and at five the next morning a new attack, lasting half an hour, but not so severe as some earlier ones were, called him home. Thus ended this last and most happy era of his life, in which, associated with men who loved and honored him, employed in the studies which he preferred, perhaps, before all others, serving God and the Church, he nearly reached the age of four score without much "labor and sorrow."

I have not completed what I wished to say when I began, but must close with the remark that the crowning honor of Dr. Bacon's life was his growth in Christian purity of character. No man can be so well assured of this as those who have known him long, have been familiar with him in several stages of life, and can see by comparison the development of his character in the best direction. I will instance one trait, or group of traits of character. In his youth and early manhood he was sometimes indignant toward those who had injured him, and was occasionally sharp and severe toward his literary opponents, when, perhaps, there was not sufficient occasion. But, as often happens with men of warm temperament when the Christian life becomes mature, he grew softer and kinder; his charity toward those who differed from him increased; his wit did not so much take hold of ridiculous points in a man who laid himself open in controversy. There was more than a want of bigotry in him (which he really never had); there was kindliness toward all opinions, unless they were associated with evil. He thus gave the impression to those who came into contact with him casually that he was a kind man, just the same that he gave to his parishioners in their afflictions that he took a part in their sorrow. His friends loved and valued him increasingly, and, now that he is gone, they feel that it will not be easy to find one possessed of so rare a combination of estimable qualities. I, for one, am free to confess that, when I place his youth, with all its germs of power and its sparkle and brilliancy, by the side of his acme and his old age, he grew to be a better, a wiser, a more useful man than I had expected. Hopeful and admiring as his friends of early days were, and much as they then saw in him of genius and ability, so large an influence, so much softness and mellowness of feeling, such growth in goodness and godliness they hardly looked for. "Like the sun, he grew larger at the setting."

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

BITS OF TRAVEL AT HOME.

A TRIP INTO THE GUNNISON COUNTRY.

II.

BY H. H.

A FEW rods off stood another cabin, in which was living a brother of the landlord. Talking with his wife, we encountered another phase of pioneer experience. She had been in Colorado only three months; had come from Wisconsin, where they were "real well off"; had a house "with fifteen rooms in it." But her husband "got the minin' fever." He wanted to "make his fortune, like the rest on 'em," and here they were. At first it had seemed to her that she could not endure the life. "I never said a word to my husband—not a word," said she, "not for the first week. And I never cried a tear either; for I knew, if once I give way, I'd never get up again. And I just held out for one week; and then I broke down, and cried and cried; and I told my husband I wouldn't sleep in this hole another night. I was going to take the stage, when it went by, that very day. Well, he said he didn't want to keep me here against my will, and I should go home any time I said go; but he wanted me just to try it three months. And then he just counted out the money it would cost to pay my way back and handed it over to me. 'There,' says he, 'you just lock that money up in your trunk; and, if you want to start for home when the three months is up, you've got the money all ready and you can go.' And now the three months is up, and I haven't got any idea o' goin' home. Not that I like it any better than I did. I couldn't ever get used to living this way; an', what's more, I ain't going to live this way. He's going to build a new house down nearer the creek; but I'm going to stay 's long 's he stays. We've got an interest in two mines, and we've got a good farm up the Lake Fork, and my health's getting better here all the time. I've got a girl to help me. I couldn't stand it to work as most 'o the women do in this country."

Her cabin was as nice as hands could make it. In one corner a room partitioned off with cotton cloth, white curtains at the window, strips of carpet on the floor, flowers in a pitcher on the table, and her own dress neat and tasteful. A child's chair, with a singular high back, with iron bars and straps, stood near the table. Seeing that I observed this, she said:

"That's my little boy's chair. It's a dreadful affliction we've had in him. He's fourteen now, but he's never grown any since he was two. He was paralyzed when he was five months old. He can't use his arms or his legs, nor sit up except he's strapped into the iron bars; but he's as bright's any boy of his age you'll find anywhere. He's just been read to year in an' year out. His sister there, she reads to him; an' she holds the cards for him; an' there ain't any game of cards he can't play, an' beat too. He's a master hand at cards an' puzzles. All the puzzles in the papers he can get hold of he'll work out before anybody. There ain't anything we haven't done for him. I spent six whole years in institutions with him, one sort and another. There don't any of the doctors know just what 'tis ails him; but they all agree that he'll never be any better. We spent over three thousand dollars doctoring for him, an' he ain't a bit better for it all. His health's first rate. He don't ever have a sick day. He's healthier than most children; but he can't do a thing for himself, more than he could when he was a baby five months old. He's in there now," nodding her head toward the partitioned room; "but he won't let the girl bring him out's long's he hears voices. He's dreadful shy of seeing strangers."

Who could find voice or words for the sympathy roused by such a story as this. I looked round on the comfortless place, little more than a shed, in a treeless, barren spot, the cowyard and stable close behind, not even decencies preserved or provided for. The sun came through chinks in the wall of the outer room. What Winter must be in this hut I shuddered to think. In addition to all this, such sorrow, such suffering to bear in, and for, and with an only son! How few women could smile under such a burden! These are the heroisms that the world never hears of, never suspects, though they are silently going on, always and everywhere, where human lives are lived.

"Oh! don't go. Can't you sit a little longer?" she exclaimed, as I rose to go. "It's such a comfort to get a chance to speak a word to anybody that's livin' in the world."

"Oh! you mustn't think this is out of the world," I replied. "It is a most beautiful part of the world. We have come all the way up here to see these mountains and rivers."

"Well, yes," she answered, "I do think its pretty down along the creek, an' I never saw such splendid mountains in my life; but I like folks. I've always been used to folks; but if they've struck it as rich as they think in the mines my husband's into, we won't stay here more'n four or five years. He'll have enough then to go 'n' live on anywhere."

In this last sentence is struck the keynote of the worst element in Colorado life to-day. It is found alike in high and low, in the poor man and the rich man alike. Both are looking forward to going away; accept all conditions as temporary, all tributary to the big fortune ahead, to the good time coming, when he can "go 'n' live anywhere he wants to." This is the most energetic form of materialism. We are indebted to it for railroads, for development of mining industries, for colossal enterprises in many ways. It means the blossoming of wildernesses, the enriching of the world, the ultimate elevation and culture of peoples; but the first and perhaps the second generations of them who bring it all about are sacrificed to it. The man with the muck-rake is the emblem of their day and generation; and it is a pitiful emblem, a melancholy day, and a generation barren and cruel to itself. Only one thing redeems it: its endurance, fortitude, courage.

The valley of the Lake Fork River is one of the most beautiful in Colorado. It has cliff-like sides, straight or terraced, some thick grown with firs; some apparently of hewn stone, so grooved and symmetrical are they. Beyond these rise, on the east side, peaks above peaks of grand mountains; on the west, plateau after plateau, wooded, majestic hights of unbroken wilderness. The river foams along, deep down in a narrow channel; clear as amber is clear, translucent even in its brownest depths. Here and there high up among the peaks are little green opens, vivid green, as if of grain, often with big masses of rock set in them like castles. Fields of hay, oats, potatoes, and now and then little garden-spots of beans, lettuce, beets, corn, make startling and incredible contrast with the wild grandeur of the region. The rough log-cabin homes of the tillers of these fields and gardens seem as much a part of the natural landscape as the brown tree-trunks or the gray bowlders. Keeping pace with the road, now in, now out of sight, is the old Ute Trail, which the white men followed when they came up the Lake Fork for gold and whose route they could not improve when they built their road. Also keeping pace with the road, crossing it here and there and here and there forcing it to give up its right of way, is laid out and fast being made the track of a railroad pushing up to the very mouths of the mines.

This is all in the Ute Country—the country of which we were told that it was really no loss for the Utes to leave it, because there was no possibility of farming it. Already the squatters in the Lake Fork Valley consider themselves lucky men to own a few acres of these river-lands, in which to raise grain and food; and the railroad company is forced to buy at high figures its right of way through the farms.

On promontories of meadow, in pine groves, on rocky plateaus, every few miles, we came on the graders' camps, those most picturesque outposts of civilization; sometimes a cluster of white tents, sometimes a colony of log huts, roofed with cedar boughs, or bark, or planks, as it might be.

On some of the high and rocky ledges the graders were swarming and running to and fro, like soldiers in a siege, the blows of their pickaxes making din in the air. Near every camp, alas! was the inevitable "saloon," with its deadly lure of sign, printed in rude and awry characters over the door,

The whiskey sellers flock and follow on all new railroad lines in the wilderness, as the vultures do on the path of caravans in the desert. It is a pity they may not be dealt with as they deserve—shot at sight, like their fellow-birds of prey.

It was long after dark when we reached the log cabin at which we must pass the night. For two hours we had been anxiously peering for it at every turn, scrutinizing each clump of buildings, to see if they would answer the description we had received, and scrutinizing all the vague, dark spots, to see if they might mean houses.

"Suppose they can't take us in," said we.

"They've got to!" retorted the driver. "If worst comes to worst, there's always floor-room."

"Well, I guess so," was the landlord's reply to our eager questioning. "Guess we kin take care on ye somehow. There's several come along a'ready. 'Spect ye was calkilatin' to make Lake City. Wasn't ye? We'll do the best we kin; but we don't profess to keep hotel, ye know. Ye'll hev to take us 's we air."

In the matter of blue eyes "the best" that cabin could do was a "best" indeed. A lovelier, gentler, sweeter, kinder, gayer pair of blue eyes never lighted up a frontier's-man's home than the blue eyes in the weatherbeaten, motherly face of this man's wife. As soon as we crossed the threshold of the door we saw the signs of content and comfort. Book-shelves, gay chromos (after all, the chromo has its niche of use in wildernesses, where nothing costlier could possibly go), plants, birds in cages, and flowers in pitchers gave a look of home comfort to the room, spite of its rudeness. It was low, dim, and smoky. Calico curtains, swung from the ceiling, marked off but did not shut off one end of the room, in which were two beds and two chairs. A door opened into a small room beyond, from which came an overpowering odor of ham. This was the kitchen. It seemed full of children and kittens, frolicking on the floor, on a broad lounge, on the table, in the doorway, everywhere; noisy, good-natured, untamed, irrepressible. The blue eyes were not authoritative; they had never even threatened.

While we were sitting at supper, one of the little girls came in, bringing a flower-pot in her arms, and set it on the window-sill; another and another, till the room began to seem crowded like a conservatory. Plants in tin cans, in pails, in cigar-boxes, in earthen jars, in noseless and handleless pitchers; geraniums, ivies, fuchsias, roses, all healthy and thriving.

"She's bringing 'em in for fear of frost," explained the landlady. "After this time o' year ye ain't never sure against frost any night up here. Don't seem's if it could freeze nights when its real hot days; but it can. I lost a heap o' things last Fall and I don't ever mean to be caught that way again."

"It must be a great trouble for you to take care of so many plants," I said.

"Well, yes, 'tis," she replied. "My husband says he should think I'd got enough to do without taking care of birds and plants. We milk thirty cows, ye see, and it keeps me busy making the butter, besides doing all the cooking. Sometimes we feed 's many's forty or fifty in a day, sence the railroads come in; but I tell him the plants 'n' birds is all the pleasure I've got. I got a good part o' them young plants out from New York last Spring, an' you wouldn't believe what it cost me for expressin' em up here. I didn't mean to have 'em come by express, I expected 'em to come by mail; but they didn't understand my letter and sent 'em by express. What d'ye think they cost me now? Well, 'twas seven dollars. That is, 'twas so near seven dollars there warn't any fun in it. I believe the bill came to six dollars 'n' eighty-five cents. Might just 's well 've made it seven, while they was about it; but I'd rather have given twenty-five dollars than not have had 'em. This Winter I'm goin' to have big boxes made, lined with newspapers, to set 'em in nights. Last Winter I set up with 'em myself some cold nights an' kept the fire goin'. They're worth it." And the blue eyes sparkled, and with a contented smile she nodded her head energetically.

I thought of the fierce, discontented face of our last landlady, at the mooning-place, and wondered if a window-sill full of roses and fuchsias and gay geraniums might not heal and help her. The contrast between the atmospheres of the two homes was as great as between light and darkness. In one, little children are growing up good, happy, healthful, in a fair way to have a fair start in life, so far as a strong body, a pleasant temperament, and a liking for Nature can go toward starting one in life. In the other, they will grow up timid, dull, inert, with moody tempers, small capacity for enjoyment, body and soul alike imperfectly developed, heavily handicapped in the outset for their start in life.

We passed the night behind the narrow calico curtains. The beds were of rough straw, no sheets, only comforters (what satire in that word!), much the worse for wear and dirt. One chair, in which stood the wash-bowl, brought as a special concession to our notions of privacy. These comprised our bed-room accommodations. It was a night not to be forgotten. Cheerful men and boys sat till a late hour, smoking and talking the other side of our calico curtains. A good many of them slept on the floor, and no doubt envied us. They need not. They had the best of it. One of these men had a coach-dog, to whom he had taught many curious tricks. The coach-dog is usually supposed to be a stupid creature; but this dog had the alert, quick, intelligent obedience of a shepherd dog or Scotch terrier. At the words "Hug me tight, you rascal!" he would spring up, throw both his paws round his master's neck, and give him a hard squeeze; and he would give the same hearty and inconvenient caress to any person in the company, at his master's bidding. He would shut the door, open it by the latch-string, find hidden things, turn somersaults, and perform dozens of droll gymnastics. The last words I heard, as I sank into an uneasy sleep, lying gingerly at the extreme edge of the outside of my bed, were:

"This dog 'd earn my livin' for me, if I was anyways played out. I was offered four dollars a night to show him off down in Gunnison."

At half-past six next morning all the floor-sleepers were up and out, washing and wiping vigorously in the frosty air, at pump and spring in front of the cabin. Our wash-bowl was evidently a great departure from the ways of the place, and, when breakfast-time came, our water-pitcher was reclaimed, to return to its usual function on the family table.

There were still ten miles more for our "unequally yoked" horses to worry through with before their journey's end. The road lay still along the river-course. The same splendid chasms and canyons; terraces of clear green fields and dark fir forests; blue peaks rising above into the upper air; wild ravines and rifts in precipices; splendid pines in clusters and solid groves; the beginnings of farms, in small clearings of grasses and grains; up-hill all the way, nearly to the river's starting-point, we climbed before we came to Lake City.

THE LATE DR. BACON.

BY PRESIDENT NOAH PORTER, D. D., LL. D.

I AM asked to give a few of my recollections of the late Dr. Bacon. It is not easy to select a few out of the throng which I cannot but recall. Nevertheless, I will make the attempt.

The first was in my childhood, when I heard of a student of divinity at Andover of remarkable gifts, especially in literature, whose torn window-curtain had occasioned some sharp remarks from a pert young miss, which, when reported to him, had called forth a lively poetic response, which was published in *The Boston Recorder*. *The Boston Recorder* then was almost the only religious newspaper in New England and the United States. "No Fiction" was almost the only religious novel, and this was not approved in all religious circles. Scott's novels and Lord Byron's poems were the chief attractions of current literature, and how far either were either edifying or even worthy of toleration in Christian families was a matter of grave discussion. But the rising wave of missionary enterprise, which had appeared a few years before, had now attained force and was moving powerfully through New England. The recent revivals of religion, in which Drs. Beecher and Taylor and Nettleton were so prominent, had led many to raise their hopes of the speedy coming of the Millennium; the newly-inspired spirit of benevolence was prompting to what at that time seemed wonders of self-sacrifice and liberality; Sunday-schools were almost in their infancy; the modern movements for moral and social reform were hardly in their bud when Leonard Bacon began his public life, a stripling of twenty-three, a wide-minded and self-relying student, who had found stuff to kindle his romantic fancy in the missionary rovings of his fervid father among the Western frontiers and along the Western lakes, and had fed his intellect by the enthusiastic study of the masters of English literature. His early writings exhibited more than usual power of debate, marked self-reliance in uttering his opinions, keen wit, daring invective, and soaring eloquence, all of which he could not but express in clear, strong, and felicitous English.

When I entered college, he had been two years pastor of the Center Church. As he preached now and then from the tall pulpit of the old chapel and the still taller pulpit in his own church, he was chiefly distinguished for the positiveness and self-reliance with which he spoke and the freedom from a pulpit dialect; but, as now and then some occasional discourse was called for on some missionary or benevolent theme, or some demand of public morals, or when excited by some political or commercial crisis, he was inspired with special energy and seemed quite another man than in his ordinary ministrations. New Haven was then a city of some eight or nine thousand inhabitants. Two Congregational churches, one Episcopal, one Baptist, and one Methodist, and the College chapel were all. One Roman Catholic family only was known in the town. On a great religious occasion at the Center Church the city was moved by a common sympathy. During the great revival of 1831 the whole city kept a Sabbath of four days of solemn and excited stillness, in which the pastor, then of five years' standing, was prominent. Before this event, however, he had passed a serious crisis in his ministry and his life, which he has appropriately commemorated.

Before this time the so-called New Haven theology had attracted public attention, and had begun to agitate the churches in and out of New England. *The Quarterly Christian Spectator* in 1829 was established as the organ of the New Haven School. Dr. Bacon was led most naturally, from his early associations and the practical and progressive character of his mind, to sympathize with many, if not all of its positions, and became a frequent contributor to the pages of the new review. His contributions were chiefly literary and ethical and reformatory, rather than theological. His sympathy with the new theological direction was most significantly and characteristically shown in the edition of the select works of Richard Baxter, which he published in 1831. With his studies for this labor of love began those researches which were the joy of his life, which brought him into close communion with the heroes of freedom, of civil, religious, and ecclesiastical reform, and the champions of a national Christian theology. From this time Dr. Bacon's life-long mission began to be distinctively defined to himself and to others. The cause of public morals in his own city was espoused with characteristic boldness and enforced by his lively wit and bold invective. The great benevolent enterprises were all eloquently championed and liberally responded to by his people. It was not long before his latent individuality asserted itself most positively in certain lines of ecclesiastical leadership. In 1835 he led the General Association of Connecticut to pass a set of critical resolutions against the inroads and pretensions of itinerant evangelists, the aim of which was well enough understood. In 1836 the Presbyterian Church was violently disrupted, chiefly on theological grounds. This event was attended and followed by a series of agitations in Connecticut which, in the view of many, threatened a division of the the Congregational ministers and churches. In these discussions Dr. Bacon was conspicuous. A newspaper was established in New Haven in which he was greatly interested, and in an occasional periodical, called *Views and Reviews*, he published two or three series of vigorous letters, protesting with all the energy at his command against the necessity and the Christianity of any movement toward a division. The meetings of the General Association of the state were for several years the arena on which his varied resources were brilliantly and efficiently displayed. This controversy had scarcely begun to abate when his energies were aroused in a new direction. The year 1838 was observed in commemoration of the end of the second century since the settlement of New Haven. Into the arrangement for the suitable observance of this event Dr. Bacon threw all the ardor and energy of his nature. The first result was the preparation of his historical discourses of the First Church in New Haven, a work which was not only a model of its kind, but has a still greater interest from its relation to the subsequent history of Dr. Bacon's own studies. It confirmed and steadied the ardent enthusiasm which he inherited from his father for the heroes who settled New England. It determined his favorite researches in the direction of the history and polity of the New England churches. His subsequent elaborate tracing of the origination and operation of the Saybrook Platform; the quaint and archaic codification of the usages of the New England churches, which he prepared for the Boston Council; his learned work on the "Genesis of the New England Churches"; his growing tenacity of the old usages; his continued protests for the freedom and independence of the local church; his tenacious and what seemed to some his needless protests against Congregationalism as a sect will be readily recognized as the legitimate fruits of his memorable work in 1838. This work had another good effect. It brought him nearer to the hearts of his fellow-citizens of all classes. In teaching them to be proud of their own history, he taught them to be proud of the man who had shown them that their city had a history. The medal which commemorated this celebration in 1839 and the marble tablets over the entrance of the church with the construction of the crypt beneath its floor—the last two the loving work of his old age—are fruits and evidences of this historic enthusiasm. This historical work was scarcely finished when a new labor was prepared for his hands. He had been originally, with very many, not to say most philanthropists, an advocate of African colonization, as the only practicable remedy for slavery. His antagonism to slavery itself was greatly intensified by a subsequent personal knowledge of plantation life. The radical and anti-Christian abolitionism of many of the immediate emancipationists aroused an equally positive opposition, in which satire and invective had free play. For several years he protested against both parties with a nearly equal hostility, which he found abundant occasion to express. But events moved rapidly toward a crisis. In the meantime, the *New Englander* was started, in 1843, chiefly under Dr. Bacon's inspiration, with the avowed design of discussing political, social, religious, and literary topics of present interest in a popular style. This periodical engrossed Dr. Bacon's attention for several years and was for a season after the death of the first editor under his immediate control. In 1848 THE INDEPENDENT was started, and in its weekly demands upon his pen and his counsels it furnished him with full occupation, while the clouds were gathering for the impending storm. Meanwhile, the controversy over the various phases of Dr. Bushnell's theology interested him intensely. The General Association of Connecticut became again the scene of earnest discussion, and ominous preparation for a division of ecclesiastical fellowship were again threatening; and Dr. Bacon was again at his post, using all his powers of pen and speech to avert so serious a calamity. As a consequence, he became more and more distinctly catholic in his own views of theology and more and more comprehensive in his Christian sympathies. In 1866 he withdrew from the active duties and responsibilities of his pastorate, and for five years taught revealed or biblical theology in the Theological Department of

Yale College, and from 1871 till his death he gave instruction in church polity and the ecclesiastical history of New England.

In every one of these manifold spheres of activity there was special discipline for his quick and vigorous mind. To each he brought keen discernment, comprehensive judgment, a tenacious memory, and a warm and even ardent personal sympathy. From each he emerged a stronger and a riper man, till in the last ten years of useful and happy life, he seemed to have attained the ideal consummation of experiences so varied by toil and so stirring in combat. He had not lost a whit of his idiosyncrasy. He was as headlong in assertion and as acquiescent under reply or explanation, as violent in invective, and as generous in personal feeling; but there gathered around him insensibly a pervading serenity of spirit, which made him seem the more human in proportion as he became more heavenly. His prayers had always been remarkable for touching pathos and seraphic elevation. At the bedside of the sick and dying, in the hushed circle of the bereaved, in the worship of the great congregation, and before the family altar his devotional utterances had been models of their kind; but as he prayed in his old age his lips seemed to have been touched with a coal from the altar of God. In "the Club," of which he had been the charm and the pride for forty years or more, he was the same in defects and merits, but always jubilant with humor and intense with life; just as positive in assertion and equally patient of criticism; and more Baconian than ever, and yet more catholic, patient, and noble.

The article in the *New Englander* of July, 1881, on the corporation of Yale College seems to me perfect in its kind, brilliant with wit, cogent in argument, masterly in style, and, above all, as sweet and winning as though it were the first essay of a carpet-knight, and not the last charge of a hundred onsets.

The catholicity of his theological and Christian sympathies had always been conspicuous in his character. His conceptions of the Kingdom of God were always enlarged to include every form of human welfare and progress. His youthful fervor in both directions had become confirmed into quiet and immovable convictions. His old experience had attained to more than one prophetic strain. It so happened that he and myself were at the last meeting of the General Association of Connecticut, at which I was somewhat reluctantly required to speak of the history of theological parties in Connecticut since 1837, the year when the same church edifice was almost rocked to and fro by the waves of theological strife.

He followed with greater liberty of speech, as he referred to the fierce conflicts in that house of some forty-four years before, when he had been twelve years and I had been one in the ministry. In referring afterward to this freedom which he had used, he said, with great fervor and feeling, that he found it difficult to restrain his feelings when he went back to those times of peril to the churches of the state from the forces which were then massed to divide them. Little did many who heard of him by report or who read his brilliant satire know how deeply were imbedded in his heart an heroic consecration to the Kingdom of God and a fervent faith in its certain triumph and a knightly loyalty to his Master and Redeemer.

In his own household he was a model of sweetness and patience and good humor. His children and his children's children were his joy and pride. Some of his most effective articles for the press are known to have been written with one child in his lap and another at his feet, amid manifold interruptions and more numerous cares and anxieties. As one and another of the dearest and sweetest were taken out of his life, he suffered none the less that he retained his composure and calmly prosecuted his work.

I may speak of his relations to myself in the office which I have held during the last ten years; of his uniform personal courtesy and delicate attentions, that were very significant from a man of his mold and tendencies; but all of which were not unnoticed and can never be forgotten. It has often happened, during this period, that I have overtaken him in his walks, of late somewhat slower than formerly, and I have never failed to elicit some sparkle of wit or wisdom from the three minutes of conversation that followed.

The Thursday afternoon before his death I met him for a moment near the door of my office. We had a brief conversation about the provision for the wants of a Chinese student whom he had given a home in his own house, when cast off from home and friends by the profession of his Christian faith. As we parted, he commended him to my care, as his last word in this life.

At his burial, on Tuesday, I observed this youth from China in the family group, together with a young lady from Japan, who had for many years been an inmate of that household and who a few months before had received Christian baptism from her honored and beloved friend. This scene suggested manifold thoughts concerning the progress of the Kingdom of God during the years that have marked the life of this noble champion for its principles and this fervent believer in its final triumph. Could he have foreseen that among the multitude of devout men who followed him to his burial these representatives would be present from China and Japan, as members of his own household and of the household of faith, he would have said, in anticipation: "I shall not have lived in vain."

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

BY FRANCIS E. ABBOT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

YOUR article of the 22d of December entitled "About the Free Religious Association" has to-day come to my notice. Deeply as I shrink from giving pain to dear personal friends, comrades of many years in a struggle for religious principles which will command my loyal allegiance to my dying day, conscience imperatively forbids me to withhold my testimony to the substantial justice of your censure, grave and severe as it is. I was one of the three original founders of the Free Religious Association, and love it still, despite its unwillingness to do what, in my opinion, every consideration of self-respect, dignity, and noble sensitiveness to its own good name and fame, and every consideration of tender regard for the reputation of the movement entrusted to its charge, and every consideration of unselfish zeal for the public welfare, laid it under solemn obligations to do, in an exigency which ought to have brought them all to their feet as one man.

You blame the Association for its *silence* when Joseph Cook accused it of favoring the repeal of the United States law prohibiting the circulation of obscene literature through the mails. Sorrowfully must I confess that this silence, under an accusation so withering and intolerable, was one of those blunders which are worse than crimes. No matter what one's private estimate of Mr. Cook might be, it was clear as noonday that he had the ear of hundreds of thousands of people who believed his word; that his lectures were published broadcast over the land, and convicted the Free Religious Association of infamous sympathies with crime in the minds of vast multitudes everywhere. Not to speak under such a challenge, not to plead to such an indictment was almost to plead *guilty*.

It concerns me personally, as I was at that time a director of the Association, to prove my own innocence of the silence with which you too justly reproach it; but reasons far stronger than any concern for my own vindication urge me to write this letter. It shall not be said, when the history of American free thought comes to be written, that the silence of the Free Religious Association under the insufferable ignominy of such an accusation as that of Joseph Cook was a policy unanimously approved at the time or unanimously defended afterward. It shall not be said that no voice was raised against the suicidal passivity of the Free Religious Association, at a time when its own fundamental principles summoned it to act. It was wrong to be silent then; it is wrong to defend that silence now; and, while I grieve to be obliged to speak otherwise than in loving and admiring terms of an association so many of whose members I still love and admire as individuals, fealty to the truth commands me to rebuke a representative body which fatally misrepresents our common cause of Free Religion. I should despair of that cause if I thought that the spirit of the Association in this matter were its own true spirit; and, if I am accused of disloyalty to my party for writing this letter, I reply that in the choice between loyalty to my party and loyalty to my principles I have never yet hesitated for one instant, be the cost to myself what it might.

Permit me, then, to state distinctly that, being a member of the Executive Committee of the Free Religious Association, I was chairman of a sub-committee, appointed on my own motion, to consider what action should be taken respecting Mr. Cook's charge that the Association favored total repeal of the United States postal law. In this sub-committee I was in a minority of one in recommending prompt and decided action; and I submitted to the General Executive Committee a minority report, appended below, which will explain itself and for which I solicit the careful attention of your readers:

"MINORITY REPORT.

"*To the Executive Committee of the Free Religious Association:*

"As a member of the sub-committee appointed at your last meeting, I deem it my duty to make a minority report, recommending that the Executive Committee, at the approaching annual business meeting, submit to the Association for adoption a preamble and resolution substantially to the following effect:

"'*Whereas*, Nations, no less than individuals, are bound by the requirements of natural morality, and natural morality requires the United States Government to permit no branch of its public service to be used for purposes which are unanimously declared criminal by the common law, the statutes of the several states, and the universal reason and conscience of mankind; and,

"'*Whereas*, The Free Religious Association has been of late falsely charged with desiring to repeal the national postal laws which protect the mails from criminal abuse; therefore,

"'*Resolved*, That we are in favor of such national postal laws as shall protect the mails from being made use of for the circulation of obscene literature, yet shall at the same time impose no restriction upon the circulation of publications, couched in decent language, which are devoted to the statement or advocacy of any opinions on any subject; that we deny that just freedom of the press is at all violated or curtailed by either national or state laws punishing the circulation of obscene literature as a crime; and that we affirm that liberty and morality are equally essential elements of Free Religion.'

"In support of the recommendation above made, I respectfully present the following brief reasons:

"The very first object named in the constitution of our Association is 'to promote the practical interests of pure religion.' Surely, no one of us will doubt that the phrase 'pure religion' covers and includes *pure morality*, both private and public. If we have any work as an Association to do; if our principles and ideas practically touch human welfare at any point, or lay upon us any high obligation to toil for that welfare side by side; if Free Religion, with its grand simplicity, commands associated endeavor and action in the cause of that welfare, even more imperatively than the religion of the churches, I believe that the supreme and peculiar mission of our Association lies in reconciling pure religion and pure morality, on the one hand, with entire freedom in the formation, utterance, and publication of thought, on the other hand, and in persuading mankind that these two transcendent interests of humanity are not only compatible, but also mutually indispensable. I do not know why we are organized or what we have to do if such work as this is outside of our legitimate province. By our very name we are pledged equally to *freedom* and to *religion* (including, of course, its noblest part, *morality*), and by our constitution we are bound to make clear to men's eyes their harmony, not only in the abstract, but even more in the region of 'practical interests.'

"Now, what do we behold at this time? We see these two prime interests of society, liberty and morality, pitted one against the other, as if they were foes, and not friends. We see a great contest already begun and certain to continue and extend in which the National Government attacks liberty in the name of morality, and in which an angry, reckless multitude attacks morality in the name of liberty. If this Association has any real excuse for being, any real work to do for the principles it was founded to promote, I believe that its pressing, nay, commanding duty is to come forward boldly with its reconciling word, and to exert its utmost influence, be it great or small, in molding public opinion aright and helping to maintain liberty and morality alike, without sacrificing either to the other. Our Association has failed to exert the public influence due to the greatness of the ideas it stands for. With the utmost respect, I put the question plainly: Is not the failure due to our own backwardness in applying these ideas boldly to the burning questions of our time? For one, I believe this. But to-day a great duty and a great opportunity invite us anew to action. The public exigency is pressing. Have we nothing to say? During the long and dreary struggle for the freedom of the slave the Christian Church withheld from him its sympathetic voice and helping hand, and thus brought deserved shame upon itself when that freedom was won. For the sake of our cause, I deprecate similar inaction on our own part. The Association will be (pardon my frankness) guilty of equal remissness and exposed to an equal reproach if it decides now to remain dumb, when liberty and morality, freedom and religion alike command it to speak. I say nothing now of the instinct of self-respect, which ought to prompt us to repel the foul aspersions which have been cast upon us—to repel them with equal dignity and effectiveness by passing some such resolutions as I have submitted; but I must raise my own voice clearly for the discharge of what seems to me the common duty we owe to our constituents, to our cause, and to our country. Respectfully submitted,

"FRANCIS E. ABBOT.

"APRIL 9TH, 1870."

When this report, after the majority report recommending to take no notice of the accusations of Mr. Cook, had been read and considered, it was voted down unanimously. The only vote in its favor was my own. I only consented to remain a member of the executive committee on condition that the report above printed should go on the records as my individual protest against the unanimous non-action of the Board. Several months later, finding myself again in a minority of one on a similar question, I absented myself from the meetings of the committee altogether, and in May, 1880, just before retiring from the editorship of the *Index*, I declined re-election, simply and solely because I would no longer sanction by my implied approval a policy of silence and indifference on an issue involving so profoundly the highest moral interests of the community; and I have ever since declined to take any part in associated public movements for the spread of religious liberalism until these movements shall prove themselves possessed (at least, in some degree) of an enlightened and statesmanlike conception of the cause they profess to promote. If Free Religion feels no inner necessity to *make* opportunities of defending public morality, rather than to *evade* them, it is a miserable and sickly sham and the world will not long be burdened with its presence. Nay, more, if I did not believe that there was more of the real vitality of Free Religion, of its genuine spirit and essence, in the one solitary vote for the above report than in all the votes against it combined, I would join once more the Christian Church, which I left nearly fifteen years ago with a sorrow too great for tears. That Church will stand forever, if those who think they have found a truer creed and a higher faith do not prove themselves wiser, stronger, and more devoted in the service of righteousness than those who still remain within its venerable walls. The thousandth part of the zeal shown in the attempt to prove that Mr. Frothingham is still a "Free Religionist," and, therefore, still a name to conjure by for the spread of Free Religion, would do infinitely more to advance that cause, if only shown in the humble attempt to set right a misguided public opinion among liberals on this repulsive postal-law question; for no cause can ever thrive if it fails to win the moral confidence of mankind, and the moral confidence of mankind must be won not by printing long lists of official names, no matter how illustrious, but only by serving the actual moral wants of the time. It is not yet too late for the Free Religious Association to do its full duty to the public, to its cause, to itself; but it will not be by excusing an inexcusable silence under charges that would have flashed fire out of the marble eyes of a statue.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Dec. 30th, 1881.

COLORED FACTORY HANDS.

II.

BY LILLIE E. BARR.

HERE, as elsewhere, I found that roots, herbs, and flowers are the favorite medicines. Every ailment is cured by them, from a corn to a dropsy—the juice of the juniper berry for the corn, a drink made from sunflower seeds for the dropsy. The latter drink, mingled with honey, is declared by all Negroes to be a positive and never-failing cure for dropsy. The most curious remedy for building up a delicate child is used by an old woman, known as Aunt Amy, and who deserves, though poor and black and old and ignorant, to be presented to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT.

Since emancipation, this woman has taken into her heart and cabin six motherless babies, and out of her scanty means cared for them with all of a mother's tenderness. I stumbled upon her one day, while rambling about Manchester, and when I asked her why she troubled herself with such a care, she said:

"You see, dar warn't nobody to care fur dem, so I tuk 'em in. Leastways, dat's why I tuk all, 'cepting dis one."

"You are so old now, Aunt Amy, and so poor, and so friendless, why did you take this one?" And I touched the sickly, ugly, wailing child in her arms.

"I was commanded to take it. First off, I didn't want to; but de command come, so I tuk it."

"How were you commanded?"

"In de middle ob de night, honey, I see a milk-white angel come to my bedside. And it sez: 'Aunt Amy, go fur dat chile and take care ob it.' So I riz right up in my bed, and sot in de chair till day broke; den I went straight and tuk it. You see," she added, with a mournful shake of her head, "it ain't no lawful chile, an' her mammy done lef' her to die ob de starvation."

"She is very sickly."

"Yes; but she's done picked up right much since I tuk to washing her in pot-liquor. You see, when I biles de cabbage and bacon, I saves de liquor and I washes de chile in it. It's de beatest wash in de worl' for sick babies."

"Are you a Christian, Aunt Amy?"

"No, honey. I neber 'sperienced 'ligion, honey."

"What are you going to do with them, anyway?"

"I aim to gib 'em an eddication, some way or oder, honey. Things mostly comes when you're sot on them."

And I looked at the patient, hopeful old woman till my eyes filled, and I felt sure in my heart that, whether she had "'sperienced 'ligion" or not, she was a very true and lovely Christian.

Cleanliness is the rule, and not the exception in the Virginian Negro's home. Wherever filth and disorder is found it is certain that the inhabitants of that room or house belong to that class of Negroes spoken of among their own color as *Niggers* and treated with little less contempt than that given to *poor* white people; for the Virginia Negro rates a white person according to the depth of their purse or the richness of their clothing—a standard, by the by, hardly confined to Virginia or even to Negroes. A day or two ago I was much amused at a conversation I overheard between a little Negro girl and her mother.

The child had on a very short and a very ragged calico dress, and her woolly hair stood out in innumerable little stiff rolls. Her mother was urging her to accept a place that had been offered her, and she answered, with great indignation:

"Lor', Mammy, you don't want fur *me* to go and live wid dat ooman. Why, she wears a *slat bonnet!* She ain't nutting but poor white trash."

To thoroughly understand the supreme contempt due that slat bonnet, one must have seen the turned-up little black nose and the peculiar switch of the back breadths of that ragged calico dress. "Slat" or sunbonnets are considered a part of poor white poverty and Negroes rarely wear them. When the headkerchief is discarded, they put on the hat and they stick to it.

Not only are the Negro homes generally clean, but many are nicely furnished; and often among even the poorer factory-hands' rooms I found attempts at decoration, even though it was displayed in that greatest of all known kinds of trash, perforated card-board ornaments. The women are fine-looking and, as a rule, scrupulously clean about their persons and clothing, and most families consider it absolutely necessary to wash and dress the children every afternoon. On the Sabbath few white congregations go in more handsome costumes to confess their sins than those displayed by the wealthy members of the African church in Richmond.

In one respect the Richmond Negroes rather exaggerate a peculiarity of the whites. They are not courteous to strangers. Among themselves there is a studied courtesy, and it is amusing to hear them introduce one another after that most conceited formula used by the whites—"Miss Jones," says Pompey, with a most elaborate bow, "allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Peyton, Randolph, Smith, *of Virginia*"; for in the Virginian's opinion to be "of Virginia" is to be in the superlative at once. Even in the Heavenly Kingdom they expect to be the nucleus around which the best society of Paradise will flutter. Indeed, I noticed universally toward strangers a repellant air, contrasting strangely with the traditional reputation of Virginia, and the black man but follows the white one in this respect. A Northerner who wants to know what homesickness feels like can have an attack in Richmond on very short notice; and, if they want to feel as though they had broken all the Ten Commandments at once, let them ask some gentleman to whom they have not been formally introduced to tell them how to find a street or a public building. The information will be given, but in a manner that convinces the daring inquirer that the person asked will go home and tell his wife or his mamma that *a strange person spoke to him.*

The Manchester Negroes outdo even the Richmond ones in extreme politeness to each other. The "Mr.," "Mrs.," or "Miss" are never omitted in the most familiar conversation, and even servants about a house use them to each other and rigidly enforce the honor from every little darkey on the place.

"Certainly, it is too bad, Miss Lillie; but it is Miss Jenny Hopkins's fault the clothes are so late this week," was the excuse my very elegant laundress made for bringing home my washing three days after order. "It certainly is too bad; but yesterday morning Miss Hopkins came round to my house 'fore breakfast, red hot, to help me iron. She said she was just going up the road for a minute or two, and would be right back 'fore I could git the board ready; and I 'clare to gracious, I ain't seen the back breadths of her dress since."

"Lor'! Mrs. Chalmers, don't you know Miss Hopkins's promises ain't worth Confederate money; much more de breff it takes to make 'em?" exclaimed a listening chambermaid.

During the time I have been in Richmond and Manchester I have seen a great deal of Negroes of every class; but I do not remember a single instance in which they confessed to being in perfect health. They are always "just tolerable," or "pretty tolerable," or "still sticking together." Even the young Negro girls imitate the sentimental fragility of their white sisters and affect delicate health and an interesting invalidism.

Richmond supports one newspaper, which is the organ of the colored race and has a colored editor. It bears the excellent name of *The Debt Payer* and it claims a very good subscription-list. However, I noticed that the aristocratic Negroes patronize the Richmond *Dispatch*.

The colored public schools in Richmond are well managed and conducted in large, airy buildings; while the Normal High School, supported by the city, has the same advantages as the white school of the same grade. Richmond has fully recognized the fact that the colored people are an important factor in her prosperity and she is doing her best to make them intelligent citizens. I cannot say as much for Manchester. The schools are inefficient and badly managed, and the colored people complain that the poor relatives of the officials are put over them, without any regard as to their ability to teach. I think this complaint may be a very just one, for I have talked with many white people in Manchester who regard the public school system as a kind of tyranny and complain bitterly at being taxed "to keep up schools for Nigger wenches."

After visiting the cotton mills of Manchester, I could easily understand why Negroes will not work in them. *They cannot talk*, and, besides, the wheels and bands demand careful, monotonous, straight-forward work. Now, the Negro loves that employment which allows him to joke and sing, and even to turn it occasionally into play. While going through the Tredegar Iron Works and Rolling Mills, I was (as they say here) right much amused at a little scene which exemplifies this peculiarity. There were three men engaged in cutting asunder some old iron. A staid, grave-looking white man held the chisel, while, with swift, unerring strokes, two men, one on either side, brought their heavy hammers down upon it. One of these was a white man, one a Negro. The white man kept his stroke with a steady skill, never changing even the expression of his face; the Negro swung his hammer behind his back, and under one leg, and round his head, with constantly varying ejaculations.

"Why do you take all that unnecessary trouble?" I asked him.

"Jist to keep de fun agwing."

"What fun is there in so much unnecessary work?"

He grinned merrily at my ignorance, and answered: "Why, de fun is in doing dat dar and keeping time wid de oder hammer."

As a rule, the Negro dislikes factory work. The restraint and confinement soon make them dull and even sulky. The fresh fields, the woods, or, better than all, the high seat behind two mules is the Negro's taste and ambition; but, if he must work in a factory, then the manufacture of tobacco suits him best. There he can laugh and chat and sing and make believe he is not working. Play, indeed, seems to be a necessity to the majority. It is very amusing to simply watch them loading or unloading wagons on the streets. "Oh!" sang one big black fellow—

"Oh! I've got
Eighteen sides of bacon!
Nineteen sides of bacon!!
Twenty sides of bacon!!!
Oh! I've got
Twenty-one sides of bacon!
Twenty-two sides of bacon!!"

"I say, Jim, dat's a whole hog, or it ought to be." This remark was an "aside" to the man helping him, and then he went on with his musical addition, as merrily as ever.

"Look out dar, Nigger!" said another man, as a dray came within an inch of running over him. "Look out, dar! Dey done try dat 'speriment ob running two sots ob cars on de same track in different ways, and dem engines and engineers ain't been heerd from since. So I don't want you to run dat raw-hide of your'n into my team no more."

"De raw-hide got de bone and de meat in it yet, bless de Lord! And de next time I'se gwine to ride clean up on de top of you."

"Don't you be making tracks you can't fill; 'cause you'se gwine to sink in dem, ef you do. Mind dat, Nigger!" Both went on their way haw! haw! bawing! and a yard or two further on another dispute in mock heroics was progressing. Indeed, the streets of a Southern city are full of the comic element.

Of course, there are Negro men and women to whom life is a much more serious business; but the majority take life in a childish way, that is as pitiful as it is amusing. Until a higher training and a better education is more general the colored man will not be a success as a manufacturer. He lacks patience, neatness, skill, and perseverance. He detests restraint and confinement. A labor that is monotonous appals and benumbs him.

Before closing my letter, I must mention a visit I paid to the colored cemetery in Manchester. It is in the upper part of the white cemetery and I was very much struck with the care and attention given to the graves. Most of them were planted with flowers and shrubs; a great many had marble slabs; scarcely any were totally neglected; and there was something peculiarly pathetic in the adornment of the graves of the little children, for there was hardly a baby's grave on which the toys it loved in life were not placed. On many I saw the rude dolls and bits of broken China that had been so precious to the little one, in its important business of baby housekeeping; the spoons or cup used in the last sickness; nay, very often a plate of fresh-made cake or a few candies or sweetmeats. Such memorials may be "superstitious" and "foolish"; but, nevertheless, they were very touching and I noticed that they were universally respected.

Upon the whole, the Virginian Negroes are, as they themselves say, "stepping up to the music"; and, if they keep as good time to the March of Progress for the next twenty years as they have done in the past, the old Virginian darkey will be a tradition and his peculiar dialect a dead form of speech.

RICHMOND, VA.

"THE CIVIL SERVICE ISSUE."

THE EVIL AND THE REMEDY.

I.

BY DORMAN B. EATON, ESQ.

THE Civil Service Reform movement in its broad range seeks to arrest the evils which have sprung from the vicious conditions of official life in our civil administration, and to establish such principles and practical methods as will most tend to purity, efficiency, and economy in the future. The reform would substitute a *Merit System* of administration for a *Spoils System*—a *Merit System* under which appointments, promotions, removals, and tenure alike would be based upon personal qualifications and the needs of the public service, and not upon influence and official favoritism or the pretended right and need of parties to treat offices as spoils. Ideal perfection is not to be expected. To cause sound principles to be more and more accepted and to make steady progress in enforcing better practical methods are the aims and satisfaction of sober men. Every step in the way of reform will educate the people for the next. The post-office and custom-house at New York are teaching the lessons of reform and silencing the sneers of the spoilsmen. We must learn to labor and to wait. The movement, in its early stages, has been wisely concentrated against abuses in the Executive Department of the Federal Government, where they are greatest and most disastrous; but in due time it will reach the other departments, as well as state and municipal administration. An attack, especially upon an entrenched enemy, must be concentrated to be effective.

The reform sentiment has rapidly gained strength, and as much needs wise direction as more momentum. Conkling and Platt had opposed Civil Service Reform as bitterly and as openly scorned its advocates as they did the late lamented President, who had in a deliberate article in *The Atlantic Monthly*, in 1877, presented that reform "as one of the highest and most imperative duties of statesmanship," which in his inaugural he declared "could never be placed on a satisfactory basis *until it is regulated by law.*" But the successors of those Spoils System senators recognize the better sentiment before which Conkling and Platt, apparently ignorant of its power, ignominiously fell. Senator Miller, of New York, on taking the chair at the late Republican Convention of that state, declared (what the message of President Arthur so appropriately and clearly implies) that "there is no longer a question whether we shall have a reformed service. It is now a question how it shall be done. It is for the Republican Party to take up this question and properly settle and adjust it." Considering the political history of New York and the policy of its party chieftain in later years, what words could more emphatically register the advance of the reform spirit than this sagacious anti-Bourbon advice of her new senator? But let it be remembered that such a settlement is possible not through the expedients which the spoilsmen are forced to propose, but only in the spirit which has given the movement its power. If Mr. Conkling had retained power too long, if the dominant party

had too long wasted the courage to fulfill the reform pledge it had made, if Democrats have too soon had the sagacity and patriotism to propose reform measures of legislation to leave it open to the Republican Party to take the lead, as it should have done years ago, and to alone win strength and honor by following the New York senator's advice, it is none the less a fit time for both parties to co-operate in the great work of giving the people a non-partisan reform of the Civil Service.

The question of the future is: How shall the work be carried forward? It is true that there are a few friends of reform who hesitate and doubt at the point reached by President Garfield in 1877—that is, they feel the imperative duty of reform, while not having gone far enough to see the wisdom of his inaugural declaration that "the Civil Service can never be placed on a proper basis until it is *regulated by law*." But the majority and the reasons are equally overwhelming against them and we need not fear they will act the part of obstructionists.

Still, it is due to the convictions of those few, not less than to the fact that their co-operation may be important, that the reasons for legislation be made clear. It is not penal legislation that is needed, but authority for enforcing practical business methods, founded on character and justice. Besides, we must not forget that the indignation against the spoils system and the demand that the public service be placed on a basis of merit and justice extend far beyond any definite views as to the fit means of reform. The educational work needed to enlighten public opinion is but just begun. The problem of reform is in large degree the problem of securing a better political education.

The first step toward the removal of evils is to get a clear view of them and to comprehend them. Let us first reconnoiter the field and the forces that occupy it. We can then better decide what should be done. In trying to be clear, I may be didactic; but I hope for the reader's pardon.

1. Our official life is in three divisions—the civil, the military, and the naval. Very early in the military service and many years since in the naval service effective tests of character and capacity guarded admissions; fidelity and efficiency gave stability of tenure; which, nearly excluding party politics, have kept more favoritism and influence within narrow limits. Such safeguards, added to promotions generally for merit and to a tenure which has secured experience, have made these branches of the public service an honor to the country, plainly giving them a place in the respect and confidence of the people far higher than what corresponding grades in the civil service have commanded; but not higher than what they may be made to command, or higher than analogous civil servants do now command in Great Britain, where the old spoils system has given place to the merit system in her reformed civil service.

2. The civil part of the Government is in three departments—the legislative, the judicial, and the executive. In the affairs of towns and villages, where all is simple and open and every one can see all official action, and the better local opinion is easily and directly made effective, such divisions are but imperfect, and neither elaborate precautions nor perhaps any civil service reform methods are likely to be necessary.

3. Legislators (except United States senators), being directly elected by the people, are the officers through whom the people, in the potential sense, govern themselves; through them enacting all laws and ordinances subject to which the great affairs of government go on, and through them voting all the supplies by which limits are put to all expense and all taxation. These officers, being representative both of interests and of opinions, which are constantly changing, should, to the end that representation may be real, hold their places only for short terms. From necessity, the voters must be the sole judges of the qualifications of candidates they vote for and no examinations or other tests can intervene.

It is important to bear in mind here that, legislators being elected by majorities (almost invariably party majorities), it is in the power of the dominant party to control and it actually does control the government. It exercises, in the spirit of its own principles and policy, the vast discretionary powers of legislation, taxation, and expenditure; the supreme powers upon which all others are dependent and to which all official life must be obedient. Here is the high sphere, the grand reward, the true inspiration of all honest and legitimate party action. It is the control of the government on the basis of principle and the public welfare. Everything beyond which a party can seek is corruption, despotism, and spoils, tending to its own weakness and ruin. And here, too, we should take notice that in the legislative department there are officers—few, indeed, compared with the vast numbers in the Executive Department, the subordinates of Congress, of state legislators, and municipal councils—who are not elected, but are appointed by these bodies, or by their superior officers. To these subordinates much that I shall have to say about appointed officials in the Executive Department will be applicable. The vicious bartering and lamentable and angry debates we often see in Congress, at the state capitals, and in the city governments are over the appointments and removal of these officials—mere partisan or faction contests about ministrant officials, whose functions in no wise concern political issues—and they show us that these petty places have been subjected to the spoils system.

4. Few words are needed about the Judicial Department. The tenure of the Federal judges (by the Constitution declared to be during good behavior) has sufficed to keep the national courts so high above favoritism and partisan politics that the few subordinates they appoint have rarely been made a part of the spoils of party politics. I have no space for showing how disastrously different have been the facts in many of the state and municipal courts, where short terms and partisan dictation have taken the places of a stable tenure and a true judicial independence. There nearly every clerk and court officer gains and loses his place by pressure or favoritism, and in some states and cities and especially in New York City are as regularly apportioned to parties, factions, and chieftains as are the proceeds of a prize of war to its captors, and these portions are as savagely quarreled over as are the contents of a safe opened by a gang of burglars. In that city we make police justices out of ignorant partisan butchers, and allow them to leave the seat of justice to levy political blackmail upon letter-carriers, wearing the Federal uniform.

5. This brings us to the Executive Department, in which there are more than 82,000 officials—probably eight-tenths of all those in the service of the nation—who receive annually salaries amounting to more than $45,000,000. If I had space, I might speak of 150,000 or more other executive officials, appointed by the states and municipalities, and of their varied classes and vast salaries, about $12,000,000 in New York City alone. Though most concentrated at the great headquarters of political activity and influence, there being about 6,500 of those Federal officials at Washington and more than 2,500 at New York, they are to be found in every part of the Union, in every town and hamlet where there is a post-office, a custom-house, a light-house, a life-saving station, a land-office agency, or any variety of Federal action. Of this vast army of officials only two (the President and the Vice-President) are elected by the people. No others are even selected in any direct or open way, through which public opinion can be made directly effective. The authority for their selection, promotion, and removal is a power mighty in the aggregate, appurtenant to some other office. About 3,500 of these (heads of departments)—being the collectors, the postmasters at a little less than 1,900 of the larger post-offices, the consuls, the naval officers, etc.—are nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The nearly 80,000 lower grade, designated in the Constitution as "inferior officers," are appointed by the heads of departments or are selected by the heads of the large offices, when they survive. Postmasters absolutely select and dismiss their subordinates. The nominees by collectors of persons to serve at their offices must have the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury.

It is a high function of the President to approve or disapprove bills passed by Congress, and his duty to observe, within constitutional limits, the principles and policy approved by the people at his election. In both these particulars he is essentially a legislative or representative officer, and for that reason his term should be short and has been fixed by the Constitution at four years. That instrument makes the heads of departments his legal advisers. Uniform usage from the beginning has made of them his Cabinet (the supreme council for deliberation in all great executive affairs), in the light of which the President, by virtue of his constitutional authority, instructs and controls the action of the vast force of more than 82,000 executive subordinates, who do the public work and are ranged in subordinate grades from the center to the borders, from the Executive chair to the messengers, the copying clerks, and the door-keepers. For the very reason that the heads of departments have a duty of advising the President as to such principles and policy, they should share his views, and their term should be and, in fact, has been the same length as his own. Not one of these subordinates has any discretion to disregard any legal orders of President or of any superior officer in the chair of authority. In that way alone can discipline, efficiency, and the faithful execution of the laws be secured.

Here it should be remembered that the people not only both elect the President, and approve the platform of principles and policy which he is bound to respect, but that they do it through a party majority. Here, again, in this other great sphere, official discretion and high authority, the party dominates, thus determining by its majorities the spirit and aims of all executive action, from the President to the humblest public servant. So little reason is there for the charge that a true Civil Service Reform would be fatal to party government. It would only be fatal to its abuses.

NEW YORK CITY.

A MINISTER IN WALL STREET.

BY THE REV. PLATO JOHNSON.

It is my 'pinion dat a minister understan's de Bible best after he has had lots ob 'sperience wid de cole worl'. Now, I nebber knowed 'zactly wat dat story 'bout de pore feller dat went from 'Rusalem and Jericho, an' had ebberyting he had on his pusson taken away, an' was left nigh onto half dead, an' couldn' tink wat excuse he'd make to his wife wen he got home for his 'lapidated 'pearance—I say, I nebber knowed wat dat story meant till I went down to Wall Street in de City ob York. I don' mean to say dat I fell 'mong thieves, cos some one told me dat mose all de big operators was churchmembers, so I s'pose ebberything is hones' an' 'bove board; but I do mean ter say, wid tears in my ole eyes, dat my 'spectations ob untold riches was all nipped by de frost ob adversity, an' dat de only ting I brought away wid me was some werry sad experience. I knows so much now dat, if I saw a young man takin' de omnibus for Wall Street, I would say to him: "My dear brudder, de gulf is a yawnin' at yer feet. De pore innercent codfish dat fools roun' de bait on a hook, 'spectin' to git a free lunch, has a millium more chances dan you has ob gettin' outer dat street wid a cent in yer pocketbook. It's cheaper to go on a journey roun' de globe wid a first-class ticket, an' to borry de money to do it wid, dan it is to spen' a week makin' a fortin' in Wall Street. Dere's lots ob good advice down dere; but mitey little money. Ebbery one is anxious to gib you a pint; but you fin', after a little while, dat you're pinted straight for destruction." I felt for 'bout fifteen minutes like I was a rich man; but ebber since I'se bin shore dat I'll spen' de ebening of my days in de workhouse. Don't speak to me 'bout Wall Street, cos it excites me wuss dan de rheumatiz. I tell you I'd rather take my chances in a wild storm in de middle of de 'Lantic Ocean, wid a shingle to hole up my chin an' a fousan' sharks gnawin' at my vitals, dan go froo wat I'se been froo. You see dat wallet? Well, it looks though it had cotched de Asiatic plague, an' been gibben ober by de doctor, don' it? Now, den, I feel jist like dat wallet looks. Dat wallet an' I has boff been to Wall Street, an' we boff feel ez though we had been run over by a freight train. Well, I went straight to Jay Gool, an' I sot down, kinder confidential like, side ob him, an' I sez: "Now, Brudder Gool, I has got in my pocket one fousan' dollars, partly mine an' mosely borrored. I would feel 'bleiged ef you would gib me a pint." Sez he to me: "Mr. Johnson, I muss warn you dat speckerlation is morally wrong, an' dat a man ain't no right to resk his money on a uncertainty. Dat's gamblin', an' gamblin' is wrong." Den I sez to him, kinder startled: "Mr. Gool, wat you mean by dose words, please?" "I mean," says he, wid a frown on his face, "dat I nebber speckerlate, cos it ain't right." He looked kinder sad arter dat, an' I sed: "My brudder, you is a werry much misappreciated man." "Well," sez he, "I will 'splain ter yer, Mr. Johnson, wat I nebber tole afore. Wen a man speckerlates, dat man takes chances. Don' he?" "Sartin shore he does, Mr. Gool," sez I. "Now, den," sez he, "I nebber takes no chances, an' so I don' speckerlate. I buy stock, lots ob it, an' ef dat stock don' have no inclination ter rise right up, I uses means to make it. Don' yer see?" "Not 'zactly," sez I. "I don' know precisely wat yer means by de word 'you makes it.' Will yer state it agin, Mr. Gool, an' dis time use de common langidge ob North America?" "Now, listen," sez he. "W'en I has a lot ob stock on' han', an' it don' feel 'clined t' advance, I—well, it's so werry simple, Mr. Johnson, dat I can only say dat, arter I has had de stock long's I want it, it allers does go up, somehow. I nebber could tell how. I sometimes t'ink it's cos I'se a orfle lucky man." "Dat's all I wants to know," sez I. "I has jess dis fousan' dollars, an' 'spose I leab it wid you." "Wid de greates' ob pleasure," sez he. "You couldn' leab it wid a better man. I put it whar it do de mose good." Wid dat, he call a young feller, an' say: "Jess drop dat inter Manhattan." Sez I: "W'en shall I call ag'in, Mr. Gool?" "Any time, arter forty-eight hours," sez he; "an' I hope you will hab a fortin by dat time. Lots ob dem has ben made in dat stock. It's de luckiest stock on de Street an' cheap at any price. I shouldn' wonder ef dat stock went to 200." I open my ole eyes an' say: "Mr. Gool, fer de Lord's sake, tell me how much I make at dat rate." Sez he: "I was allers slow at figgers; but I should say dat you'd have 'nuff to keep a kerridge an' a mule." Well, sar, I felt de throbbin's ob wealth in my bussum. I thought one time I'd call on Wanderbilt, an' fin' out de bess 'vestment fer a big pile. Den I thought I'd take a handsome turn-out, an' view de beauties ob de city. I picked out two or free houses w'ich I meant to gib to my pore relations. Oh! it was beautiful w'ile it lasted; but it didn' lass long. Well, de nex' day but one I went down to see Jay Gool an' git my money. I nebber saw a man's countenance so sad as his was on dat 'casion. I felt sorry fer him, an' sed: "Mr. Gool, is yer family all ded?" He look up at me, an' sez: "Mr. Johnson, fer de fuss time in all my business career, I'se had a streak ob bad luck." "W'y, Mr. Gool, w'at's de matter?" sez I, werry startled. "Oh! dat Manhattan!" sez he; an' he fell back in his chair an' mos' gasped fer breff. "Well, wat 'bout it?" sez I. "Oh! oh!" sez he, an' his voice tremble wid rage, "dat mis'ble Russell Sage, he jess sot down on dat stock, an' we'se all ruined togedder." Den he took me by de han', an' sez: "My frien', I'se sorry for yer, from de bottom ob my heart; but dat Sage, he allers interferes wen I tries to do a man a good turn. He spoil de market, an' your fousan' dollars is gone, an' you's jess anodder fousan' in det; but," an' here he jumps up, an', standin' in front of me, sez: "Mr. Johnson, I nebber lets a fren' who has confidence in me suffer. You loses de fousan' dollars, sure 'nuff. Russell Sage got dat, an' he won't gib it to nobody; but dat odder fousan' dat you owes me—well, don't speak ob it agin, I forgib de det." Well, brudder, I didn't see froo it 'zactly, an' I don't now ender; but ob one ting I'se sartin, dat fousan' dollars done sunk whar de glitter ob de gold nebber meet my eyes agin. My pore rela-

tions wont hab no house on de avenue. An' as fer me, well, dat wallet tells de story. Still I tink Jay Gool must be a good man, fer he sez, jess as I cum away: "Mr. Johnson, ef I ever make a extra fousan' dollars, I will send it down to you by de post. I'se sorry to be de innercent cause ob your ruin; but I specks allers to be a pore man wile Russell Sage libs."

THE "RING THEATER" TRAGEDY.

BY LAURA B. PURDY.

It is a festival day, the gay capital is at its gayest, *cafés* are crowded, and tradesmen on half duty. The pleasure, leisure-loving Germans throng the numerous resorts. In the early evening, from the balcony of "The Ring Theater" streams a flood of electric light and night seems to retreat from Schotten Ring. It is only five minutes before the quarter and the house is nearly filled. Twelve hundred tickets have been sold. The bulletin had announced for this evening "Offenbach's *Schöne oper*, Hoffmann's *Erzählungen*." In a narrow corridor a workman stoops, with a spirit-lamp in his hand. Another, passing him hastily, throws him from his balance. The lamp falls; the light hangings are in flames. Fire-proof as the German buildings are, to a great extent, the light ornaments of theaters, under constant and great heat, become as tinder. That gay throng wait an *opera*, a *tragedy* awaits them. The building is on fire, the lights are extinguished; blinded by fear, darkness, and smoke, that doomed multitude grope wildly through unknown corridors, calling despairingly for *light* and *air*. Women who have found windows leap from them; and actresses, in stage-dress or undress, rush through the streets. From every side multitudes pour into Schotten Ring, till every avenue to the street is barricaded by a living wall, almost as impenetrable as one of granite.

The scene becomes heartrending. Parents in the wild confusion seeking their children, children calling wildly for parents; husbands looking for wives, wives for husbands. The faces of despair; the faces of joy; the dead are alive.

Eight o'Clock.—There is now no longer any hope of saving the building, and as little of saving the perishing multitude within. Water seems to have lost its power. It is a battle between a dwarf and a giant. Through the roof columns of fire and smoke ascend heavenward. Upon that altar of blood *nine hundred human victims* are laid. A lurid light falls upon that scene of confusion and unspeakable woe. Behind smoke and flames stand the two tall, fretted spires of "The Votive Church," like ghostly watchers from Heaven, veiling pitying faces. Fire-brands fly through the air. Some, still alive, fall even into "The Burg."

The morning of the second day we find mounted and foot police still keeping back the multitude; keeping the streets and sidewalks in the immediate vicinity of the theater clear from all intruders. Smoke still rises from the ruins; but the beautiful structure has bravely withstood the fiery element. Windows below were unbroken, and before them still hung the curtains, untouched, while above were ghastly openings and fire-stained ruin. The beautiful bronze Apollo no longer stood in the niche over the portico. The God of Music, the patron deity, had fled, not cowardly. He had kept his place till molten streams, red as the blood of the victims sacrificed within, had flowed from his head.

From the theater let us pass on to the hospital, behind the scene. Here in the courtyard are laid those taken from the ruin. To aid as much as possible the heartrending task of those seeking their dead, any objects that might aid in the recognition, found upon the bodies, are laid on the breasts. Here is a jewel, a diamond glittering ghastly and mockingly on that heap of charred dust and mortality; there a name or a photograph, found in the pocket. Strange as it may seem, on blackened and unrecognizable figures one saw cuffs white as snow. Of that appalling scene one can have no adequate conception. Said a reporter: "A journalist is expected to face horror like a soldier or a surgeon; but to look from these dead faces to the living ones bending above them is too much."

Those detailed to perform the last sad duties for these dead said never in their wide experience had they been called upon to meet a task so terrible, so heartrending. One saw not a dry eye. The distorted limbs told through what suffering and agony death had been won. In many instances it was necessary to break bones. Two skeletons were found with hands clenched together, and in their agony they had buried their teeth in each other. Amidst these horrors wander the heartbroken mourners.

An old man recognizes his son's ring. Kneeling down over the dead, he bursts into tears, exclaiming: *"This at eighty years!"* A mother finds her darling child, and begs piteously, frantically to take the unrecognizable body in her arms and carry it home.

Over such unutterable agony and suffering in death, such unspeakable suffering and agony in life a city weeps, and many faces tell of more than a public grief, of a sorrow that has folded its wings, to sit forevermore on the hearthstone.

Just over the way is a large house, with snowy lace curtains and white window-cushions. Often has a bright-eyed, rosy-faced girl, the picture of health and beauty, stood by one of those windows; and perhaps the mother was there, almost as young and fresh-looking as the daughter. In one window hung a gilded cage. The morning after, I look over to the curtained windows. The little bird is there. Is it wondering why the family sleep so late? Does it miss the cheery voice of its young mistress? Why is its breakfast forgotten? Why? Among those heaped-up dead are father, mother, daughter. The horror-stricken servant has fled. Only that wee bird is left of all that life and health and joy of yesterday. I turn with a shudder from the window. I look again. The bird is gone, the windows are dark. Death has taken up the word and uttered: "Vanity of vanities! All things earthly are vanity!"

A lovely Spring-like morning dawns on the stricken city. The sun shines out through a soft haze. One almost wonders if it is sorrow, too, that keeps the birds from a Spring song. Hardly had day dawned when the tide of life turned toward the great Cathedral. The burial services were to be held in St. Stephen's. At eight o'clock the militia cleared a circle around the Cathedral, which only those holding tickets were allowed to pass. Never in the long years since the foundation-stone was laid had those gray old walls seen and heard such sorrow. It was draped in mourning. A catafalque stood in the nave. The Emperor, who is in Pesth now, sent a beautiful wreath. Flowers and wreaths were over all. The Crown Prince Rudolph had come from Prague, to show his sympathy by his presence. The archbishop, most of the most prominent among the nobility, and the city officers were present. As the Crown Prince reached the altar, the choir commenced a portion of the *"Dies Irae,"* from Gottfried Preger's "Requiem," and with the voice of mourning the bells too mingled their sad notes. A stained-glass window and an open door seemed to gather up all the light in the dark and darkened church, and to throw it upon a single face—the face of the Mater Dolorosa

Here on a praying-stool knelt a beautiful young girl, whose mother had been snatched from her. There stood three little children, from six to nine years of age, who called in vain on father and mother. Here like two figures of marble stand a father and mother. Three children, their all, are gone, and they have wept themselves almost, like Niobe, into stone. As he passes out, the Crown Prince stops to press the hand, the hard, rough hand of a poor old man, who leaned, with a look of forsaken woe, against a pillar of the church. This touching little scene brought tears to many eyes. The long cavalcade winds its way through hushed crowds to the cemetery, which is some distance from the town. Here thousands are gathering, to witness the closing scene of this fearful tragedy. A large body of soldiers, police, and officials are on duty. A living wall, bristling with steel, is formed around the spot where are gathered the host of dead. A long semi-circular file stood close side by side. An altar draped with black and covered with a black canopy, over which waved a black flag, occupied the center. Clergymen of every denomination were there, for Jew and Gentile, Roman Catholic and Protestant mingled their ashes. As they had suffered and died together, together were they to rest. One long grave was to receive them all. Into this great grave the coffins were lowered by machinery. Men stood below to arrange them. The priest had blessed the grave, when the solemn stillness was broken by a wild cry. A poor woman, with a grief too great to bear, had gone mad; and now I hear of a stricken father drowning his earthly sorrow in the cold waters of the Danube.

Another scene in the dark tragedy is closed; but the grave still opens for the dead, and the living begin to ask: Why all this terrible sacrifice of life? So many hundreds of human beings shut up and left to death. What were the police about, all this time? Many had called for light. "Light above!" shouted one man. *"There must be hundreds of men below me."* But no light was brought, and to-day I heard a woman, with eyes filled with tears and a face of indignation, tell of another who called for light. Still no light, no help. Those sufferers wailed and called in vain. Outside those walls were many hands and light and air; but only one, the pitying angel, the Angel of Mercy, the Angel of Death, set them free, at last. Now again comes up the question, always asked *after* these terrible catastrophies: Why, when theaters are so often burned, are they not built for escape? But the question is dropped, with no practical result. The Ring Theater, the finest building of the kind in Vienna, with the exception of the New Opera House, was built seven years ago. The entrances were so blind, even those most familiar with them were often puzzled to find their way.

Misfortune seemed born with it. Every manager had failed. Success seemed, at last, to dawn upon it; but *"Das unglückliche Kind,"* say the Viennese, when they speak of it, and add: Let it not be rebuilt; but a park, with a monument to the dead, occupy the spot. The more devout propose a Votive Chapel; but it seems to me, after visiting so many of the churches of Vienna, there is still room and to spare for worshipers. Let the monument to the dead be a school to teach the science of a safe architecture—a tribute of Death to Life, rather than of the living to the dead. They have earned it.

Vienna, Austria, Dec. 12th, 1881.

Hymn Notes.

AMERICAN WRITERS.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, D. D.

BY PROFESSOR FREDERIC M. BIRD.

This gentleman has contributed a larger number of lyrics to the books now or lately used in this country than any other native author, Thomas Hastings and Dr. Ray Palmer excepted. His talent (if I may venture thus far to criticise the living) is midway between theirs, his best pieces having a more strongly marked character than anything of Hastings, while they cannot rival the best of Dr. Palmer. Several, if not most of them, are rather spiritual songs than hymns, and their influence has, perhaps, been rather wide than deep.

He was born in Boston, October 21st, 1808, and graduated at Harvard, 1829, in the class which has been made famous by many annual songs of its most illustrious member, Dr. Holmes. One which anticipates these—"The Boys," Jan. 6th, 1859—pleasantly celebrates our author and his most familiar set of verses:

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith—
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith;
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,
Just read on his medal 'My country,' 'of thee!'"

Mr. Smith studied theology at Andover, and was ordained as a Baptist in 1832. After doing some missionary editing for that body and contributing to the *Encyclopædia Americana*, he was from 1834 to 1842 pastor at Waterville and professor of modern languages in the college there. From 1842 to 1854 he was pastor at Newton, Mass., and during some of these years edited the *Christian Review*. In 1854 he assumed editorship of the publications of the Baptist Missionary Union. He has published one or two small volumes of original and selected verse—as "Lyric Gems," 1854, and "Rock of Ages," 1870; but his chief work on this line was "The Psalmist," which he, with Baron Stow, compiled in 1843. This was for its time an excellent collection, and won a degree of success and influence which can hardly have been rivaled by any of the books which have since displaced it. For years it was used, as no single hymnal is now, by the great bulk of Baptists throughout America; and it is still historically one of the dozen or less collections which anybody acquainted with the subject would refer to as most truly and creditably representative. The careful and judicious selection of its contents made it probably an improvement on any of the large books previously used in our home denominations and it included many originals which have been widely copied. To do editorial work of this kind is to render a service as solid, though less shining, than that of him who composes new and acceptable hymns, and a man who can do both deserves no small measure of grateful respect. This double honor certainly belongs to Dr. Smith.

I have traced each of Dr. Smith's numerous hymns (and scarcely one of them has stopped where it began) as nearly to its origin as I could. This list, unfortunately, failed to receive the benefit of his revision before he went abroad; but I have his authority, through a friend, for one or two statements, which I think have not been previously made in print and which ought to settle points of some little importance.

His first appearance was in Hastings and Mason's "Spiritual Songs," 1831—2—3. Here appeared three lyrics of his, all rather well known since.

"The Prince of Salvation in triumph is riding."
"When the harvest is past and the Summer is gone."
"The morning light is breaking."

Besides these, there was another which Hastings rewrote from Smith's original, as has been told before:

"To-day the Saviour calls."

Winchell's "Additional Hymns," 1832, include four more of his, two of them familiar:

"When thy mortal life is fled."
"Yes, my native land, I love thee."

Another is for Baptist use exclusively:

"Down to the sacred wave."

The year 1832 seems to have been fruitful with him. Dr. Hatfield assigns that date to four pieces, among them the very popular

"My country, 'tis of thee."
"Spirit of peace and holiness."

For ordination, 1832:

"Softly fades the twilight ray."

A very pretty piece of its kind, 1832:

"Beyond where Cedron's waters flow." (1832.)

These may have first appeared in newspapers. I find the last in Bacon's Appendix to Dwight, 1833, as also the familiar and till now (except the first stanza) anonymous

"When shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever?"

Verse first of this is by Alaric A. Watts; the rest, I am assured, is Dr. Smith's. In view of its wide popularity, he might well have claimed it long ago. In the "Psalmist" it bears no name.

"Sister, thou wast mild and lovely."

This familiar piece was written "on the death of Miss J. M. C., of Mount Vernon School, Boston, July 13th, 1833."

"Welcome, days of solemn meeting."

Dr. Hatfield credits this to Dr. Smith, with the date 1834. I find it in no older book; but Linsley & Davis's "Select Hymns," 1836—41, include one on the same topic and in the same meter, though different and inferior:

"Now these solemn days are ending."

After these I find nothing more of his till 1841, when "Hymns for Vestry and Fireside" presented four, which may be older:

"Spirit of holiness, descend."
"Remember thy Creator."
"As flows the rapid river."
"The blooming flowers of Summer pass."

The last is a graceful little poem, but no hymn, and hardly known.

"Auspicious morning, hail!"

Written for the Fourth of July, 1841, and given by Dr. Hatfield.

A number more may have been written for the "Psalmist," 1843, and have not been traced back of it. Four of them celebrate immersion:

"With willing hearts we tread."
"While in this sacred rite of thine."
"Meekly in Jordan's holy stream."
"How calmly wakes the hallowed morn."

Two are about ordination:

"'Tis done, the important act is done."
"And now the solemn deed is done."

Two have not gone much further:

"Blest is the hour when cares depart."
"Most gracious to fulfill Thy word."

The others are better known:

"Onward speed thy conquering flight."
"Planted in Christ, the living Vine."

This last is perhaps his most genuine hymn and is widely accepted and valued.

Since 1843 Dr. Smith seems not to have writ

ten many lyrics. One, found in the "Sabbath Hymn Book" and elsewhere, begins:

"Oh! not my own these verdant hills."

Others may be found in the "Plymouth Collection," Baptist edition, Nos. 1506 and 1515; and in the "Baptist Praise Book," 749 and 755.

One widely-circulated piece has been fathered by Dr. Hatfield on Dr. Smith, but is totally disclaimed by him:

"O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!"

All we know about this is that it appeared in Mason and Greene's "Church Psalmody," 1831, and that the first seven words of it, with part of the third line, are taken from Montgomery's "Ode to the Volunteers of Britain," 1806.

The "Psalmist" contains some anonymous lyrics of merit which *might* be Dr. Smith's, though he has never claimed them—*e.g.*:

"Through Thy protecting care
Kept till the dawning";

and

"O Thou who hearest prayer,
Through His submission
Who did our sorrows bear,
Hear our petition."

More important than these is the well-known piece founded on some words in Luther's ballad about the two martyrs of Brussels, 1523:

"Flung to the heedless winds."

This has been unadvisedly ascribed to James Martineau and to W. J. Fox. I have not found it back of "The Psalmist," 1843.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY.

Sanitary.

THE INSANITARY CONDITION OF GUITEAU.

THE question of sanity or insanity is sometimes allied to the sanitary history of a man far more than at first thought would be conceived. The signet and essence of all that is sanitary is purity. A want of this in body and in mind is too often the initiative in those changes which at length become known as eccentricity, oddness, and abandon, and the end is a recklessness easily coupled with the semblances of insanity. Because there is such a thing as mental hygiene, there is also such a thing as an unhygienic condition mentally. The unkempt, disorderly brain becomes a receptacle and then a manufactory of filth, of which some of the outcome is wickedness or insane-like violence. The man who has given over his will to this kind of influence, until willfulness, instead of will, has taken fast hold upon him, must not imagine himself to have ceased to be accountable for his acts. His responsibility in part consists in the fact that his cultivated waywardness has run rampant. His doing insane things does not then constitute either excuse or insanity. The enraged man or the drunken man who commits a crime is often not in his right mind; but he is none the less accountable for the act, as well as for the condition which thus becomes the occasion of the exercise of the efficient and fatal cause. Causation is not to be obscured by this condition or accountably vacated because of the cultivated ill. A distinguished theologian, in speaking of the teaching of the Spirit, says: "It might be easy to lead men to the conclusion that they are responsible only for their voluntary acts, if the appeal is made solely to the understanding; but, if the appeal be made to every man's inward experience, the opposite conclusion is reached. We are convinced of the sinfulness of states of mind, as well as of voluntary acts, even when those states are not the effect of our own agency and are not subject to the power of the will. We are conscious of being sold under sin, of being its slaves, of being possessed by it as a power or law imminent, innate, and beyond our control. Such is the doctrine of the Bible, and such is the teaching of our religious consciousness when under the influence of the Spirit of God." It is, then, to be borne in mind that when a man has continuously given himself over to be possessed of evil the impossibilities of his will or his inability to resist are not, even if granted, valid arguments against his guilt. Prof. Barker testified better than he knew when he thus drew the distinction between an act now done consistent with a man's life-long submission to evil and that done by the father and mother, when, under a delusion, they slew their child. This trial is of very great interest to the moralist, and to the physician, and to all sanitarians, because it and the discussion upon it bring out so many opinions that do not generally find so public an expression. The history of this life is very properly developed by the prosecution, because it goes very far to decide the question of accountability. It nonsuits the insanity defense far more than is at first conceived. It shows a cultivation of character which accounts for moral obtundity and unreasonableness upon a more plausible ground than that of insanity. It shows that there are explanations for this vagrancy which involve guilt, and, while admitting the type of irregularity, does not call it insanity in any innocent sense. It is an insanitary rather than an insane life; a life cultivated and developed in disregard of moral law, and of physical law, and of mental law. It shows that *non compos mentis* will not cover all this; but that, with the series of collateral facts, elicited enough responsibility for this condition and enough of discernment is manifest to establish the guilt. It shows that there must be an explicit classification of departures from the exact line of sanity as describing a perfect state of soundness, and that there are a great many departures therefrom, owing to criminal indulgences of willfulness and to other disabilities, that do not constitute a defense of insanity in case of crime. On the part of the experts there have been, at least, three views. That of Dr. Spitzka is the sincere view that there is departure enough from the standard of sanity to constitute that degree of insanity which excuses the man from the full consequences of his act. While we differ from Dr. Spitzka, we pronounce his testimony among the most scientific and complete of all the experts. The counsel made sport when, like Virchow, he attached importance to the asymmetry of the skull, and, like Huxley, showed himself a close student of the meaning of a defective anatomy. The treatment he received in court was characteristic of the handling which a learned scientist often receives from a lawyer who has no conception of the force of the expert point made, or who finds it to his interest to sport with the abstruseness which he knows a jury cannot comprehend. We are inclined to agree with the minority of the other experts who do not think Guiteau's insanity a defense, but yet who do not hold that the defense is on his part a sham. He seems to us as one whose conscience and character are intensely perverted, and who, in breathing out threatenings and slaughter, might have no adequate conception of the enormity of his guilt. Certain utterances made by him reveal his moral obliquity and explain how he might have conceived his own will to be suspended, when really his own willfulness was his deity. This view is not cast aside by the fact that sometimes he may, in the mimicry of a real condition, intensify his condition and belief, and so, unconsciously to himself, add a slight dramatic effect. In his body, mind, and soul he is in an insanitary, rather than an insane condition. Like most persons who are in filth until they themselves become filthy, he has no real conception of his degradation or of his moral relationship thereto and his moral accountability therefor. When all the testimony is in, and analyzed by lawyers, by physicians, by sanitarians, by psychologists and alienists, we hope there will be some clearing up of definitions, some arranging of species under the genus "abnormal," such as shall classify the various states and more closely define those which supersede responsibility and those in which the greater injustice would be done if the law were not permitted to take its course.

Fine Arts.

CONCERNING OUR ÆSTHETIC GUEST.

THE coming to this country of a man who, by various methods, has gotten himself before the public as an apostle of beauty leads us to a contemplation of æsthetics as applied to our art life. There is a great deal of talk about æsthetics just now, but it is new talk about an old subject. The philosophy of beauty has been discussed from time immemorial, and the practical outcome of all the discussion is seen in the art progress of the world. Judging from his past, the somewhat affected gentleman, who has just come to us from England, can hardly have any message for us that will be of the least practical importance, and, if the good sense and generous culture of the American people is to be relied on, he will go home with no better reward than his labor for his pains. If Mr. Wilde can tell us how to build better, how to make grander pictures, how to make our homes more beautiful, how to give to common things

"Grace and glimmer of romance,"

he will be most heartily welcomed. We are a practical people and say "*Qui bono?*" to every man who comes along with a theory. We are not disposed to part with our old lamps till we are shown the fashion of the new ones offered us. If an apostle comes to us, the first question that we ask is: "What has he done?" It is in vain that we search Mr. Wilde's record for any worthy thing done or helpful word said. To have written lines on a lily, or to have dawdled at the feet of a professional beauty, or to have uttered a *bon mot* or two, to have clothed one's self in yellow-greens, and to have been a laughing stock for *Punch*—these things are not sufficient to recommend a man to your patient hearing. If Mr. Oscar Wilde had stripped up his sleeves and stained his hands in a dye-tub in a search for tenderer colors to put into common things, as Mr. Morris has done; if he had made his life a plea for honest building and sterling art production, as the much-abused Eastlake has done; if he had *done* anything for art, except to talk everlastingly, we should welcome him gladly. There is no people in the world more ready than the American people to bestow honor where honor is due, but it is difficult to see that Mr. Wilde has any claim upon our consideration.

Mr. Wilde likes to be called the Bard of Beauty. He would like, no doubt, that all life should be a dream of pure æsthetics; but it isn't, and we have not time to sit down and listen to mere singing about a matter that touches everywhere our daily needs. If Mr. Wilde could only tell us how to produce graceful draperies at a low cost; if he would throw away his lyre and take to the loom, he would find plenty of people glad to learn of him. If he had come to join hands with Tiffany, and La Farge, and Mrs. Wheeler, or even to give some practical hints to our milliners and dressmakers, to our cabinet-makers, paper-makers, and metal-workers, his coming would not be amiss. If he had come to tell us about anything more tangible than the "memory of unkissed kisses," or brought with him any record of things accomplished; if he could show us how his life has made the common perception of beauty clearer, then we should meet him with hands outstretched. But he comes to us as an incarnation of silliness. His life-ideal, it seems, is to bask in the sunshine;

"To sit and sing his soul away
To everlasting bliss."

with his blue eyes fixed on the face of a pretty woman and white hands toying with the pale petals of a lily.

No, Mr. Wilde, we do not need you. We do need apostles of beauty; but we prefer working apostles. Above all do we need manly apostles. It is not intrinsically wrong for you to let your blond hair grow long on your shoulders, nor an evidence *per se* of weakness that you wear a sky-blue necktie and yellowy-green ulster; only our experience has shown us that men who do these things generally have vagaries, instead of ideas, in their moral and mental portmanteaus. Mrs. Langtry may be a most estimable woman (undoubtedly she is, or the Prince of Wales would not have taken her under his protection), but your relations to Mrs. Langtry will hardly avail you for capital in the United States. Even your poems have not made us feel that you are necessary to our existence. We laugh at you, and we esteem you as the cause of our merriment; but, unless you have something to tell us better than your life-tellings of the past, unless you have something more remarkable than yourself to show us, you must not be disappointed if we have no time to attend to you.

Biblical Research.

IN his new book on the site of Paradise, Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch endeavors to show that the original form of the name of God in the Old Testament is not Yahveh, as is usually assumed, but Yahu (Massoretic Yeho). This is indicated not only by Old Testament proper names into which it enters, but also by its representation in the Assyrian inscriptions, in the case of names like Yahu-khazi, Khazahiyahu (Hezekiah), Yahu-bihdi (king of Hamath), and Yahu-a, or Jehu. The form יהוה will be due to a popular etymology, which assimilated the word to the root signifying "existence." Dr. Delitzsch further suggests that the word is derived from Yau, the Semitized form of the Accadian *i*, which signified "God," as well as *ili*, "the exalted." In this *ili* Delitzsch sees the origin of the Semitic אֵל. In the oldest Accadian religious system *I* or *Ili* (Assyrianized Yau) appears at the head of the pantheon. The Accadian hymns mention "the one God," and Nabonidos calls the Moon-god "lord of the gods of heaven and earth, king of the gods and of the gods' gods." In the names of Mitinti, king of Ashkelon, Tsidka, of Ashdod, and Padi of Ekron, mentioned by Sennacherib, Delitzsch sees the name Yahu, or Yah, and, therefore, holds that it was not peculiar to the Hebrews. In support of this, it may be added that a coin from Gaza, now in the British Museum and of the fourth century B. C., has upon it an image of the Sun-god in the form of the Greek Zeus, seated in a chariot of fire, with the word יהו above in old Phœnician letters. The supposed mention of Jehovah on the Moabite Stone is uncertain, as the reading is not clear.——An old Babylonian tablet calls "the mountain of Aralu," or Hades, "the land of gold," reminding us not only of the Greek legend, which held that gryphons guarded the gold beyond the Hyperborean mountains of the north, but also of the verse in Job xxxvii, 22—"Gold cometh out of the north"—where the A. V. has "fair weather" instead of "gold." Aralu was not only Hades, but also the Accadian Olympus, where the gods dwelt, and is thus identical with "the mountain of the East" of the Assyrian texts, which in Isaiah xiv, 13 is described as being "in the sides [extremities] of the north." (Comp. Ezek. xxviii, 14, 16.) Another Accadian name of Hades, Su-al ("the mighty city"), furnishes us with the derivation of the Hebrew Sheol.——Delitzsch notices that at the end of the Chaldean account of the Deluge Hea asks of Bel never again to punish mankind with a flood, but, rather, with lions, or hyenas, or famine, or pestilence; and that in Ezek. xiv, 21 we have an exact parallel to this in the "four sore judgments"—the sword, the famine, the noisome beast, and the pestilence. See also Jer. xv, 3.——The marshes at the head of the Persian Gulf were called by the Assyrians the land of Marratu, Marratu ("the salt stream") being the name given to the northern arm of the Gulf. The whole Gulf is called Marratu in the Persian texts. The word is clearly the same as the misprinted Marathaim of Jeremiah l, 21, which should, rather, be read Marratim. Pekod, mentioned in the same verse, is the Pukudu of the Assyrian monuments, the name of a nomad Aramœan tribe living in southern Babylonia.

.....Mr. James Darmesteter notices most favorably in the *Revue critique*, No. 48, a *Hebrew Grammar, with exercises selected from the Bible*, and declares that the book is so well written as to be worthy of use abroad, as well as in England. It is no faint praise when such a scholar pronounces this grammar to be one of the best and of the most useful that he is acquainted with in France and in England. A well-tried author could ask for no greater approbation. Every one will then be surprised to hear that this grammar, issued by Kegan Paul, in London, is the work of a brother and sister, Ada S. and F. L. Ballin, whose united ages only amount to thirty-five years. This number must be reduced by two, since the volume went to press two years ago. Mr. Darmesteter may well add that such an example of philological precocity augurs well for the future.

.....Mr. Tomkins has read a paper before the Society of Biblical Archæology disputing Lieut. Conder's identification of the Hittite Kadesh and showing good grounds from the evidence of the Egyptian monuments for believing that Kadesh really stood at the north-eastern end of the Lake of Homs. He also analyzed and compared the Hittite proper names known to us, and made it probable that the Pi-siris of the Assyrian inscriptions to the Pai-s of the Egyptain texts contains the same element, while *siris* is the word (? "king") that is found in Kheta-sira, Khilip-sira, and perhaps the biblical Sisera. Thay-annasa seems to have come from the town of Annasa, like Thia-tar from the town of Thia, and Samarina may be "the man of Samari," represented by Tel-Shomariyeh on the southern shore of the Lake of Homs.

Music.

THE third concert of the Symphony Society of New York this season took place on Saturday evening last, at Steinway Hall, both it and the usual Thursday's rehearsal preceding being attended by large and evidently well-pleased audiences. The program selected was as follows:

Symphony in A minor (The "Scotch").....*Mendelssohn.*
Song for Soprano, "Der Wachtelschlag".....*Beethoven.*
MISS HATTIE L. SIMMS.
"Waldweben" from "Siegfried".....*Wagner.*
Duo, Nocturne from "Beatrice and Benedick".....*Berlioz*
MISS HATTIE L. SIMMS and MRS. BELLE COLE.
Symphonic Poem, "Die Hunnenschlacht".....*Liszt.*
Organist, MR. WALTER DAMROSCH.

The reappearance of Mendelssohn's name on one of our programs, the playing of a symphony of his, has become so comparatively rare an occurrence here that it awakens musings in the mind of both the critic and the admirer of a composer whose enviable renown and popularity some few years ago seemed likely to equal, if not distance, many of his great predecessors and contemporaries. Slight doubt must there now be, and even, as we opine, in the hearts of their warmest admirers, that two musicians are fast drifting back from us into the shadowy and populous realms of the forgotten. They are Felix Mendelssohn and Frederic Chopin. The latter, indeed, seems likely to be longer heard through piano music, too, capable of displaying the sentimental and and technical capabilities of a virtuoso, to be relegated utterly to the music-shelf, the school-room, or the parlor. But of Mendelssohn what shall we say, what general theory lay down for his waning? save that, in music, as so much else, comes the inevitable survival of the fittest, that a more gracefulness of sentiment or manly dignity of orchestral and melodic utterance, the perfection of elegant form, will not bestow immortality; that just

those emotions and experiences of which Mendelssohn's cheery, unruffled nature lacked the undergoing are found lacking in his music, and that so vital seem these to its endurance that, for want of them, his music will not live. That Mendelssohn possessed talent of very high order, as it has been termed, no one, after hearing even to-day one of his symphonies, will question; that his talent was genius what thoroughly instructed and unprejudiced musician will maintain? Given to Beethoven a simple song whose theme touched though never so lightly upon Nature or the God of Nature—a song like the little "Der Wachtelschlag" on this very evening's program—and Beethoven will manage to strike out of it a note, a chord that "sounds" to genius and greatness, as some old writer would put it. Mendelssohn cannot be a genius even with a whole symphony's opportunities. The "Scotch" symphony was labored upon by its author for a fairly extended period, and produced at Leipzig, March 3d, 1843. The hearer of it will recollect the composer's previous visit to Holyrood: its gloomy oak chamber, where Rizzio was slain, and its roofless, ruinous chapel, at whose altar Mary Stuart was crowned and where, our musician writes, "I think that I found the beginning of my Scotch symphony." A delightfully sympathetic performance the work received on this occasion from Dr. Damrosch's orchestra. The band seemed to be in unusually good form. Their playing of it throughout was not a long way from the faultless, the first movement perhaps going the best of the four. Of Miss Simms's voice we have nothing to say in alteration of the judgment expressed last week in this column. She naturally appeared to better advantage at this concert than in "The Messiah," there being a weighty difference between Beethoven's lovely little imitative song or the Berlioz duet and Händel's colossal oratorio. Miss Simms is unquestionably a most promising young artist, with much to do in the proper development of her fine, pure voice. Upon a charming ease and grace of stage presence she may compliment herself already. Mrs. Cole lent her excellent aid in the reposeful and flowing nocturne from Berlioz's opera. The orchestral numbers added to the symphony named were rendered in a highly praiseworthy and enjoyable fashion; Liszt's stirring eleventh Symphonic Poem, "The Battle of the Huns," with its alternately warlike and religious measures from orchestra and organ, bringing the program to an impressive close. Both afternoon rehearsal and evening performance were amongst the pleasantest of the Society's performances we have had.

....Most of the music world, Wagnerian and anti-Wagnerian (if the latter faction exists now in sufficient strength to be called a faction), are quite aware that the composer of the "Nibelungen Tetralogy" some little time since completed his new opera, "Parsifal," after six years' work, that the score is now half through press, that portions of it in MS. have already been rehearsed, and that its production occurs at Baireuth, next July. "Parsifal" has seemed from the first to be the appropriate and legitimate fellow and successor of "Lohengrin." The interest attending its composition has been extreme, and as the time for its hearing approaches, becomes more actively expressed. One of the marked features of this interest has been the rise and progress of an extraordinary report in musical circles, announcing that Wagner had in this new work practically revoked many of his most important dictums upon lyric writing; that he had modified his principles and practices of melodic composition; returned more or less toward the form of Italian and German opera immediately preceding his successes; in short, that with the "Tetralogy" Wagner had ceased to be wholly Wagner. This rumor has only recently been definitely contradicted in Germany, Italy, and England, as well as in our own country, by careful inspection of the "Parsifal" score from competent authorities. These declare the new opera thoroughly and entirely Wagnerian. In form and rigorous disregard of, we might almost say, the antiquated conventionalities of opera; in the "continuous melody" and subjection of the voice to the level of an instrument; in thoughtful employment of *leit-motives*; in short, in all those extremest measures in the theory and structural development of opera, which have left their impress upon the whole world of music writers probably forever, the composer of "Parsifal" appears unchanged. The new work is pronounced singularly charming and a noble effort of the composer's genius by those who have glanced over its pages; but that it displays any substantial modifications of the "Baireuth principles" is now entirely gainsaid.

....The third matinée of chamber music by the New York Quintet Club occurs this (Thursday) afternoon, at Steinway Hall. Volkmann's G minor quartet, Kiel's "Reiseblider," the slow movement from one of Beethoven's quartets, and Schumann's quintet, opus 44, fill out an interesting program.——This season's third Philharmonic rehearsal and succeeding concert occur to-morrow afternoon and Saturday evening. A Haydn symphony, Mr. Rafael Joseffy, and the orchestra in Beethoven's G major concerto and Schumann's delightful "Rhenish" symphony are included in the program.

Science.

Reports are now in hand from the International Geological Congress, recently held at Bologna. Delegates were present from Austria, Belgium, Canada, Denmark, Egypt, France, Germany, Great Britain, Hungary, India, Italy, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Scandinavia, Spain, Switzerland, and the United States. They arrived at certain conclusions concerning the unification of geological nomenclature and the selection of colors to be employed upon geological maps. The familiar word "formation" is to be used only when reference is made to the mode of formation or of the material composing the rock. We may speak of the carboniferous formation as a group of beds containing coal, but not as a designation having a historical significance. Likewise we may speak of the chalk formation, but not of the cretaceous formation. The final result of the discussions was the adoption of terms in the following order, the most comprehensive being stated first:

Sedimentary Divisions.	*Corresponding Chronological Terms.*
Group	*Era.*
System	*Period.*
Series	*Epochs.*
Stage	*Age.*

As equivalents of series the terms *section* or *Abtheilung* may be used. The words *beds* or *zones* represent subdivisions of stage. The scheme of colors adopted is as follows:

Groups or Systems.	*Colors.*
Pre-Cambrian	*Bright Rose Carmine.*
Crystallines, of unknown age.	*Pale Rose Carmine.*
Paleozoic Rocks	*Not yet decided.*
Trias	*Violet.*
Lias	*Dark Blue.*
Jurassic	*Blue.*
Cretaceous	*Green.*
Tertiary	*Shades of Yellow.*

These recommendations apply only to maps of small scale. The Congress propose to prepare and publish a new geological map of Europe. A commission of eight members will prepare this map during the ensuing three years. They have adjourned to meet at Berlin, in 1884.

....Botanical geography continues to grow in popular estimation. It has a bearing on so many other studies. Had it not been that some one noticed the peculiar character of the driftwood thrown on the Spanish coast by the Gulf Stream, America might not have been discovered. By comparing the floras of different countries, we are now learning much of the geography of our earth in ancient times, when lands and seas were not as now. The flora of Australia is peculiar to itself in many respects and shows little relation with that of other parts of the world, and this suggests that that continent has been long isolated; and yet once in a while plants are found identical with those of what we popularly understand by the "Old World." The common and well-known *Lythrum salicifolium* grows as well there as in Europe, and, as it has no peculiar means of distribution by seeds, as so many plants have, it must have been in the far-away past that the means by which these two geographical branches started from one center of growth were much more easy than now. Continued plant explorations in Australia reveal more of these curious plant correspondences. Dr. F. V. Mueller has just issued a list of the plants collected on the Forrest Survey of the Nikol District, and among them is the *Capparis spinosa*, the famous "Caper plant" of the Mediterranean. As showing how well the knowledge of plants themselves has been studied, it may be noted that only one unknown plant was found on this exploration, and this was apparently a begonia, and the first time any representative of this well-known genus has been found in Australia.

....In the American *Journal of Science* for December Professor J. D. Dana endeavors to show that Warren Upham is wrong in maintaining the existence of a kame adjacent to the Connecticut River, between Lyme, N. H., and Windsor, Vt. Finding the kame gravel well-developed opposite the mouths of several tributary streams—as the Pompanoosuc and White Rivers and Lulls Brook—he assumes that it was all derived from the west or from the materials brought down their channels by the great Champlain flood. If this view is correct, then we should expect to find the materials composing the gravel-beds identical with the ledges higher up the several streams. But, on consulting the "Geology of New Hampshire," we find that the pebbles found in these gravels came from the north, and, therefore, the view of Upham is sustained. Furthermore, we are told by Professor Hitchcock, who resides at Hanover, close by this kame, that Professor Dana has not properly described the position of the strata at the Ledyard Bridge. The strata are unconformable to one another and the inferior place of the kame is very obvious.

The Sunday-school.

LESSON FOR JANUARY 22d.

POWER TO FORGIVE.—Mark ii, 1—17.

Notes.—"*Again into Capernaum.*"—That is after his first trip about Galilee.——"*In the house.*"—At home.——"*Many were gathered together.*"—A crowd is very easily collected in the East.——"*About the door.*"—Whether this was the door of the house or the door into a yard is not clear; probably the former.——"*The palsy.*"—Paralyzed, so that he could not move.——"*For the crowd.*"—Which filled all the passageways in the house——"*They uncovered the roof.*"—For this purpose they went up the outside stairs, that led to the roof, and dug through the mud roof, probably between a couple of the little beams or cross sticks that supported it, making a hole just large enough to drop the man through.——"*The bed.*"—The rug, or quilt.——"*The scribes.*"—Teachers and copyists of the law. They were highly honored.——"*Who can forgive sins but God only?*"—Their premise was right. God only can forgive.——"*Perceiving in his Spirit.*"—How he perceived it, whether by their movements or by his power of reading the heart, is not clear.——"*Whether is easier?*"—Better, *which* is easier. It would be easier to say "Thy sins are forgiven thee," for nobody could tell whether it was true or not; but Jesus then proceeds to confirm it by saying the harder thing, and command his sickness to leave him, of which all could judge by the event.——"*Levi.*"—The same as Matthew.——"*Place of toll.*"—The place where the taxes were paid. Levi seems to have been one of the under tax-collectors.——"*Publicans.*"—This word is applied to the men, like Zaccheus, who bought the privilege of collecting the taxes for the Roman Government, and who then collected them in their own way, demanding what they chose, and reserving as their own all above the amount which they had agreed to pay the Government; and also the subordinates employed by them to collect the taxes imposed——"*And sinners.*"—The Publicans were all classed as sinners, because hated for their extortion as a class and because they were servants of a foreign government.——"*At meat in his house.*"—This was some months after. The act showed that Jesus disregarded the prejudice of his day against the despised.——"*Many Publicans and sinners.*"—Nobody else would come.——"*They that are whole,*" etc.—Probably a current proverb.

Instruction.—Jesus was always preaching the Word. It was what he was sent for. He did that of his own free will. He healed because he had to, when asked; but the preaching was his self-appointed and blessed task.

If it takes four men to bring one to Jesus, then let the four give themselves up to it. It is worth the toil and effort. If the soul is only converted and saved, that pays all the expense.

If a good work, that needs being done, seems impossible, then don't give it up. These four men "*could* not" reach Jesus for the crowd. Then they sought out some other way. Where there is a will there is a way. If one way won't work, try another.

It is a good thing to heal the body. It is a greater to forgive sins. Let us pray most for forgiveness and purity of heart.

It *is* blasphemy for a mere man to claim the right to forgive sin. But Jesus was no mere man. He was the Son of God.

If one has faith, it will make itself evident. Faith gives courage to work in such a way as to succeed. But for their faith these men would never have broken the roof open and Jesus would not have healed the paralytic.

It is nothing against a thing that it is new. It may be so new as to amaze everybody; but, if it is only good, we may glorify God while we say, "We never saw it on this fashion."

Most Godlike was our Saviour's dealing with those whom the world despised. He took a Publican as a chosen disciple. He dined with sinners whom no respectable person would sit down with. He gave a Godlike reason for his conduct, that he wished to make the world better, and must heal not the well, but the sick. We most imitate Jesus when we labor for the lost.

There are none so righteous as not to need repentance. Those that think that they are are in the most hopeless state of sinful conceit.

None will repent until they begin to see that they are undeserving of God's mercy. It was the "sinners" who were Christ's most numerous and loving converts. They had no pride of goodness to conquer.

The Church is not like Jesus if it does not do missionary work among the slums of our cities and among the degraded all over the world. Every soul is of value. The more sinful the greater the obligation to go and save the lost.

Ministerial Register.

BAPTIST.

ANDERSON, E., Richmond, accepts call to Rockford, Ill.
DYER, J G., Wantage, N. J., accepts call to Broadalbin, N. Y.
ELLIS, Alexander, Boston, Mass., accepts call to Savannah, Ga.
GREGORY, C. E., ord. at New Lisbon Center, N. Y.
HEWES, C. W., San Francisco, Cal., committed suicide December 28th.
HOTCHKISS, Velona, Buffalo, N. Y., died January 4th, aged 67.
KELLOGG, I. P., East Wallingford, accepts call to Weston, Vt.
KNEELAND, A. S., Sandusky, accepts call to Belfast, N. Y.
LLOYD, T. A., called to Vincentown, N. J.
MELLENY, C. P., died, recently, in Newark, N. J.
MURRAY, P. H., Flemington, W. Va., withdraws his resignation.
SHAFTOE, R. H., Ward's Corners, accepts call to Marengo, Iowa.
SKINNER, J. C., Adamsville, accepts call to Otsego, O.
STOVER, E. C., ord. and inst. in East Limington, Me.
WARD, John G., ord. at Andover, Conn.
WOOLF, James A., ord. in Pocomoke, Md.
WOOLFOLK, L. B., D.D., Danville, Ky., resigns.

CONGREGATIONAL.

BEARD, R. A., of Brainerd, accepts call to Pilgrim Ch., Duluth, Minn.
BECKWITH, Frank A., inst. in Santa Barbara, Cal.
BOSWORTH, W. A., accepts call to Independence, Kan.
CHANDLER, Joseph H., Andover Seminary, accepts call to St. Cloud, Minn.
FLETCHER, R. W., Pentwater, accepts call to Shelby, Mich.
KELLOGG, M. W., Hartland, accepts call to Goodrich, Mich.
LAMB, George C., Denver, Col., dismissed.
LOWRIE, A. H., Adrian College, called to Sheboygan, Mich.
MASON, J. K., Fryeburg, Me., called to Union-street ch., St. John, N. B.
MATHER, Wallace, ord. in Greeley, Col.
MOORE, Edson J., Dighton, Mass., resigns.
POST, Aurelian H., Twinsburg, O., resigns.
SMITH, Daniel C., Gloucester, Mass., accepts call to Robbinston, Me.
STONE, Clarendon A., inst. in Racine, Wis.
THOMAS, William A., Yale Seminary, will supply Belpre, O., for a year.
WEST, L. L., Fort Dodge, Ia., accepts call to Hyde Park ch., St. Louis, Mo.

PRESBYTERIAN.

ARMSTRONG, William, died, recently, in Indianapolis, Ind.
BEAUMONT, J. B., Washingtonville, accepts call to Chatham, N. J.
BELL, Henry S., Port Carbon, accepts call to Milton, Penn.
CAMPBELL, James R., May's Landing, N. J., resigns.
CATE, Charles N., accepts call to Fairmount, Neb.
CURTIS, Henry M., inst. in Flint, Mich.
EVANS, David W., died, in Rushville, Ill., recently, aged 42.
GILLESPIE, John, D. D., Pittsburgh, Penn., accepts call to Westminster ch., Elizabeth, N. J.
HUBBELL, W. S., inst. in North ch., Buffalo, N. Y.
HYNES, Thomas W., Pocahontas, accepts call to Ripley, Ill.
LANE, John W., died, recently, in Rushford, N. Y., aged 66.
LITTLE, John W., called to Columbus, Neb.
NEGLEY, T. S., East Brady, called to Ridgeway, Penn.
WATT, J. C., inst. in Findlay, O.
WELLER, O. C., called to Grand Island, Neb.
WRIGHT, John Elliott, Madison, Wis., accepts call to Park ch., Chicago, Ill.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

BANWELL, H., Detroit, Mich., has a charge in Kingsville, Ontario.
COSTELLO, H. C. E., Schuylerville, N. Y., becomes a missionary in Wisconsin.
CROUCH, Asher P., Grace Mission, Liberty, Mo., resigns.
FOSTER, Calley A., LL. D., Jefferson City, Mo., resigns.
GILMAN, J. H., London, O., resigns.
KAYES, John W., Wilmington, Del., accepts call to Bridgeton, N. J.
KENYON, Ralph W., Brooklyn, accepts call to Brewsters, N. Y.
LAWRENCE, J. P., accepts call to Hickman, Ky.
MAGUIRE, W. C., Stone Ridge, N. Y., accepts call to Portsmouth, O.
MALCOM, Charles Howard, D.D., ord. priest in New York City.
NEALES, W. S., accepts call to St. Paul's, San Francisco, Cal.
PARKER, Octavius, Springfield, Mo., resigns.
STEEL, W. W., Galena, accepts call to Batavia, Ill.
STEVENS, Lawrence S., accepts call to Pontiac, Ill.
SYLVESTER, W. W., Davenport, Iowa, elected ass't minister Christ ch., St. Louis, Mo.
TELLER, Henry L., accepts call to Duanesburgh, N. Y.
WAGNER, Peter, Kirksville, accepts call to Mexico, Mo.
WEBBER, Percy C., principal of De Veaux College, resigns.

Personalities.

MEISSONIER, the famous French painter, is a man of small stature, and in his immense studio, where he paints horses from life, he looks like a dwarf. His nose is long and aquiline. A moustache hides the mouth and the chin is covered by a swallow-tailed beard, which ends below the nethermost limit of the waistcoat. Very wide, square shoulders support the head. A short body rests on shorter legs, which are of spindle thickness. The whole face and figure express decision, assurance, and originality pushed to the verge of eccentricity. Meissonier speaks English with deliberate accentuation. An utter stranger to the curious little artist would be wanting in penetration if he failed to divine in him some sort of greatness.

....William Harrison Ainsworth, a widely-known and popular English novelist, died last week, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. He was the author of "Rookwood," "Jack Sheppard," and other works of a sensational character; but is chiefly famed for his historical novels, some of which, as "Crichton," "The Tower of London," and "Old St. Paul's," are destined to become classics. Mr. Ainsworth during the latter years of his life, was a journalist of note, and about two months ago was entertained at a banquet, held in his honor, by the citizens of Manchester, his native own.

....The Duke of Albany, Queen Victoria's youngest son, has gone to Germany, to visit the family of his future bride. His marriage will take place at Windsor, and probably in St. George's Chapel; but this is not settle, as the Queen is at present disposed to command that the ceremony shall be celebrated in the private chapel within the castle, where Princess Christian and more recently Princess Frederica were married. It is thought, however, that she will yield to the anxious desire of the bridegroom that he may be married with precisely the same state as his brother, the Duke of Connaught.

....The chief royal topic of the day in Europe is the mysterious disappearance of King Louis of Bavaria. He has left his kingdom, without a word of farewell, and is traveling about incognito, vouchsafing no trace of his whereabouts. There are easy suggestions that he has been kidnapped, and one irreverent journal solemnly says: "If the monarch in question will speedily return to his disconsolate subjects, all will be forgiven."

....Ex-Secretary Blaine will now devote most of his time to his coal railroad in West Virginia. Ex-Senator Chaffee is said to have $200,000 in the same road; Senator Davis, of West Virginia, $500,000; Elkins the same; Bayard a little; Windom considerable; and Mr. Blaine probably $200,000. It runs from the Baltimore and Ohio to the source of the Potomac, and thence south, leading to a country rich in timber and coal.

....Gustave Doré is nearly fifty years of age and looks about thirty-five. He is of medium stature and has the frame of an acrobat, with the head of a poet. In the street he might be mistaken for a beggar, for he is the worse-dressed man in Paris, the scapegoat of a tailor, who inflicts upon him all his misfits.

....The wife of the new Chinese minister, a lady of high rank in her own country, will not at present enter Washington society. She speaks only her own language. Her little feet will not permit her to go about unsupported, and she is, to crown all, exceedingly bashful.

...."Delphine Gay," the talented widow of Emile de Girardin, is said to be dying from the abuse of morphine. She cannot sleep, and lies day and night on a sofa, praying for death. The woman who was so beautiful eleven years ago is now a piteous wreck.

....Oscar Wilde, the originator and leader of the æsthetic craze now prevalent in England, arrived in this country last week. He lectured at Chickering Hall, in this city, last Monday, his subject being the "English Renaissance."

....A memorial tablet to Dr. Leonard Bacon will be placed in Center Church, at New Haven, and an historical address will be spoken at its unveiling.

....Herr Sturm, a Dresden artist, has sent Mrs. Garfield, as a Christmas gift, a portrait of her husband, painted on porcelain.

....Mr. Morton, the United States minister to France, held his first reception in Paris on Tuesday of last week.

....The estate of the late Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin, yields upward of $100,000 to his widow and daughter.

...."Gail Hamilton" will spend the winter in Washington with her relative, Mrs. Blaine.

....President Arthur is said to be the best salmon-fisher in America.

School and College.

THE total number of students in regular attendance at Oberlin College, Oberlin, O., is, according to the latest catalogue of that institution, 1825, of which number 809 are residents of Ohio. The department of theology contains 41; of philosophy and arts, 300; of preparatory instruction, 640; and the conservatory of music, 371. The total number is pretty equally divided between the sexes, there being 641 males and 684 females. The corps of instruction numbers forty, under the presidency of the Rev. James H. Fairchild.

....The minister of public instruction of Prussia has decreed that henceforth female teachers cannot be definitely appointed for any position in the public schools until they have served from two to five years as provisional teachers. This shows that the government is opposed to the increase of female teachers. Several provincial and local authorities no longer appoint any female teachers, since they claim that most of them look upon their profession as a mere stepping-stone to something better.

....The Princeton Theological Seminary (Presbyterian) has a total attendance this year of 126 students, seven of the number pursuing post-graduate courses in theology. All but seven of the total number are college graduates, 30 colleges and universities being represented. Princeton College naturally leads, with 30 graduates, followed by Lafayette, with 14. The faculty numbers nine, exclusive of the Stone lecturer, President Bartlett, of Dartmouth College.

....The Dutch Association for the Advancement of Useful Knowledge has resolved to establish schools of domestic economy in different parts of the Netherlands. The first school of this kind will be opened at Franeker, where the local authorities have offered suitable buildings and an annual subsidy. Poor pupils will be admitted free of charge, while those able to pay will have to contribute to the income of the school.

....It is said that President Porter, of Yale, objects to the experiments now being made in other colleges in relieving students from the sense of constraint and accountability. He says that the temporary or permanent skepticisms of instructors are not meddled with and that they are not asked to formally express religious faith; but no influences or instructions in any unchristian direction are allowed.

....There is a total attendance of 354 students at the Iowa State University, 85 taking the collegiate course, eleven of this latter number being women. The instruction is under the charge of a faculty of seventeen members, including the president, the Rev. George F. Magoun, D. D.

....It is proposed in Switzerland to pass a Federal School Law for the government of the schools which are at present under the control of the separate cantons. One section of this law provides that every youth, after leaving the primary school, shall spend at least two hours every week in a night school.

....Mr. Phillip Bartlett, the son of the American secretary of the Chinese legation, has been elected to the Douglas scholarship at Yale College, which will entitle him to a yearly sum of $600 for three years. Mr. Bartlett graduated from Yale last June, with high honors.

....The late Stephen Whitney Phœnix bequeathed nearly $1,000,000 to Columbia College, New York City, part of it available at once and the rest on the death of his brother and sisters. It is to be applied chiefly to the purchase of scientific apparatus and books.

....The gifts of Mr. George I. Seney, of Brooklyn, to Wesleyan University now amount to $550,000, and he proposes to give $100,000 more on condition that an equal sum be raised to increase the endowment.

....There are more than twenty professorships in the academical department of Yale College and none are fully endowed, the total endowments not being sufficient to provide adequate salaries for four professors.

....The school population of Ohio is estimated at 1,046,225, the average yearly increase being about 3,000. The daily attendances average 46 per cent. of the total number of school-children.

....The students of the University of Toronto will emulate the example set by Harvard last year, and produce Sophocles's play of "Antigone" in Greek.

....There are two colleges in the United States possessing departments of political science: Columbia College and the University of Michigan.

....There are 184 students at Wesleyan University, eighteen of this number being women.

Pebbles.

THERE is but one thing needed to make the oyster soup at a railroad restaurant perfect, and that is oysters.

....A Western debating society is nerving itself up to wrestle with the question: "When a woman and a mouse meet, which is the most frightened?"

....A girl will go coasting and eat ice-cream in January, but she wouldn't like to be played upon by a garden-hose; and yet what's the difference between the two styles of beatitude?

....The New York authorities are very careful of their police force. They never put two officers on the same beat, because it is said to be unhealthy for two persons to sleep together.

....A young man in Boston says he is going to attempt the feat of going forty days without working. He says, if his employers do not watch him, he thinks he can accomplish the task.

....The best way to discover the Northwest Passage would be to pay a Newark man $8,000 a year to take care of it. Everything in it would be dead certain to melt away inside of three years.

....We often hear of a woman marrying a man to reform him; but no one ever tells about a man marrying a woman to reform her. We men are modest and don't talk about our good deeds much.

....They had a lying match for a prize of $100 out in Ohio recently, and one fellow was sharp enough to dance up to the rack and hoist out the unvarnished truth, and he got the $100 by unanimous vote of the judges.

....A celebrated lawyer said that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

....A Norristown second-hand furniture dealer has a toy said to have been made by George Washington. This reminds us that a Philadelphia dealer in *bric-à-brac* has a soap-bubble blown by George, when nine years old.

....Yes, Algernon, Heaven, indeed, tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. But then you must remember the lamb was forcibly shorn, against his will; he didn't go and deliberately pawn his ulster for $3.65, when he knew perfectly well July wasn't going to last all Winter.

....*Herr Professor* (to young Warbleton Pencocke, who has just sung Beethoven's "Adelaide"): "Ach! vat a peaudivul zong zat is! I haf herrt it zung py Cartoni. I haf herrt it zung by Zims Reefs. Zey zung it ferry vell! Put I haf neffer quite known how peaudivul it vas till I haf herrt it zung py you! (Young W. P. blushes.) Vy, my young vrent, efen you gan not make it riticulous.

....Some time ago one of the brightest young physicians in Chicago wrote an article for a medical review, beginning: "The recent severe Winter of 1886-87 should warn us," etc. After a long while, the editor replied, asking him what he meant by "the recent Winter of 1886-87." To which "Medicus" responded that, judging from his past experience with this review, it would be about 1887 when his article appeared, and he wanted it to read right when published.

...."What do you think of my article on the political situation?" inquired Fenderson. "Everybody I have heard speak of it," replied Fogg, "praises it very highly." "Do they?" said Fenderson, eagerly. "Whom have you heard speak of it?" "Nobody but yourself," said Fogg, carelessly. Fenderson says he has learned one thing—namely, when he gets a compliment again, he shall be satisfied to take it as it is given. Hereafter he shall not ask for a bill of particulars.

....One afternoon a stranger, observing a stream of people entering a church, approached a man of gloomy aspect, who was standing near the entrance, and asked: "Is this a funeral?" "Funeral! No!" was the sepulchral answer. "It's a wedding." "Excuse me," added the stranger; "but I thought, from your serious looks, that you might be a hired mourner." "No," returned the man, with a weary, far-off look in his eyes, "I'm a son-in-law of the bride's mother."

....In a pleasant company each one asked a question. If it was answered, the questioner paid a forfeit, or if he could not answer it himself he paid a forfeit. An Irishman's question was: "How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without throwing any dirt about the entrance?" When they all gave it up, Pat said: "Sure, do you see, he begins at the other end of the hole." One of the rest exclaimed: "But how does he get there?" "Ah!" said Pat, "that's your question. Can you answer it youself?"

Literature.

The prompt mention in our list of "Books of the Week" will be considered by us an equivalent to their publishers for all volumes received. The interests of our readers will guide us in the selection of works for further notice.

COBDEN AND BRIGHT.*

THESE two biographies gain in interest and value by being simultaneously published. Cobden and Bright are inseparable names. The two men worked together with a unity of opinion, feeling, and will which is very extraordinary. They supplemented each other, and by combining they gained force in a very high ratio. Any one who reads the life of one will immediately feel a desire to know the life of the other. Cobden was seven years the elder. Bright had enjoyed far the better advantages of education. Bright came of a thrifty family, and was started out upon the course of life with all the incentives and guaranties which are found in a family not rich, but pecuniarily and morally advancing. Cobden came of a thriftless and decaying family of small farmers. His childhood and youth were passed in pitiful circumstances of constant decline and "bad luck." According to his present biographer, it was the incompetency of Cobden's brother, whom Cobden insisted on taking into partnership, that the private business went to ruin, while Cobden was working for the public good. The facts, however, amply prove that Cobden was not a man of good business judgment. The same mind could hardly at once take the broad and philosophical views which belong to a statesman and the special and limited views which belong to the successful man of business. It could not, however, be said of Cobden that he was thriftless, and thriftlessness was the vice of his family.

It is a noteworthy fact that Cobden and Bright have not come to be well known on this side of the ocean. The names are familiar, but popular information about the men is very slight. They liked America and studied its institutions, accepted the best American theories of politics, defended America when it needed defenders, and yet they have never gained any popular acquaintance here. The reason is, no doubt, that these two men stand in history as heroes of free trade; but free trade is the one kind of freedom which popular prejudice in free America regards with suspicion, instead of bestowing on it, as on other forms of freedom, a limitless confidence. The Chartists in England at the time of the Anti-Corn Law agitation represented the same tendency which controls popular American opinion. The Chartists inscribed on their banners the "Rights of Man," and strove to hinder the League in its efforts to win cheap food. Cobden and Bright, however, have won an imperishable name among all English-speaking peoples as the leading popular expounders of sound economic doctrine and sound maxims of legislation, by following which the welfare of the masses of mankind may be furthered. As time goes on and prejudice and error are overthrown or, at least, changed in their form, the ideas of which these men were the promulgators will win more and more acceptance and they themselves will come to be ranked amongst the greatest benefactors of the race. If the public of this or any other country cannot appreciate the ideas and the work of Cobden and Bright, it only shows how far they yet are from understanding liberty or from possessing, in any true sense, free institutions.

Cobden and Bright were the foremost champions of an industrial civilization against a military and feudal civilization. They appeared, of course, when the swelling forces of industrialism, which had won important victories in the 18th century, but had been arrested and turned back by the revolution and the Napoleonic wars, had gathered strength enough for a new onset. The enormous advance which England has made in all which concerns good government and a sound social condition

* THE LIFE OF RICHARD COBDEN. By JOHN MORLEY. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1881. 8vo, pp. 640, without Index. $3.

THE LIFE AND SPEECHES OF THE RIGHT HON. JOHN BRIGHT, M. P. By GEORGE BARNETT SMITH. With Portraits. Two volumes in one. 8vo, pp. 512 and 569, with Index. $3.50.

during the last fifty years constitutes the victory of industrialism. No country in the world has had such difficulties to contend with and such social problems to solve as England, and no country has anything like such a record to show of genuine power, moral principle, and sound judgment brought to bear on social problems. There has been the will and the power to do justly and wisely, and every branch of social and political life has felt the reforming and revivifying spirit. In all this the "Manchester School," with Cobden and Bright at its head, has taken the lead. The repeal of the Corn Laws is only one incident, although a great one and one which has certain sensational elements; but it is only when we take into view the whole civil development of England for fifty years that the true significance of the free trade movement itself is understood. The limitations of the Manchester policy lie in the fact that no part of Europe except England is yet on the plane of industrial civilization, with individual liberty, competition, contract, and rights as the basis of the social order. The continental states are still entangled in the traditions of a military civilization, based on authority, precedence, discipline, custom, and police guaranties. Military theories and police methods, therefore, continually cross industrial theories in England and produce inconsistencies which used to vex the soul of Cobden and Bright. It is maintained, however, and on strong grounds, that, while Europe is yet divided and the militant theories so largely prevail, the nation which is in advance cannot avoid these inconsistencies. Not only are the true industrial theories violated by great armaments, large standing armies, and wars of interference; but also by the devices of police inspection and regulation, which are dear to the heart of the average legislator and which the English have greatly employed and developed during the last twenty-five years. It will be an interesting object of study during the next twenty-five years to to see whether the whole apparatus of "boards" and "inspectors" does not become corrupt and cumbersome, so that it will all have to be swept away, in favor of a return to the simple application of sound economic principles which was advocated by the Manchester School in its earlier days.

The scorn and derision which some continental publicists try to heap upon the "Manchester School," or upon a fiction which they have imagined to themselves under that name, is a proof of the strength which the military and feudal tradition yet retains on the Continent.

Cobden's chief source of power and the trait which makes him a permanently interesting man and a valuable study for educational purposes was his *rectitude* both of mind and heart. He was not at all a well-educated man, and it was a great pity that he was not. He was worth educating, and he would have been a broader and stronger man if some of his prejudices had been destroyed at an early age. His enemies thought him a conceited and opinionated "bag-man," and such, indeed, he looks in the portrait prefaced to Mr. Morley's volume. It may be admitted, in the interest of truth, that he lacked the correctives which early training and education would have given him. He had a power, however, to deal with the complicated fallacies which form popular conceptions of economic subjects, to crack them open and reveal the error with sharpness and clearness, such as no other man has ever manifested. Very few people—namely, those few who have had to do it—know how difficult this is, and when it has to be done in public, extemporaneously, in the face of every new phase and shade through which an economic error or absurdity will transform itself, the power is to be regarded as rare and of a very high order.

Mr. Cobden made the impression on every popular audience of moral simplicity, straightforwardness, and singleness of purpose. That this impression was true and well-founded is not denied by anybody. To Cobden's mind, the thing he was working for was the greater comfort and happiness of millions of Englishmen and women. He exaggerated to himself the good results in politics, morals, and social condition which his reform would produce. He made wealthy manufacturers join the League, and contribute when they were thinking chiefly or only of better trade and greater profits for themselves. Afterward he denounced, as bitterly as any one could have done it, the narrow selfishness of these men, who construed free trade as if it had only aimed to create a plutocracy. To his mind, England was to become the pioneer to lead the world to sounder economic doctrines, and to establish, by her example, the great system of peace, good-will, freedom of every kind, wealth, comfort, and greater happiness for all mankind. There was something *naïve* and simple in the faith he put in the movement itself. He could not imagine that the United States, for instance, which had always denounced the Corn Laws and made them the excuse for its own protective system, would not eagerly follow the example of repeal and freedom. He did not yet gauge at their true strength the combination of monopolistic selfishness and thoughtless commonplace. Bright was more eloquent, but he never won the power in the Anti-Corn Law agitation which belonged to Cobden by virtue of that rectitude, as we have called it, which always touches the mind and heart of an English or American audience.

Cobden went into Parliament under the heaviest weight of hostile prejudice. There had been some philosophical radicals there; but a manufacturer and a "bag-man" in the House of Commons was something then almost incredible. It is conclusive proof, aside from the eulogy of friends and biographers, of Cobden's ability and worth that he won from all in the House respect and admiration. The same qualities which had made him successful as a popular agitator made him successful here. It was plain that there was no self-seeking about him. Whether one agreed with him or not, no one could doubt that he was speaking from a sound mind and heart; and he retained in the House, under other conditions, the same admirable power of exposition which enabled him to set forth the reasons for his opinions in such a way as to command respect for them.

The Anti-Corn Law agitation has misled a great many agitators. They see in it only the elements of "agitation." That this view is superficial may be easily discerned. The time for the repeal had come. The population of Great Britain had reached a point where the Corn Laws were not only starving the people, but also strangling the industry of the nation. It took a long commercial crisis and a famine to bring about the repeal, against the conservative influence of political institutions. The agitation out of doors added a new political institution for the time being, and so carried the movement, when the critical moment came. Any mere agitation which lacked the same conditions of success would win no guaranties from the success of the Anti-Corn Law movement.

Mr. Morley often uses language closely approaching that of a "practical man" when he declares that Cobden did wisely not to argue doctrines, but to rely upon the actual pressing distress of the country. So far as it is true that Cobden relied on the distress as an argument, he found that his argument failed him when trade revived, as it did before the repeal was carried; and, furthermore, within a year or two now last past, a period of agricultural depression having fallen upon England under free trade, the "fair traders" have argued from "the actual distress" for a reimposition of Corn Laws. If the distress, aside from doctrines, were a good argument, how could the discussion go on? But Cobden did not rely on the distress without the doctrine. His speeches were expositions of sound political economy, reiterated, explained, illustrated, and amplified over and over again. Those who are doing what they can for free trade in this country have to endure so much of this kind of advice and injunction from their real or pretended friends that it is worth while to repel an example which might be adduced with the weight of Cobden's authority and which would not be correctly interpreted.

Cobden departed from the mode of argument which we have described only in one respect, in which also Mr. Morley sympathizes with him. Nevertheless, it was a mistake. That is, that Cobden carried on his fight partly as a *class* fight. He inveighed against the aristocrats and land-owners, as if they, as a class, were animated by some evil disposition other than selfishness. The coal and iron and wool monopolists of the United States are not "aristocrats," but they bring every vice and every power to bear in favor of their monopoly which ever was brought forward by the land-owners for the Corn Laws. An agitation against the tariff here would not take the shape of a class conflict. The agitation against the Corn Laws did not gain, it lost by being mixed up with class prejudices and animosities, and the work of the League thereby gained all the color it ever had of a demagogical appeal to popular passion.

If the English agitation for free food has any value as an example for the struggle which sooner or later is sure to come in this country, to win free clothing and furniture and tools, it lies in this, that the English agitation was economic and educational and appealed to the enlightened opinion of the nation as to interests and rights.

FROM Robert Carter & Brothers we have received half a dozen story-books for children. *The Lyons' Den and its Eight Young Lyons* tells the story of a poor rector's motherless family and of the efforts made by their young aunt to evolve order out of the chaos into which the household had lapsed when she first went to aid her brother in the care of his family. The story is not so affected as its title would indicate, but is straightforward and has a point. It is written by Yotty Osborn, author of "Jack," "Pickles," etc. *Our Captain. The Heroes of Barton School* is a religious and not too cheerful story of English school-boy life, by M. L. Ridley. In point of sadness this story almost rivals "Eric," over which boys of fifteen years ago used to weep surreptitiously; but it will hardly hold its own as a school-boy classic, as "Eric" has done, though it may easily find a place on the Sunday-school library shelves, where stories of religious school-boys are always at a premium, and this is a very fair one of its kind. *Hilda; or, Seeketh not Her Own* is another religious story, by Catharine Shaw. This little book is thoroughly unobjectionable as to its diction, and sound as to its morals, and fully strict enough in its disapproval of dancing parties. To the critic it seems somewhat dull, but a housemaid, who was reading the book on the sly, when caught in the act and bullied into giving an opinion, testified: "This blue book is nice. It's all about a girl who helped her sisters to be good, and she helped the young man she married, too. Her name was Hilda. I like to read such stories." The house-maid is a Sunday-school scholar, and other girls of her class would, doubtless, agree with her judgment. *Olive's Life Story*, by Mrs. O. F. Walton, is supposed to be the diary kept for a few years by a little English girl, whose mother is a part of the time in India. *Uncle Fred's Shilling: Its Travels and Adventures*, by Emily Brodie, would have been more readable if the story of the shilling had been told consecutively, without the interpolated story of Uncle Fred's audience, with their adventures and comments. It is hard for children to hold on to the thread of two stories that twist in and out of each other in this fashion. In *The Sword of De Bardwell* C. M. Katharine Phipps has told a tale of Knights of Agincourt, with a few Lollards introduced, to give the right variety of light and shade to the picture. Still, with all this material at hand and with "historical personages" walking about through the pages, the story does not hold the reader's attention very closely. The scenery is evidently studied from life; but the characters are too plainly "historical," and not live men and women. These six stories from Carter & Brothers are all imported from England, having the English flavor very strong about them. They are all of the Sunday-school type, of the better sort, being thoroughly religious stories, with no special literary faults or virtues, except the first, which is well told. ——Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago, publish an edition of Wm. Hauff's "*Maerchen Almanach auf das Jahr*, 1826," etc., translated by Edward L. Stowell, under the title of *Tales of the Caravan, Inn, and Palace*. These stories of the "Arabian Nights" order are written by a man who died more than half a century ago; but they are of the sort that can never grow old-fashioned, but will be as entertaining a hundred years hence as they were fifty years back. The translation is into good, plain English. One cannot but wonder, however, what the oath was, in the German original, which Mr. Stowell translated "Zounds." That is, to say the least, a strange expletive to fall from a Mussulman's lips. ——*Milly and Olly; or, A Holiday Among the Mountains* is a delightful little story for children not yet in their "teens," by Mrs. T. H. Ward. Sound and good and not at all "namby-pamby," with illustrations (not specially attractive) by Mrs. Alma Tadema. The book is issued by Macmillan & Co., London. ——The children's old friend, *Boys at Chequasset*, by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, comes out as bright and fresh and readable from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. as if it first saw the light to-day, instead of being already nearly twenty years old. Sunday-schools that have worn out their old copy of this popular story should replace it, as quickly as possible, from this new edition. ——*Talks to Boys and Girls about Jesus* is made up of short and pointed sermons to children from such teachers as Dean Stanley, Bishop Coxe, John Ruskin, and more than a score besides, with Scripture references to connect one sermonette with another. "Bible Links" they are called by the editor, Rev. W. F. Crafts, who thus makes a "chronological life of Christ for the young." This book is intended to be specially serviceable in supplying illustrations and explanations to teachers of young children in the home or the Sunday-school, and, in the hands of a parent or teacher, it might be made very interesting, though it would not look interesting to a child. I. K. Funk & Co., New York, are the publishers. ——Another book of the same sort, intended for little people, is *Pearls from the East*, containing stories and incidents from Bible history by the Rev. Richard Newton, D. D. (Phila.: American Sunday-school Union.) The book contains fifty Bible pictures, each large enough to attract a child's attention and each accompanied by two or more pages of explanatory text from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Newton, whose religious talks and books for children are too widely known and appreciated to need any comment here. ——*Up the River; or, Yachting on the Mississippi* is, so its author, "Oliver Optic," assures us, his seventy-fifth book, the last of the "Great Western Series," published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. This story is written in Mr. Adams's usual style and records the astonishing feats of nautical skill and shrewdness of judgment of the son of an English baronet, a young boy, who, after serving as captain of a steam yacht, is on the last page admitted to the college at Racine. How much verisimilitude there is in all this may be questioned, but the more unlikely the story the more it is liked by the average boy-reader. ——Two books, well suited to the missionary department of the Sunday-school library—what might, perhaps, be called "Mission Band" literature, are *What the Angels Saw on Christmas Eve*, by the author of "How Marjorie Watched," etc. (New York: Phillips & Hunt), in which the story of Miss Tousey and what she did for missions is charmingly told (it ought to be printed by itself, as a missionary tract), and *Lulu; or, Child Life in Jerusalem*, by Miss Lydia M. Finkelstein. (Southern Methodist Publishing House, Nashville, Tenn.) Miss Finkelstein writes from personal observation, as her articles published in THE INDEPENDENT amply testify; and in the course of this simple child story she shows what a variety of races and of interest jostle each other in the "Holy City," and how they may be led not only to tolerate, but to aid one another. ——*From Darkness to Light*, by the Rev. J. E. Clough, of the American Baptist Mission in Ongole, India (W. G. Corthell, Mission Rooms, Boston), is designed for older readers and is a good book to add to the missionary library, which every church ought to own, if it has not a special missionary department in the S.-S. library. This is a story of the Telugu awakening, and gives, in a pleasant, easy way, a great deal of information as to the customs, beliefs, and daily life of Hindus in the south-eastern part of India. Mr. Clough is "emphatically a missionary of the people," to quote from one of his fellow-workers, and his book shows that he has entered sympathetically and heartily into their every-day life. ——Volumes XXIX and XXX of *The Nursery* for 1881, bound in one, makes a choice and valuable book for little people. (The Nursery Publishing Co., Boston.) This is the fifteenth year of *The Nursery's* existence as a monthly magazine, and from the first it has been the perfection of nursery reading. It is now united with *Our Little Ones*; but one cannot but hope that, of the two, the old, sensible name of *The Nursery* will be preserved. ——*What About Fred?* by Parthenia B. Chamberlain, author of "Isa Graeme's World," from the press of Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, is a story on the management of boys and is specially designed to teach a lesson to older sisters. The story is fresh and bright enough; but it shows a lack of taste, literary and otherwise, and is disfigured here and there by blunders. "I suppose Margaret is pledged to that cantata rehearsal over to the grove" remarks one of the cultured gentlemen of the story, involving a blunder that does not often fall from lips of culture; and a young lady, "a most charming hostess, refined, genial, graceful in conversation, and quietly observant of all the little details which put the guest thoroughly at his

ease," does not, in the presence of a stranger, reprove a brother of fourteen aloud at table, calling general attention to his awkwardness or carelessness, knowing, as well she knows (if she be a charming hostess) that such a course would sadly embarrass her guests. In spite of of such palpable defects, the story is strong enough to be impressive.——*Dr. Gilbert's Daughter: A Story for Girls*, by Margaret Harriet Mathews, is pleasantly written and of average merit. Its principal characters, however, are geniuses such as are not often met in every-day life. Of the two sisters, the heroines of the story, one might have made a *prima donna*, and the other young girl, we are told, earned $1,250 in an incredibly short time, to say nothing of a $500 prize and other moneys, by contributions to Boston magazines. Doubtless, publishers are more liberal to young geniuses in the "Hub" than elsewhere. Besides these twin geniuses, there is a sculptor of marvelous ability, who also designs memorial windows, like a Louis Tiffany, but who goes into business eventually and marries the young lady author. In its teaching that work is honorable, the book is to be commended; but a genius, when pleading with her papa for permission to leave school, ought not to be so oblivious of the ordinary rules of grammar as to say: "Let May and I stay at home." (Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.)——The National Temperance Society and Publication House has been issuing a number of their standard works and stories in cheap paper covers, for general circulation. Among these we notice two volumes of the "Fife and Drum Series"—*Drinking Jack and other Stories*, by Mary Dwinell Chellis, and *The Quaker's Rule*, by Ernest Gilmore. The books have each of them a sound Christian and temperance moral, and they tell the story of men and women reclaimed from drunkenness and degradation by the persistent Christian effort of those about them.——*Judas Maccabæus and the Jewish War of Independence* (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is an attempt, so says the author, Claude Regnier Conder, R. E., to render the story of the first book of Maccabees more vivid by the aid of descriptions of the country and of the contemporary social and religious life of the Jews. The author's descriptions of the country ought to be exact, as during the survey of Palestine he enjoyed unusual facilities for studying the geography of the Holy Land. But when he asks on the title-page "Can these bones live?" we feel moved to confess, with the prophet, that they are "very dry," and throughout the pages of the book, though the author has brought together the dry bones of history, "bone to his bone," still no prophesying of his has seemed of sufficient force to bring from the four winds the divine afflatus that should breathe life into them and make them stand on their feet.——That Boston is *the* historical city of the United States one can hardly deny when three different firms publish its story in book form in the same year. *The Young Folks' History of Boston*, by Hezekiah Butterworth (Estes & Lauriat, Boston), is popularly written and profusely illustrated, with stories, incidents, and poems introduced or alluded to all along its pages. The book does not ignore the Boston of to-day, but contains in its closing chapters descriptions of Boston suburbs, Mt. Auburn, the Concord authors, Whittier, and the associations of Boston poetry. The young folks will enjoy it.

....In response to the general demand of his friends, the literary executors of the late Professor J. Lewis Diman, of Brown University, have now followed the volume of "Lowell Lectures" with a *Memorial Volume of Orations and Essays, with Selected Parish Sermons*. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) The commemorative address, delivered May 17th, at Providence, is prefixed as an introductory biographical review. The addresses which follow were, in the main, indicated by Mr. Diman himself as those he should wish to be published in the event of his death: Among the sermons we find one on *The Baptism of The Holy Ghost*, of which we have already spoken, adding our hope that it might be given to the public at an early day. Our readers will find in the two sermons on the Spirit not only something unique, but something which will aid them to get a fresher, more rounded, and complete conception of the Gospel itself. His view of this most important theme shows the presence in his mind of impressions derived from his connection with the Friends, without, however, any tinge of transcendentalism. On the other hand, they steer clear by a yet wider remove from the mechanical naturalism of the millenarian idolatry. The monograph on Sir Harry Vane has not been in print before. The essays and addresses on university management sound the opening notes of a discussion which has now taken a strong hold on the interest of the intelligent public, while the Phi Beta Kappa oration on *The Alienation of the Educated Class from Politics* is one that ought to be read by every citizen of the Republic. It does not run on the common complaint that the state is dying from the withdrawal of the better classes from the primaries and the polls, though the civic obligation to perform these duties is distinctly conceded. Mr. Diman admits many of the allegations brought against us by our critics, but shows that new terms come into the problem, which they have not considered. He does not concede that, under our system of universal suffrage, brute numbers carry the day. Quoting from the great Athenian historian, he pictures the American people as really led and controlled not so much by the official in place as by the untitled citizen, who, "powerful from dignity of character, as well as from wisdom, and conspicuously above the least tinge of corruption, held back the people with a free hand and was their real leader, instead of being led by them." He names several examples in corroboration. We could add many more, conspicuously at this moment that of Leonard Bacon. Another important remark in this address is that "American Christianity has come, of late years, to concern itself too exclusively with private and social needs and has lost the masculine hold it once had on public duties." Mr. Diman does not regard with apprehension the tendency to rest all on the popular will. He discusses this feature of modern political history with intelligence and in the judicial temper, and concludes, with Hobbes, that sovereign power is in its nature incapable of legal limitation; so that, after all, the same principle which was once made to serve the purposes of absolutism is brought forward here to furnish the basis for a democracy resting on Public Opinion. The portrait frontispiece is from a plate etched by Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt and pleases us in everything better than the eye. The two exquisite sonnets prefixed to the volume are by Rowland Hazard, of Peace Dale, R. I.

....In all situations and on whatever subject Jules Verne may write, he is the versatile, ingenious man, of inexhaustible resources. The web of his fancy is woven of facts carefully collected, and he manages as he runs to spread information and amusement in about equal proportions. *Michael Strogoff. The Courier of the Czar* is a Russian story, in which the Tartar and the rebel takes the place of the Nihilist. The Tartars have risen and cut the telegraph wires. The Grand Duke is isolated and exposed to overpowering assault at Irkutsk. Michael Strogoff is chosen to pass the Tartar lines with a dispatch from the Czar. He has a hard task to perform, but one whose difficulty, peril, and endless vicissitudes furnish Jules Verne a coloring of probability for the adventures, the romances, the escapes, and the picturesque descriptions in which his genius delights. The fun and banter of the story flashes around the person of two journalist correspondents—the one figure in modern life of which the true Frenchman is able to make nothing except as food for endless railleries. The wood cuts in the republication by Charles Scribner's Sons are of the poorest description. The translation is by W. H. G. Kingston, revised by Julius Chambers.——*The Giant Raft (Part I). Eight Hundred Leagues on the Amazon*, by the same author, is translated by W. J. Gordon, and published in good style by the Messrs. Scribner. It gets its name from one of the giant rafts of tropical timber which descend the Amazon annually, to furnish the markets of Europe and America with stuff for fine cabinet work and carpentering. The core of the story is the preparation of the raft and its course to the market. This history begins in the forest, leads on to the felling of the timber, its transportation, and the building and floating of the raft. Where it goes to we shall not learn until Part II is published. Meantime, the author calls up around it the beginning of a very sensational romance. He wanders off into endless forests and episodes and gives his imagination free rein among the luxuriant scenes of tropical South America. Part I ends with the great raft in the stream, and the story arrested in a very sensational position, which remains to be resolved.

...From A. D. F. Randolph & Co. we have a translation by Marie Stuart of *Saint Paul's Vision and Other Sermons*, by the Rev. Eugene Bersier, known to many of our readers as the eloquent and energetic pastor of the Eglise Taitbout, Paris, and of late installed in his own Gothic sanctuary, near the Arc de Triomphe, "*L'Eglise de l'etoile*." M. Bersier has a claim on American readers, as we believe it was during a residence in this country that he consecrated himself to the ministry. He is a graceful and effective preacher, whose sermons are well presented in this translation to our public. We notice the one on "Onesimus" as a good example of the vivacious simplicity and at the same time of the helpful spirituality of the preacher.——The Messrs. I. K. Funk & Co. publish the *Teacher's Edition of the New Testament*, with the revised text and parallel passages printed at length and a useful appendix. The editor the Rev. W. F. Crafts, has introduced certain arrangements into this edition which must facilitate its use. The passages referred to are generally printed out in full. The marginal readings of the Oxford Edition are put into foot-notes. The readings proposed by the American Committee, but not adopted, are printed twice in the appendix and again in marginal notes through the book, where they are indicated by suitable signs. The readings which the American Committee wished to place in the margins are printed in the margins of this edition, with signs to distinguish them. The helps to the study of the Revised New Testament which are appended consist of summaries of the several books, tables in large variety, explanations of Jewish sects and feasts, maps, and an index and concordance to the New Testament. This edition is not meant for scholars; but, for those who cannot study the New Testament with the scholar's apparatus and training, it brings together as much of these aids as they can profit by and shows them how to use them.——The seventh series of the *Monday Club Sermons* of Boston (Congregational Publishing Society) follows the line of the International Sunday-school Lessons for 1882. The sermons, without being strictly expository, have that general character, and, in addition to their merit as practical sermons, are rich in suggestions and instruction to teachers and pastors in reference to the work of the coming year. Without being particularly brilliant, these sermons are the work of capable and earnest men, engaged mind and heart in the best work of the ministry to human souls. We have read with especial interest the Rev. E. N. Packard's sermon on "Seeing and Confessing the Christ" and several by the Rev. George R. Leavitt.

....*Allison's American Pictorial Handy Lexicon of the English Language* is the attempt of a business man to supply a cheap dictionary of practical utility, without knowing how closely the "practical utility" of a dictionary depends on its scholarship. The author has worked with "Webster's Counting House" edition of 1829 for a basis, which is a piece of bad judgment to begin with, and claims that he has made large additions of newly-coined words and of terms lately in vogue, among which we find *soirée*, but not *matinée; phonotype*, but not *phototype; phosphate* in abundance, but no *photosphere; protoplasm* is inserted as *protoplasma; catadioptric, catafalque*, etc. are in, but *caseine* is omitted; and so on. We understand that the little pocket volume has more than 50,000 words in its vocabularies, with their pronunciation and definition. To these are appended lists of foreign words and phrases, among which we find *a outrance* for *à l'outrance; apercu* without the cedilla under the *c*; accents omitted generally, as in *catalogue raisonne; caeteya paribus* for *caeteris paribus*, etc. The little volume has several good tables and lists of common abbreviations, of mythological and classical names, of scriptural names of prefixes and *postfixes*, this last being a word which the author has not introduced into his vocabularies, together with a number of other tables of population, immigration, weights and measures, and differences of time and distance, all making up a volume which, however, can hardly be said to have started fair as to the beginning, so long as the word *incipient* is not in the vocabulary. Nor do we clearly see why *trichina* should be in and *trichotomy* left out, nor on what rule a book which is weeded so strictly as not to contain such words as *jocund, gramme, graphotype, thaumatology, toxicant*, etc. should still make room for *nigrescent, nidification, noggin*, etc. We notice, too, that only two sounds are allowed in the tables of pronunciation for the vowel *u*.

....The enthusiasm and self-sacrifice of Augustus Le Plongeon, M. D., and his brave wife in their investigations in Yucatan disarm the criticism which we might make on their pamphlet, *Vestiges of the Mayas* (John Polhemus, New York), in which he gives "facts tending to prove that communications and intimate relations must have existed, in very remote times, between the inhabitants of Mayab [Yucatan] and those of Asia and Africa." For really scientific purposes such a discussion cannot be of such value as would be a careful and minute description of his discoveries, which are very interesting. For example, the photographs of Dr. Le Plongeon seem to bear out his statement that the mastodon is represented as a prominent figure in architectural ornamentation. The form is conventional, but the tusks are very remarkable. A careful comparison of the various instances in which this figure occurs might develop some surprising results. It is known that no good geological reason can be assigned why the mastodon should not have survived down to the period of the discovery of America; and the appearance of its head projecting out from the corners of temples would be a conclusive proof that it was coeval with man. Dr. Le Plongeon loves theorizing quite as much as he does excavating, and it is his passion to compare Maya words and customs with those of Egypt, Assyria, and India. We confess that we put no confidence in these resemblances. It would also be much better if we knew the method taken by him to decipher the Maya hieroglyphics. We are left in the dark whether his clues are any more scientific than his comparisons of words and customs. Dr. Le Plongeon expects to return very soon, with his wife, to Yucatan, and we hope he will devote himself simply to discovering and describing observed facts. Philological theories can wait till afterward.

....The public, who have not at all forgotten the long and early connection of President Garfield with Hiram College, will be glad to see from the pen of the present head of that institution, B. A. Hinsdale, the biographic and commemorative volume, *President Garfield and Education. Hiram College Memorial*. (Osgood & Co.) The volume does not assume to be a life, but modestly traces the career of the lamented statesman from the time he came to Hiram, through his connection with that institution, and makes little attempt to follow him into other scenes and relations. The thread of his interest in Hiram ran through his whole life, so that it is a story which should be told and is told by President Hinsdale with simplicity and success. The facts with regard to this portion of President Garfield's life have been more or less disputed. President Hinsdale's narrative sets these questions at rest. Mr. Garfield's relations to Hiram College, as student, teacher, president, and preacher, are satisfactorily defined. The outline of one of his sermons is given. The volume contains also the addresses made at the "Hiram College Memorial Service," when the murdered President lay in state at Cleveland. In the second part of the volume we find an appropriate selection from Mr. Garfield's addresses and speeches on education and those engaged in it.

....Mrs. Walford's "Dick Netherby," reprinted in the "Leisure Hour Series," we can hardly call worth the attention of the average novel reader, who expects something for his time or money. It is a short sketch of humble life in the Highlands, written in a style foreign to the author of "Pauline" or "Mr. Smith" (the last, by the way, a very readable story), and there is an unpleasantly strong suggestion throughout the tale of a desire to parade a newly-acquired smattering of Scotch dialect, and very queer dialect some of it is. The result, like the Rev. David Cleish's celebrated sermon, is decidedly "more curious than edifying."

LITERARY NEWS.

Messrs. I. K. Funk & Co. have decided upon reprinting Spurgeon's work, "The Treasury of David," in a complete American edition, the six volumes to appear together with the publication of the sixth and last volume of the series in England.——The next volume of Mr. William Shepard's series upon "The Literary Life," which his delightful and thoroughly useful book, "Authors and Authorship," has inaugurated, will be entitled "Pen Pictures of Modern Authors." Longfellow, Tennyson, George Eliot, Bulwer, D'Israeli, and Charlotte Brontë will be sketched in its pages.——The February number of *Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine* will contain an engraved portrait of Martin Luther, very lately pulled out from its obscurity in the Thekla Church, at Leipzig, and which is suspected to have been handed down from the family of the great Doctor's eldest son. It is stamped upon gilt leather, and is in fine preservation.——The poetical tributes to the late President Garfield will be collected and published in a little volume by Moses King, of Cambridge.——All the magazines are, as usual, especially attractive this month. *Littell's Living Age* contains the articles on "Luxury—Ancient and Modern," from *The Cornhill*, "Country Life in Italy" and "Town Life in the Crimea," from *Temple Bar*, besides the opening chapters of its serials for the new year, among which is included a novel by Mrs. Alexander.——*The International Review* appears with papers upon "The International Medical Congress," "Practical Elements of the Labor Question," "Dear Food," and "The Pursuit of Art in America."——"*L'Art de la Mode*," imported by J. W. Bouton, contains a reproduction in water colors of one of Madrazo's recent studies, not without that suggestion of a handsome fashion-plate almost inevitable to this painter's work.——In connection with the periodical literature of the month, a unique and interesting article in *The Antiquary* discusses the identity of Shakespeare and his beloved Anne Hathaway with the Master William Fenton and "sweet Anne Page" of the poet's "Merry Wives of Windsor." The writer of the article, Mr. Henty, makes out a very tolerable argument.——Mr. J. R. Green's new book, "The Making of England,"

and a volume of new essays by Prof. Huxley will be published shortly in London.——"The Life of the Hon. Henry Erskine," by Lieutenant-Colonel Ferguson, will be an interesting record of the life and times of the uncompromising "champion of the independence of the Scottish Bar."——Margery Deane, the well-known journalistic correspondent, is preparing a little volume containing some account of her voyagings.——A collection of Kaffir folk-stories, collected by Mr. G. M Theal, during his long residence in South Africa, is now in the press of a London publisher.——The Archbishop of Canterbury has put together some highly interesting personal reminiscences of the late Dean Stanley, in the form of a paper, which casts much light upon the relation of the deceased Dean of Westminster with modern parties and movements.——Mr. Dennis F. McCarthy has received from the Spanish Royal Academy one of the Calderon memorial medals, recently struck at its suggestion, as a mark of their appreciation of Mr. McCarthy's careful translations from the great dramatist's works.——The order has gone forth for the pulling down of the old house at Newington Green, London, wherein dwelt the poet Rogers. The old mansion, in a French provincial town, wherein Chateaubriand was born has also been condemned as ruinous.——*The Athenæum* remarks that "the genius of Mr. Swinburne is no more naturally dramatic than that of the greatest among his English poetical rivals," referring, of course, to Mr. Tennyson.——Mr. Anthony Trollope's yearly novel will be entitled, somewhat melodramatically, "Kept in the Dark." Mrs. Oliphant, whose literary industry keeps pace with the last-named author, has in press her newest tale, "Lady Jane." Dare one ask, we wonder, whether the authoress intends it to be "not pretty," but "massive"?——The motto appropriately selected by Mr. Julian Hawthorne for his forthcoming story, "Dust," is the couplet:

"Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

——Paris has a *Journal au Magnetisme*, founded in 1845, by Baron Potet. It has open to the public a library and study-rooms, with 18,000 volumes and 2,000 periodicals.——Those who recollect the hostile state of affairs between Mr. Robert Buchanan and Mr. Swinburne, some time since, will, perhaps, be interested in knowing that it is now quite a thing of the past, as the following charming "Dedication" of Mr. Buchanan's new novel, "God and Man," will evince:

"TO AN OLD ENEMY.

"I would have snatched a bay-leaf from thy brow,
Wronging the chaplet on an honored head;
In peace and charity I bring thee now
A lily-flower instead.

"Pure as thy purpose, blameless as thy song,
Sweet as thy spirit may this offering be;
Forget the bitter blame that did thee wrong
And take the gift from me!"

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Owing to the bewildering variety recently introduced into the size and form of printing paper, the old designations of books, as 4to, 8vo, 12mo, etc., give so little indication of size that we shall hereafter, for the present, at least, give the measures of books in this list in inches and quarters. The number first given is the length.]

Around the World Tour of Christian Missions. A Universal Study. By William F. Bainbridge. With Maps of Prevailing Religions and all Leading Mission Stations. 8x5¾. pp. 538. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co..... $2 00

Round the World Letters. By Lucy S. Bainbridge. Illustrated. 8x5¾. pp. 543. The same..... 1 50

The Sunday-school Concert. A Collection of Twenty-Six Concert Exercises and Dialogues, for Use of Sunday-schools, Bands of Hope, and other Juvenile and Religious Temperance Organizations. 6¼x4¼, paper, pp. 224. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House..... 0 25

Rescue the Drunkard, and other Dialogues. By the Rev. J. A. Davis. 6¼x4¼, paper, pp. 64. The same..... 0 15

Bob Dean; or, "Our Other Boarder." By Mrs. Emma Nelson Hood. 7¼x5¼, pp. 379. Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co. Austin, Tex.: A. K. Hawes..... 1 50

Picturesque Palestine, Sinai, and Egypt. By the most Eminent Palestine Scholars and Explorers. With an introduction by the Very Rev. Dean Stanley, D.D. Illustrated with original engravings on steel and wood, from sketches made on the spot by Harry Fenn and J. D. Woodward. In forty parts. Parts XIX, XX. 13¼x10¼, paper, pp. 24 per part. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Per part..... 0 50

The Senior Partner. A Novel. By Mrs. J. H. Riddell, author of "A Life's Assize," etc. (Franklin Square Library. No. 223.) 11¼x8¼, paper, pp. 94. New York: Harper & Bros..... 0 90

The New Man and the Eternal Life: Notes on the Reiterated Ameens of the Son of God. By Andrew Jukes, author of "The Types of Genesis," etc. 7¼x5¼, pp. xi, 206. New York: Thomas Whittaker..... 1 75

Studies in the History of the Book of Common Prayer. The Anglican Reform, The Puritan Innovations, The Elizabethan Reaction, and The Caroline Settlement. By Herbert Mortimer Luckock, D.D. With Appendices. 7¼x5¼, pp. xxxii, 347. The same..... 1 50

The Rector of St. Bardolph's; or, Superannuated. By the author of "Salander and the Dragon," "Peeps from a Belfry," etc. 7¼x5¾, pp. 344. The same..... 1 25

Authorized Report of the Proceedings of the Seventh Church Congress in the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, held in the City of Providence, R. I., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, October 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th, 1881. Edited by the General Secretary. 9¼x6, paper, pp. 302. The same..... 1 00

Mechanics' Liens. How Acquired and Enforced. A Treatise referring to and citing the Latest Statutes and Decisions, and designed for general circulation among Lawyers, Builders, Mechanics, and Owners. To which is added an Appendix of Forms. By James T. Hoyt, of the N. Y. Bar. 8x5¾. Calif. pp. xii, 310. New York: Printed by P. F. McBrock.....

Mosaics; or, The Harmony of Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for the Sundays of the Christian Year. By the Rt. Rev. Wm. Croswell Doane, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Albany. 7¼x5¾, pp. vi, 408. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co..... 1 75

Swiss Letters and Alpine Poems. By the late Frances Ridley Havergal. Edited by her sister, J. Miriam Crane. 7¼x5, pp. vii, 365. The same..... 1 25

The Life of Edmund S. James, D.D., LL.D. late Senior Bishop of the M. E. Church. By Henry R. Ridgaway, D.D. With steel portrait. 7¼x5¼, pp. 458. New York: Phillips & Hunt. Cincinnati: Walden & Stowe..... 1 50

Chautauqua Library of English History and Literature. Vol. III. The Wars of the Roses. 8x5¼, pp. 140. The same..... 0 50

Littell's Living Age. Fifth Series. Vol. XXXVI. (From the beginning, Vol. CLI.) October, November, and December, 1881. 9¼x6¼, pp. vii, 824. Boston: Littell & Co.....

Sewer Gases. Their Nature and Origin and How to Protect Our Dwellings. By Adolfo de Varona, M.D. (Van Nostrand's Science Series, No. 55.) Second edition, revised and enlarged. With plates. 6x3¾, boards, pp. 145. New York: D. Van Nostrand..... 0 50

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Romance of Striking Originality, Beauty, and Power.
THE FEET OF CLAY.
A NOVEL. By Miss Ellen Martin, of Vicksburg, Miss.

Daniel II. Nebuchadnezzar's Dream.
12mo, cloth, ink and Gold Stamp. Price, $1.25.
From Rev. Robert Price, D.D., Vicksburg, Miss.
"I have read your work with increasing interest and pleasure. The character of your heroine is a most beautiful conception and admirably sustained. Altogether your characters please me very much for their natural, life-like truitfulness of portraiture. They are just such men and women as live and act around us. I think the plot well developed and satisfactorily terminated. I am sorry that poetic justice required that Zara should come to such an end, and at first my feelings rebelled; but my deliberate judgment approves. Her fate affords a striking illustration of the horrible injustice and cruelty of sin. I see in this the 'truth to Nature,' not only of your characters, but of their actions and their consequences."

** This book can be procured at any bookstore, or will be sent, post-paid, by the publishers, on receipt of price. **BROWN & DERBY, Publishers, 21 Park Place, New York.**

PRICES REDUCED FOR 1882.

BLACKWOOD AND FOUR REVIEWS
ONLY $10 A YEAR.

Edinburgh Review,
Westminster Review,
London Quarterly Review,
British Quarterly Review,
} $2.50 each a year, or all four for $8.

Blackwood alone, $3 a year.

Single number of a Review, 75c.; single number of Blackwood, 30c.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
41 BARCLAY ST., N. Y.

"Of making many books there is no end."—Ecc. xii, 12.
Established 1836.

E. WALKER'S SON,
neat and elegant Bookbinding, from the plainest to the most elaborate styles. Specimens on Exhibition. Save agent's commission by coming direct to
14 DEY STREET, N. Y.
A file of New York *Herald*, 1847, and *Times*, to date and odd numbers for sale.

R. CARTER & BROS., BOOKS, NEW YORK.

THE
LEAVENWORTH TIMES.
THE OLDEST,
BEST,
CHEAPEST,
LARGEST,
LEADING
Daily and Weekly Paper in
KANSAS.

DAILY, per annum..... $5 00
WEEKLY, per annum..... 1 00

Sent to all parts of the United States on receipt of above price.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE WEST.

D. R. ANTHONY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Leavenworth, Kansas.

PATENTS
We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**
Patents obtained through us are noticed in the Scientific American. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of Scientific American, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS IN MARK
continue through all of 1882.
The best Aid for Teachers and Scholars is
Lyman Abbott's Popular Illustrated Commentary.
Mark and Luke in one vol. Postpaid, $1 75.
A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers, New York.

Charles Scribner's Sons
will publish, January 12th,
I.
The Memoirs of Prince Metternich.
Vol. V, 1830–35. Edited by his son, Prince Richard Metternich. 1 vol., 8vo, $2.50.

This volume of the autobiography of Prince Metternich has features which render it, in some respects, the most interesting for the general reader. In addition to the letters and dispatches of Metternich and others, there is included in it a full and confidential diary of the Princess Melanie Metternich, throwing light on the Prince's private as well as public life and giving extremely interesting gossip with regard to the leading people of the day. The volume thus has a special character of its own, and, while not less important as a contribution to the history of the time, it is lighter and more personal than the preceding volumes.

Historical Outline of the English Constitution.
II.
By David Watson Rannie. 1 vol., 12mo, $1.

An English critic says of Mr. Rannie's book: "This is a work of first-rate merit. It is admirably full, exact, and clear. I have never seen any volume which in so small a space deals so thoroughly with the subject and furnishes to the reader a guidance which, in the most difficult portions of it, he can have no difficulty in following."

III.
A NEW VOLUME OF THE CAMPAIGN SERIES:
V.—The Antietam and Fredericksburg.
By Francis Winthrop Palfrey, late Colonel 20th Mass. Infantry, Bvt. Brig.-Gen. U. S. V., etc. 1 vol., 12mo, with maps, $1.

General Palfrey's book has all the value as a military study that might be expected from its author's position among the first military critics of the country. The general reader will find it also one of the most vigorously written and absorbing narratives of the series. General Palfrey has the power of telling his story in the most stirring way. He has written the history of one of the sharpest passages of the war in its spirit, as well as its details.

ALREADY PUBLISHED IN THIS SERIES:
I.
The Outbreak of Rebellion.
By John G. Nicolay, Esq., Private Secretary to President Lincoln.

A preliminary volume, describing the opening of the war and covering the period from the election of Lincoln to the end of the First Battle of Bull Run.

II.
From Fort Henry to Corinth.
By the Hon. M. F. Force, late Brigadier-General and Bvt. Maj.-Gen. U. S. V., commanding First Division, 17th Corps.

The narrative of events in the West from the Summer of 1861 to May, 1862.

III.
The Peninsula.
By Alexander S. Webb, LL.D., President of the College of the City of New York; Assistant Chief of Artillery, Army of the Potomac, 1861–'62; General Commanding 2d Div., 2d Corps; Chief of Staff, Army of the Potomac, etc.

The history of McClellan's Peninsula Campaign, from his appointment to the end of the Seven Days' Fight.

IV.
The Army Under Pope.
By John C. Ropes, Esq., Member of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts, the Massachusetts Historical Society, etc.

From the appointment of Pope to command the Army of Virginia to the appointment of McClellan to the general command, in September, 1862.

Each 1 vol., 12mo, with Maps.....Price, $1.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
Publishers,
743 and 745 Broadway, New York.

THE GREAT ARBITER OF WORDS!!
The Largest and Most Complete Dictionary of the English Language.
THE NEW EDITION
OF
WORCESTER'S
Quarto Dictionary,
WITH SUPPLEMENT,
Embraces 204 Additional Pages
and Contains over 12,500 New Words and a Vocabulary of Synonymes of Words in General Use.

Forming a large, handsome volume of **2,038** quarto pages, containing considerably more than **115,000** Words in its Vocabulary, with their correct Pronunciation, Definition, and Etymology, to which are appended articles, lists, and tables containing much valuable kindred information.

FULLY ILLUSTRATED AND UNABRIDGED.
WITH FOUR FULL-PAGE ILLUMINATED PLATES
LIBRARY SHEEP, MARBLED EDGES. $16.

THE NEW EDITION OF
WORCESTER'S DICTIONARY
Contains Thousands of Words not to be found in any other Dictionary.

"Worcester's is in the estimation of all scholars the best dictionary extant for general use. There is certainly no real comparison possible between it and its most popular rival. The office of a dictionary is, of course, not to make innovations, but simply to register the best usage in spelling and pronunciation. This Worcester does and this its rival conspicuously fails to do."—*New York World.*

"Years ago Worcester's Dictionary was recognized, in England, as well as in the United States, as the best in existence by the very best writers and students. It has a still higher claim to this distinction in this new edition, which makes other dictionaries superfluous and serves also as a cyclopædia; a text-book on the language; a vocabulary of Greek, Latin, scriptural, and modern proper names; a collection of proverbs, phrases, and quotations of all languages; and a complete collection of English synonymes."—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

"This volume may well merit the title of being a perfect book; a book that is invaluable to the student, the man of letters, the philosopher, and the man in active and pressing business."—*New York School Journal.*

THE COMPLETE SERIES OF
Worcester's Dictionaries.

Quarto Dictionary. Profusely illustrated. Library sheep. $10.00.
Universal and Critical Dictionary. 8vo. Library sheep. $4.25.
Academic Dictionary. Illustrated. Crown 8vo. Half roan. $1.85.
Comprehensive Dictionary. Illustrated. 12mo. Half roan. $1.75.
School Elementary Dictionary. Illustrated. 12mo. Half roan. $1.00.
Primary Dictionary. Illustrated. 16mo. Half roan. 60 cents.
Pocket Dictionary. Illustrated. 24mo. Cloth, 63 cents; roan, flexible, 85 cents; roan, tucks, gilt edges, $1.00.

Many special aids to students, in addition to a very full pronouncing and defining vocabulary, make Worcester's, in the opinion of our most distinguished educators, the most complete as well as by far the cheapest Dictionaries of our language.

"It follows from this, with unerring accuracy that Worcester's Dictionary, being preferred over all others by scholars and men of letters, should be used by the youth of the country and adopted in the common schools."—*New York Evening Post.*

** For Sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, carriage free, on receipt of the price, by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
Publishers, Booksellers, and Stationers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

REVISED
NEW TESTAMENT.
OXFORD EDITIONS.

Authorized by American Committee of Revision. In great varieties of styles of binding. Ask for "*Oxford*" editions.

THOS. NELSON & SONS,
42 Bleecker Street, New York.

HARPER'S PERIDOICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.	*One Year*.....	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY.	"	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR.	"	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.	"	1 00

☞ *HARPER'S CATALOGUE will be sent by mail, on receipt of nine cents.*

HARPER & BROS., Franklin Square, N. Y.

MUSIC PUBLICATIONS.

CHURCH'S
Musical Visitor,
an Independent Journal of Music.

Every number contains 32 large pages, filled with Musical Sketches, Original Articles, Criticisms, Poetry, Notes, Musical News, and **five to ten pages** of New Music. Every subscriber receives, **free**, the choice of

10 Elegant Premium Volumes!

Each premium contains 32 pages of Sheet Music. Full particulars and list of contents of premiums sent on application.

Subscription, only $1.50 a Year.

Agents Wanted in every Town and City, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.

Circulars, blanks, etc. supplied free.

☞ **Send Stamp for Sample Copy.**

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN CHURCH & CO.,
NEW YORK OFFICE, No. 5 Union Square. | Cincinnati, O.

Ireland **The CAUSES and AIMS of IRISH AGITATION.** **of To-Day**
By M. F. Sullivan. With an introduction by *Thomas Power O'Connor, M. P.* Able, Comprehensive, Dispassionate, Reliable. It gives the history of Seven Centuries of English Rule and Mis-rule. It tells why the people are poor; the masses untaught; the rents high, and why famines occur. It shows how the land was confiscated; the manufactories destroyed; the population expatriated; the religion antagonized. It describes the rise and power of the Land League; the passage of the Coercion Bill, and the Land Act; the arrest of Parnell, Davitt, Dillon, Brennan and other leaders, with sketches of their lives. Contains 32 full-page illustrations. A new map of Ireland in colors. The most popular book of the day. Price, $2.00 per copy. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send 50c. for full outfit, and begin work at once. For full particulars, address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

DO NOT BEGIN THE NEW YEAR
without a **BLACKBOARD** in your S. S. Ours is by far the **CHEAPEST** in the market. Size 28 x 40. Printed on heavy paper and ready for use. Illustrates the International S. S. Lessons. ☞ Trial copy mailed **FREE** to any minister or S. S. Superintendent. Do not fail to send for one; you will be delighted with it. Price, per year, $5.00; 6 months, $2.75; 3 months, $1.50. Address LAUER & YOST, Cleveland, Ohio.
☞ Mention this paper.—3

Religious Intelligence.

THE ORDER OF CORPORATE REUNION.

A FEW years ago, in the hight of the Ritualistic excitement in the Anglican Church and amid the disclosures respecting auricular confession, an account appeared of the organization of a secret Order, whose object was to bring about the reunion of the Anglican and the Roman Catholic Church. Some discredited the report; but the Bishop of London and others have had occasion to speak of the movement and to condemn it. The facts in regard to its origin have only just been given in an article in the November number of *The Nineteenth Century*, and it is made perfectly plain that the Order of Corporate Reunion is not an imaginary organization. It was formed on the 8th of September, which was the twentieth anniversary of the "Association for the Promotion of the Unity of Christendom," a body which existed for a similar purpose and which has but recently disbanded. The founders of the Order were alarmed at the demolition of episcopal power and of church courts accomplished by the Public Worship Act, and they regarded the isolated position of the Church of England as a "great practical curse." In a paper describing the situation, they enumerated the following evils:

"1. Extreme confusion in organization and discipline.

"2. Grave diversity of doctrinal teaching.

"3. Lapse of spiritual jurisdiction.

"4. Loss of the spiritual freedom of the Church.

"5. Uncertainty of sacramental status, arising from the long-continued prevalence of shameful neglect and carelessness in the administration of baptism contrary to the directions contained in the Book of Common Prayer.

"6. Want of an unquestioned Episcopal Succession."

It was the two last points that led to the formation of the Order.

The "preliminary synod" was held in London, and consisted of "certain representative clergy of the Established Church, a *Promotor Fidei*, with a notary public." Mass according to the Sarum (Salisbury) rite was said at daybreak, and the "foundations of the new Order, strictly confined to members of the Church of England, were then laid with all foresight, discretion, and care. The fundamental principle," says the author of the article, Dr. Frederick George Lee, presumably a member of the Order, "of Christianity, *Baptismus est janua sacramentorum*, long ago embraced by all who co-operated to found the Order, was then distinctly acted upon. All who could not produce direct, definite, and conclusive proof of having received certain valid baptism had that sacrament administered to them *sub conditione*. A mere baptismal certificate from an ordinary book of registers, considering past and current neglect, was held to be clearly insufficient. Thus of each and every member of the Order of Corporate Reunion it could be certainly predicated that he was a Christian."

This so-called synod adopted a pastoral which gave at length the reasons for dissatisfaction with the orders of the Church of England. Here is a paragraph of the "protests":

"In particular, we protest against the mode of the appointment of bishops, whereby their due election and confirmation are degraded to a sacrilegious pretense; against the division of dioceses, as well as against the appointment of bishops to new dioceses by royal letters patent alone. We also protest against the mode of erection of certain colonial dioceses and the manner and custom of appointment thereto. We likewise protest against the scope, terms, and language of the unauthorized oath of homage taken by bishops on their appointment; against the tolerated neglect and carelessness which still prevail in the mode of the administration of baptism; against the disuse of chrism in confirmation and the inadequate form for the administration of that sacrament now in use within the Church of England; as well as against the total abolition of the apostolic practice of anointing the sick with oil, by which every baptized person is curtailed in his spiritual privileges and robbed at the hour of death of an important part of his rightful heritage. Many persons heretofore have lamented the loss of this last-named sacrament. We, by the favor of God, are now enabled to restore it. Against the complete abrogation of spiritual discipline amongst the clergy and laity we likewise protest; by the continued neglect and abeyance of which the lament, officially made year after year in the Commination Service for Ash Wednesday, becomes an empty and hypocritical form of words. We furthermore solemnly and unhesitatingly protest against the toleration allowed to the state clergy of imparting the nuptial benediction to the shameful concubinage of divorced persons. And, finally, we protest against the Public Worship Regulation Act and the reference of appeals in spiritual causes to the Judicial Committee of Her Majesty's Privy Council."

A paragraph a little further on declares the conditions under which the Order was formed and its purposes:

"Therefore, in the Name of God the Trinity and under the patronage and protection of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St. Gregory the Great, and St. Augustine of Canterbury, we have solemnly and formally associated ourselves together in the Order of Corporate Reunion, promising a true and hearty allegiance to our chosen superiors in the said Order, and to one another, in accordance with the constitutions of the same, now or hereafter to be determined on by lawful authority. We make this free and voluntary submission for our own common use, benefit, and protection; believing it to be the only means at present reserved to us of contending against the grave and complicated evils which exist and which threaten to overwhelm us. And, in thus associating ourselves together, we solemnly take as the basis of this our Order the Catholic faith, as defined by the seven general councils, acknowledged as such by the whole Church of the East and the West before the great and deplorable schism, and as commonly received in the Apostles' Creed, the Creed of Nicæa, and the Creed of St. Athanasius. To all the sublime doctrines so laid down we declare our unreserved adhesion, as well as to the principles of Church constitution and discipline set forth and approved by the said seven general councils. Furthermore, until the whole Church shall speak on the subject, we accept all those dogmatic statements set forth in common by the Council of Trent and the Synod of Bethlehem respectively with regard to the doctrine of the Sacraments."

So far a "right faith" and sacramental integrity had been secured. Next thing was to obtain a "valid, unquestioned succession." We are told that this was secured, but it is not explained how or whence it was secured; but, in securing it, "no universally-received canon of the Catholic Church was broken, no diocese was in any way invaded, no lawful episcopal rights were intruded upon." The next step was the authorization of the use of the old Sarum liturgy, of the Roman Catholic form for confirmation and of forms for ordination of subdeacon, deacon, and priest, and for the consecration of bishops. No names are given of any of the members or rulers of the Order, but a letter from one of them to Dr. Lee, which he prints as a supplement to his article and which is signed "Lawrence, Bishop of Caerleon," states as a reason for this that "to announce our names would be to renounce our scheme as originally conceived, for it would be to declare open war with Erastianism, instead of peaceable opposition . . . A certain amount of reserve on some points is necessary; first, because enjoined by the consecrators; secondly, to adhere strictly to the scheme of supplying purely spiritual defects by purely spiritual means." He also says that no schism is contemplated, and, if any members of the Order secede from the Church, they will break solemn pledges.

As to the extent of the Order, Dr. Lee somewhat vaguely says: "There are representatives of the O. C. R. in almost every English diocese; there are duly appointed officers, who, having severally introduced the simple but perfect sacramental machinery by which persons within the Establishment can be first securely and validly made members of the Church of God, and then fed and fortified by the seven sacraments of the Church Universal, unostentatiously govern them in things lawful."

It is well to add that the Order of Corporate Reunion and Ritualism do not seem to be at all in accord, but are mutually antagonistic.

A PARISIAN paper, *La Defense*, published last Saturday a telegram from Rome to the effect that Prince Bismarck has sent a courteous but very explicit note to the Quirinal, in which he states that, in his opinion, the Pope's independence cannot be regarded as a question for Italian home politics, but should be held as an international question. The note declares an intention on the part of Prince Bismarck to promote a meeting of a Congress of the Powers, for the purpose of making the guaranties of the independence of the Holy See stronger and more effectual than they are at present. The telegram continues: "Russia, Austria, Germany, England, and Spain favor the holding of a congress as early as possible. France has not yet enunciated her views on the subject." *La Defense* itself adds: "All arrangements are complete for the departure of the Pope for Malta, in case he deems it impossible for him to remain in Rome." The cable dispatches of Monday say that Spain has not received any note from Bismarck on the subject of the Papal guaranties. The *Montags Revue*, of Vienna, states, apparently by semi-official authority, that no European government has taken any official or confidential step in regard to the guaranties, and the London *Standard's* correspondent at Rome denies that the telegram to *La Defense* is true.

....The division in the Lutheran Synodical Conference on the doctrine of predestination appears likely to be carried shortly into the Synod of Wisconsin. The Synod of Ohio is already out of the Conference in an independent position. The question whether God elects on account of foresight of faith has been discussed in Wisconsin, and the result is that a majority accepts the Missourian definition, which is regarded as Calvinistic by the Ohio Synod. The organ of the Wisconsonians states the present position substantially as follows: "That the Wisconsin Synod has not, for the sake of avoiding a division, agreed to disagree; that, on the contrary, the majority, adopting the Missourian doctrine, has required of the minority that it no longer give ear to the opponents, but, until the matter can be further discussed, study the subject in the light of God's Word, and that, if said minority continue to advocate its doctrine, nothing but separation must be expected."

....Concerning the prospective legislation in Berlin on the Falk Laws a cable dispatch of January 7th says there is much disappointment among the Clericals at the decision of the government to introduce no more comprehensive measure than the July bill. The Clerical leaders in the Diet are preparing a series of amendments, which, if adopted, will practically have the effect of repealing the May Laws. The Conservatives regard the forthcoming Ecclesiastical Bill as purely temporary, to be followed by a revision of the Falk Laws, as soon as the negotiations with the Vatican are concluded. It is only on this assumption that the Conservatives have agreed to support the bill.

....The Rev. H. T. Morton, of the Southern Presbyterian Church, after having spent twenty-four years in the ministry, turned Baptist and was baptized in the Second Baptist church of St. Louis and licensed. When the question of setting him apart to the work of the Baptist ministry came before a duly-called council in the Second church, it was voted to recommend him for *ordination*. In the evening, however, a program was presented by Dr. Boyd, and adopted, which dispensed with the act of ordination, and, instead, extended to him the hand of fellowship. The *American Baptist Flag* strongly objects to this, as a recognition of "alien ordination."

....Bishop Reinkens, of the Old Catholic Church of Germany, has issued a long pastoral in relation to his recent visit to England, praising the hospitality and kindness of several prelates of the English Church and speaking of the Anglican liturgy as uniting "in itself all the elements and parts of the historic Catholic ritual." He was impressed with the reverence, the dignity, and the devotion of the worshipers in services which he attended and calls upon his churches to reciprocate the friendly feeling of the Church of England, the "bulwark of Christendom," and intercede for her.

....The organ of the clericals in Rome says "the German Center Party has resolved to introduce in the Reichstag a bill repealing the law by which abuses by ecclesiastics in the exercise of their functions are punished. The government will thereby be put to a test. If the government accepts the bill, there will be peace; if not, the empire will fall back into the position from which it apparently wishes to escape.

....There are, it appears, fourteen Lutheran churches in Philadelphia belonging to the General Council, of which eight are German, besides ten missions, of which six are English. The churches and missions have a total of 8,785 members. The German churches have parochial schools, with 702 scholars.

....The Arkansas Conference of the Union African M. E. Church has been united with the Little Rock Conference (Colored) of the Methodist Episcopal Church. It had 25 preachers but only 350 members.

....Mr. Joseph M. Bennett has given a valuable site to the proposed Methodist Orphanage in Philadelphia. A fund of $20,000 is also in hand.

Missions.

FOREIGN MISSIONS IN 1881.

THERE was little that was new or startling the past year in a work which used to yield materials for stories more strange than romances, more interesting than novels. The romantic age of missions is fast passing away, and mission service among the savage and the heathen seems to involve less of peril and of hardship, but it will not do to say that the work now performed is less important, less extensive, or less fruitful; nor that there is no longer call for great sacrifices by the missionary. The world has become accustomed to the details of missionary enterprise, and the departure of missions is a frequent and almost unnoticed occurrence, so that what used to be new and strange has lost its edge of interest. Nevertheless, those who follow more or less closely the course of missionary endeavor are led through wonderful and fascinating scenes, from land to land, from tribe to tribe, till the world is twice circled. They see with admiration how patiently and persistently, against great odds and obstacles, men and women are working in far-off lands; how in some places results come slowly, in others more quickly and abundantly; how great changes have been wrought in peoples and how those changes are still going on; and they wonder why anybody should speak of mission history as dull.

One event alone of the past year would have been considered of the highest interest twenty-five years ago. A deputation of chiefs of a tribe inhabiting a country that was not known to the world, except in the vaguest way, until Stanley's visit, left Uganda, on the north shore of the Victoria Nyanza, and journeyed over land and water to see the Queen of England and her great country, taking back to King Mtesa full reports of all they saw and heard. The missionaries of the Church Society, whose residence in Uganda suggested this visit, which may have very important results, are pursuing, so far as present appearances go, an almost forlorn hope. The mission has been a very costly one, several lives have been lost in founding it, and the health of other missionaries has been shattered; yet in six years no church has been established, no school opened, no convert secured. Another mission on Lake Tanganyika of equal difficulty has had an even more discouraging experience; but neither of the enterprises is to be abandoned and neither, we are quite sure, will be barren.

Another event in Africa of no small interest is the ascent of the Congo River by the missionaries of the English Baptist Society to Stanley Pool, and the preparations to establish stations at that place and on the route. Stanley's explorations and observations have been supplemented, and shortly the other society which is operating on the river (the Livingstone Inland Mission) will push on above Stanley Pool, with a line of stations reaching back to the coast.

Still another occurrence in Africa is worthy of special mention. The American Board sent an expedition to the capital of Umzila's kingdom, after Mr. Pinkerton had perished in the attempt the previous year, and a mission is to be established in that little-known place. The Board is also sending a party into the interior from Benguela, and the American Missionary Association has an expedition ascending the Nile to Fatiko, to prospect for a new mission in the Galla Country. We have merely mentioned the special and salient features of new missions in Africa. Columns might be occupied in describing what has been done by the older missions on the Dark Continent.

In Turkey the missions of the American Board continued to grow and develop. The progress of self-dependence and self-support among the Armenian converts is very encouraging and the end of the work of foreign missionaries among this class of the population is approaching. In India the great works which were done in former years were followed by a smaller and less exciting ingathering. The natives did not break away from heathenism in communities, by hundreds, or even by families; but there did not fail to be a goodly number of converts. There is observable among the older members a more lively sense of the importance of self-help and self-reliance. The Church Society in particular is developing its system of bringing out the native capabilities and fostering a spirit of self-dependence.

In China the mission outposts are being extended and Western China is being invaded. The older missions pursued, for the most part, the even tenor of their way, carrying on their regular work, with about the usual results. The gain, however, is constant and the help that converts give has become no inconsiderable factor in reaching the heathen. The opening of a dispensary at Tientsin, in charge of a medical missionary, at the expense of the viceroy, was an event of great significance.

In Japan Christianity has run so rapid a course

that the question of the coming death-struggle between it and the heathen religions has become a prominent one in the native press, and the priests of the latter are given to understand that there must be accorded to Christianity a fair chance and that there will be a survival of the fittest.

The Churches do not manifest any decline of interest or of faith in the mission cause. There was no falling off in their magnificent contributions, which amount to about $8,000,000, or $1 for every 175 persons in the world.

Washington.

NEW YEAR'S DAY was very generally celebrated in Washington, and at the White House the customary observances were held. President Arthur received in the Blue Room, in company with Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. Miller, and Mrs. Robeson. The Marine Band was stationed in the corridor and performed at frequent intervals. At 11 o'clock the Diplomatic Corps arrived, in official dress, and were introduced to the President by Secretary Frelinghuysen. Following them came the Justices of the Supreme Court, the senators and members of the House of Representatives, and ex-members of the Cabinet. At 12 o'clock the officers of the Army and Navy were received, and later the heads of the various departments. A general reception to private citizens followed between 1 and 2 o'clock and was largely attended. Immediately after the Diplomatic Corps were presented to President Arthur they were entertained by Secretary Frelinghuysen, at his residence, by an elaborate breakfast. The Secretary of State subsequently held a reception, Mrs. Frelinghuysen being assisted in her task of receiving by Mrs. Blaine. Secretary Lincoln and Postmaster-General James also held official receptions, as did Chief-Justice Waite, General Sherman, and other official dignitaries. The number of private receptions was very large.

....The testimony in the Guiteau trial is all in and the case will go to the jury in a few days. The prosecution are now engaged in summing up for the Government, and the defense will probably finished their labors within a day or two after the former have concluded. Any delay arising from questions of law, such as the jurisdiction of the court in a case like the present, where the man assaulted died in another state, will not take place until after the jury have rendered the verdict. The close of the trial will be hailed with universal satisfaction. For nearly two months it has dragged itself along, the buffoonery of Guiteau robbing it of all dignity. It is generally thought in Washington that the verdict will be unfavorable to the prisoner; but this statement is based more upon public feeling and opinion than upon definite knowledge and Guiteau himself still expresses confidence in his ultimate acquittal. He will probably speak in his own defense in the summing up. On Friday last, Mr. Scoville received an offer of $1,000 for the body of Guiteau, after the mandate of the law had been carried out, the purchaser taking the "risk" of the prisoner's acquittal. This remarkable proposition did not seem to disconcert the assassin, and it is claimed that Mr. Scoville has accepted the offer, Guiteau declaring his intention of devoting the purchase money to the payment of his debts.

....It now seems likely that the Fitz-John Porter case will be reopened in the Senate, a sensation having been made at the announcement that General Grant favored his restoration to rank. General Grant acknowledges that he has misapprehended the true facts of the case and that recent investigations lead him to believe General Porter to have been innocent of the charges which led to his being cashiered from the army. Senator Logan has announced his determination to oppose Porter's restoration under any circumstances and an animated debate may be expected. It cannot be denied that General Porter has secured a powerful advocate in the ex-President and public opinion inclines to the belief that he will be successful in his efforts for restoration.

....Aside from New Year's Day reception, there have been no social festivities during the past week and indications point to a dull winter at the Capital. It is yet an open question whether President Arthur intends giving any large entertainments during the present session and there have been no hints of the customary state banquets.

....It is regarded as among the certainties of the near future that ex-Senator Sargent, of California, will be called to the Cabinet as Secretary of the Navy. It is also said that Secretary-of-War Lincoln will remain and that the Secretaryship of the Interior will be offered to ex-Senator Chaffee, of Colorado.

....Congress reassembled on Thursday last; but, as the House adjourned at once until Monday and the Senate took a similar action the following day, there is little to record. By the end of the present week both houses will be under heavy pressure and matters of interest will follow each other in rapid succession.

....Attorney-General Brewster has already taken steps toward the active prosecution of the Star Route swindlers and is pushing matters in a much too lively manner to suit the public thieves who are implicated. A number of Star Route contractors were arrested in Washington on Friday night.

....A resolution of thanks to the Kedive of Egypt for his gift of the Obelisk, now in Central Park, in this city, was passed by the House on Thursday last.

....The Congressional Committee in charge announces that no exorbitant charges for medical attendance upon the late President Garfield will be allowed.

....The Hon. Timothy O. Howe, the newly-appointed Postmaster-General, took charge of the Post-Office Department on Thursday last.

News of the Week.

A TELEGRAM dated Irkoutsk, from M. Soulkowsky, the Russian explorer, is officially published at St. Petersburg, announcing his return to Irkoutsk and stating that he had met the American search-ship "Rodgers," which was dispatched northwest in search of the "Jeannette," and had also seen members of the Bremen expedition, who were conveyed on board the "Strelok" to East Cape, in the Arctic Ocean. It is announced that the Russian Government has decided to establish a telegraph line between Irkoutsk and Jakoutsk, Siberia.

....Seven murderers were hung in this country on Friday last. In Jersey City Martin Kinkowski was hanged for the murder of Mina Muller; in Elmira Joseph Abbott was hanged for killing George Reed; in St. Louis Charles Ellis suffered the extreme penalty for the murder of Mack Sanders; and Joseph M. Katovsky for killing his sweetheart, Augusta Simon; in Marshall, Mo., John A. Phelps was hanged for the murder of Elijah Keyton; and in Franklin, La., Terence Achille and Sterling Ben were hanged for killing D. Lamand.

....The condition of affairs in Panama among those employed in constructing the canal is said to be most distressing. Several of the medical staff and most of the engineers and laborers have been seized with yellow fever, which is unusually prevalent on the Isthmus this season, and the Canal Company, it is said, does not even take the trouble of giving the dead decent burial.

....It is reported that the captain of an American schooner claims to have seen a boat in the Arctic regions containing a number of corpses and several articles marked "Jeannette." The boat had been cast upon Herald Island, and, if this report be true, it is undoubtedly the missing boat No. 2 of the ill-fated "Jeannette" search expedition.

....A number of arrests are taking place in Ireland and it is thought that the agitation movement will soon collapse. At a recent meeting of the Irish landlords the action of the land commissioners was severely condemned and demands were made for state compensation for reduction of rent.

....A special election held in Newark, N. J., on Tuesday of last week, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of a Republican assemblyman, resulted in the election of ex-Mayor Fiedler, the Democratic candidate. This result gives the Democrats a majority of two in the New Jersey Assembly.

....The Emperor of Germany has issued an imperial rescript, declaring his right to direct the Prussian Government and policy. The Berlin journals now agree that a conflict can hardly be avoided.

....England and France have issued a collective note to the effect that they are determined to maintain the authority of the Khedive of Egypt against all attempts to create disorder.

....A bill will be introduced in the Prussian Diet, which meets on January 14th, empowering the government to provide for a conciliatory administration of the May Laws.

....The Chilians, in anticipation of the arrival of the American commissioners, have seized all the public offices in Lima and suppressed the municipal government.

....Body-snatchers have attempted to enter the vault at Chiselhurst, England, for the purpose of stealing the bodies of Napoleon III and the Prince Imperial.

....Small-pox is on the increase throughout the country and the health authorities are everywhere resorting to precautionary measures.

....The Hon. E. O. Stoughton, ex-United States minister to Russia, died in this city, on Saturday last, in the 64th year of his age.

....The provisions of the naturalization treaty between Germany and the United States have finally been extended all over Germany.

....The advisability of establishing a national mint in New York City is undergoing discussion.

....Senator Lamar has been unanimously renominated by the Mississippi Legislature.

....Both political parties claim to have carried the Greek elections.

AS A RELIABLE REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, or any affection of the throat and chest, use, according to directions given on each bottle, *Madame Zadoc Porter's Cough Balsam*. It is always reliable, and the possession of a single bottle may, in case of a sudden attack, prove to be worth fifty times its cost. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

ARTISTIC HOMES.

Just Published. Queen Anne and Colonial Styles. 44 Plans, Elevations, and Interiors, 8x12 inches each. A Book for all. Postpaid on receipt of price, $3.50. AGENTS WANTED.

A. W. FULLER, Architect, 86 State St., Albany, N. Y.

TRADE A.B.C. MARK.

CHOICEST FOODS IN THE WORLD.

American Breakfast Cereals.

A.B.C. Crushed White Oats, White Wheat, Barley Food, Yellow Maize. Made from choicest grains, all impurities removed. Being steam cooked and thoroughly dried, can be prepared for the table in ten minutes. For sale by all Grocers.

Be sure to ask your Grocer for A. B. C. Brand only.

THE CEREALS M'F'G CO., Office 43 Murray St., New York.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!

THE VICTORIA LAMP,

(Patented in the United States and Europe), constructed on an improved plan from any lamp in use; guaranteed to give more than double the light of a Duplex Lamp; burns 16 hours without refilling; gives a remarkably steady, brilliant, and powerful light; no light equal to it; in great variety of exquisitely decorated vases; just the thing for a FINE Holiday Gift. Call and examine.

B. B. SCHNEIDER, Importer and Patentee, Nos. 25 and 27 Park Place, New York.

EDUCATION.

BEST TEACHERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN, promptly provided for families, schools, colleges. Candidates' new Bulletin, with highest endorsements, mailed for postage. GOOD Teachers wanting places should have application form, mailed for stamp. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Secretary, American School Institute, 7 East 14th St., N. Y.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY! 25 Young Men and Women to prepare for Special Positions as Book-keepers, Penmen, Salesmen, etc. Situations Guaranteed. Address, with stamp, COBB'S COLLEGE, Painesville, O.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, Pa. Opens September 14th. Civil Engineering, Chemistry, Classics, and English. Degrees conferred. Col. THEO. HYATT, President.

PICTURES, STATIONERY, ETC.

Appropiate Christmas Presents.

Fine Engravings and Etchings, both old and modern. Framed Etchings from $3. Framed Engravings from $5.

FREDERICK KEPPEL, 23 E. 16th St. (Union Square West). N. B.—Also at Brentano's, 5 Union Square.

USE THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO'S WRITING INKS, FLUID, SEALING WAX, MUCILAGE, &c. USE

The Best Known. ESTABLISHED, 1824.

DIARIES FOR 1882.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL, 45 Maiden Lane, N. Y.,

STATIONERS, PRINTERS, AND MANUFACTURERS OF PATENT SPRING-BACK ACCOUNT BOOKS.

All kinds of first-class Stationery, Writing Paper, Desks, Portfolios, Scrap Books, Expense Books, Diaries, Pocket Cutlery, Cards, Chessmen, Wallets, etc. We keep everything in our line and sell at lowest prices. Your custom solicited.

CYRUS H. LOUTREL, 45 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

$777 a Year and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

VITALIZED

Gives vitality to the insufficient bodily or mental growth of children. It gives quiet, rest, and sleep. Physicians have prescribed over half a million packages.

Brain and Nerve Food.

PHOSPHITES.

Restores the energy lost by nervousness or indigestion, relieves lassitude and neuralgia. Refreshes the nerves tired by worry, excitement, or brain fatigue.

F. CROSBY CO., 666 6th Av., N. Y.

For sale by Druggists or Mail, $1.

AGENTS! BOOK AGENTS!

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

By John B. Gough.

This is the best book to make money on ever offered to you. It is the *fastest selling* book ever published. Far Pathos, Spicy Humor, and Thrilling Interest it is without a peer. Ministers say "*God Speed it.*" Everyone laughs and cries over it. Tens of Thousands are now waiting for it. It is the "booming" book for Agents. *45th thousand in press.* 1000 Agents wanted, men and women. Now is the harvest time. Exclusive Territory, and Special Terms given. *Send for Circulars* to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

WANTED. Agents for the GOLDEN DAWN: or, LIGHT on the GREAT FUTURE.

The grandest thoughts of the world's greatest authors, among whom are Bishops Simpson, Foster, Warren, Hurst, and Foss, Joseph Cook, Dr. Marcy, Dr. McCosh, Dr. Butler, and others. Sales immense. Send for circulars. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 915 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BIBLE Pictures. Lord's Prayer, 10 Commandments and Beatitudes combined. Elegantly illustrated; 18 colors, size 16x22. Unprecedented demand for this soul-stirring work. Sample 25 cts. (sells for 50 cts.) two for 40 cts. and terms. Agents grasp a fortune. 1000 other brand-new goods. A. E. PRATT & CO. 27 Park Place, New York

HOTELS, BOARD, ETC.

KENMORE,

ALBANY, N. Y., situated corner North Pearl and Columbia Streets, has the finest location in the city and is within easy walking distance of Depots, New Capitol, and all Public Buildings.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

ADAM BLAKE, Proprietor.

St. Denis Hotel & Taylor's Saloon,

(*European Plan*),

Broadway and 11th Street, New York.

WM. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL,

UNION SQUARE,

CORNER 15th STREET, NEW YORK.

A. J. DAM & SON, Proprietors.

TRAVEL, RESORTS, ETC.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

GRAND PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED SOUTHERN TOUR,

comprising 61 days of first-class traveling, with all expenses paid, including palace-cars, hotels, carriage-rides, fees for passports, sight-seeing, and interpreters, etc., etc., leaving New York January 23d, 1882.

ONLY $450,

visiting Washington, D. C., Virginia, Georgia, Florida, Nassau, N. P., Matanzas, Havana, and Mexico, and returning via New Orleans, Mississippi, and St. Louis, making the finest and cheapest excursion ever offered to the American public. Send for detailed itinerary and December *Gazette*, now ready.

LEVE & ALDEN,

207 Broadway, New York; 301 Washington st., Boston; and Corner Broad and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Anchor Line U. S. Mail Steamers.

NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.

From Pier No. 20 North River, New York.

Devonia, Jan. 10th, 9 A. M. | Ethiopia, Jan. 21st, 7 A. M.
Anchoria, Jan. 14th, Noon. | Circassia, Jan. 28th, 1 P. M.

These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs. Cabins, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Second Cabin, $40. Steerage, $26.

NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.

From Pier No. 46 North River, foot of Charles Street Bolivia, Jan. 12th, 10 A. M. | California, Jan. 14th, Noon. Steamers marked thus * do not carry passengers. Cabins, $55 and $65. Excursion tickets at reduced rates

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

STATE LINE.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

From pier foot of Canal Street, N. R.

STATE OF FLORIDA.....Jan. 12th, 10 A. M.
STATE OF INDIANA.....Jan. 19th, 4 P. M.

First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodation; excursion tickets, $110 to $130; second cabin, $40; excursion tickets, $75; steerage, outward, $26. These steamers carry neither cattle, sheep, nor pigs.

For freight and passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., General Agents. No. 53 Broadway, New York.

EECKELAERS'

TOILET SOAPS

are pronounced by competent authorities, both in Europe and America, to be the most perfect TOILET SOAPS in the world; not only on account of the superior quality of the material used in the manufacture, but for the delicious fragrance as well. The prices compare favorably with those of American manufacture. Sole Agents for the U. S., Messrs. E. FOUGERA & CO., 30 North William St., New York.

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers everywhere.

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P.O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor, and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers to THE INDEPENDENT, **Box 2787.**

☞ Remittances should be made payable to THE INDEPENDENT.

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

☞ Persons desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and directed envelope. We cannot, however, even in that case, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

For Subscription Terms see Page 31.

The Independent.

251 Broadway, opp. City Hall Park.

NEW YORK, January 12th, 1882.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Sealed (poem). *Elizabeth Stuart Phelps*	1
Reminiscences of Leonard Bacon. *Ex-President Theodore L. Woolsey, D.D., LL.D.*	1, 2
Bits of Travel at Home.—A Trip into the Gunnison Country (II). *H. H.*	2, 3
The Late Dr. Bacon. *President Noah Porter, D.D., LL.D.*	3, 4
A Lost Opportunity. *Francis E. Abbot*	4
Colored Factory Hands (II). *Lillie E. Burr*	5
"The Civil Service Issue."—The Evil and the Remedy (I). *Dorman B. Eaton, Esq.*	5, 6
A Minister in Wall Street. *The Rev. Plato Johnson*	6, 7
The "Ring Theater" Tragedy. *Laura B. Purdy*	7
DEPARTMENTS:—Hymn Notes—American Writers—Samuel Francis Smith, D.D.—*Professor Frederic M. Bird*; Sanitary—The Insanitary Condition of Guiteau; Fine Arts—Concerning our Æsthetic Guest; Biblical Research; Music; Science; Personalities; Ministerial Register; The Sunday-school; School and College; Pebbles	7–10
LITERATURE:—Cobden and Bright; Minor Notices; Literary News; Books of the Week	10–12
RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE:—The Order of Corporate Reunion; Miscellaneous	14
MISSIONS:—Foreign Missions in 1881	14
WASHINGTON: NEWS OF THE WEEK	15
EDITORIALS:—Oscar Wilde; Pudency in Literature; Guiteau's Responsibility; *The Observer* Supplieth a Little Information; Brooklyn's New Mayor	16, 17
EDITORIAL NOTES	17–19
WEEKLY MARKET REVIEW; FINANCIAL; COMMERCIAL	20–23
INSURANCE	23, 24
OLD AND YOUNG:—An Æsthetique, *Minnie M. Gow*; Uncle and Nephew, *Mary Morrison*; The New Year (poem), *M. D. Brine*; Little Vigg, *Helen Osborne Krehbiel*; Puzzledom	26–29
SELECTIONS	29
FARM AND GARDEN	30, 31

OSCAR WILDE.

HEAR, holy Pallas! These are evil days
When every boy must beg Silenus' reed
To pipe lewd laud of Eros, and a creed
Of Love, where Psyche has nor part nor praise.
Let the white Glyptothek teach cleanlier ways,
Where Munich's guardsmen stand and sternly heed
Thy doorway, lest our callow youth, with greed
In their loose eyes, defile with gaping gaze
The marble pureness of the naked gods.
O Pallas, hear! set thou a guard, we pray,
And whip these babes, these lovesick, peeping boys,
Back to their healthful plays and decent toys.
Haste thou, and purge thy Parthenon to-day
Of all but men who bow when great Jove nods.

PUDENCY IN LITERATURE.

"I READ it," writes Milton of his studious youth, "in the oath of every knight that he should defend to the expense of his best blood, or of his life, the honor and chastity of virgin or matron; from whence even then I learned what a noble virtue chastity sure must be, to the defense of which so many worthies, by such a dear adventure of themselves, had sworn. And if I found *in the story* afterward any of them, by word or deed, breaking that oath, I judged it *the same fault of the poet* as that which is attributed to Homer to have written indecent things of the Gods. So that even these books, which to many others have been the fuel of wantonness and loose living, I cannot think how but by divine indulgence, proved to be so many incitements to the love and steady observation of that virtue which abhors the society, not bordellioes."

There speaks the true English poet, mindful of the chastity of his race and who holds that "he who would not be frustrate of his hope to write well hereafter in laudable things ought himself to be a true poem; that is, a composition and pattern of the best and honorablest things." Such was the thought of Chaucer, of Spenser, of Shakespeare, of Milton, of Scott, of Wordsworth, of Bryant. Such is the thought of Tennyson, of Longfellow, of Holmes, of Whittier, of Lowell, while, of Dryden, Scott writes in extenuation:

> "Dryden in immortal strain
> Had raised the Table Round again,
> But that a ribald king and court
> Bade him toil on to make him sport,
> Demanded for their niggard pay,
> Fit for their souls, a looser lay,
> Licentious satire's song and play.
> The world defrauded of the high design
> Profaned the God-giv'n strength, and marred the lofty line."

By all these streams, from the time when Tacitus saw the Germanic tribes glorious in the love of freedom and of chastity, the red blood of the Saxon has come down to us with the blush of purity in it as the royal mark of the line.

The English-speaking race love a pure literature and will have it. They are not prudes. The rough vigor of Shakespeare and the rude plainness of their Bibles do not disturb them. There was a purity and simplicity in the heart of Robert Burns which assured them that he, too, was no Corinthian. But they will not have their literature Corinthianized, nor pardon those who attempt it. The incomparable genius of Byron never induced them to condone his flagrant offenses. Europe set her condemnation on Heine for such sins. Goethe, as any one may read in his conversations with Eckermann, bowed his genius before the rigor of these eternal laws.

What, then, is the matter with our age and our guardianship of the honor of our English literature that there have of late been let into it such streams both of poetry and of romance? We cannot put upon our pages what Carlyle wrote in hot words, charged with Scotch ire and honesty, of Swinburne's rabid 'Aspodism. Rossetti's "Rose Mary" is but the tale of impurity seeking impurity. The argument of Oscar Wilde's longest song is an orgy. Morris, in his larger poems, is sensuous, and in his shorter ones sensual. Walt Whitman we characterized last week, and, did we not fear to give more currency to their works, we might add a list which is already far too long.

As to novels, the matter is worse. What Victor Hugo foretold long ago has come to pass in the case of a large class of French novels, translated and republished here. Working on the basis of a realistic theory, the authors have been forced to outstrip each other in the sensational character of their plots. Each new production has surpassed the others in bold impurity, until the notion seems now to have fixed itself in the minds of some authors and publishers that the public itself loves best the tale that is planted on questionable ground and keeps the mind running on the median line where virtue is compromised in the contemplation of impurity.

By all these books, as they come to us or as we find them, we shall do our duty; but the public have a grave duty to perform, not only in watching and closing the avenues by which such works get into circulation, but in purifying and elevating public opinion. Nor have performed we our whole duty until we have pointed out the connection between the philosophy and ideas of the times and these productions. There is a deep and powerful sensuous nature in man, which will spring up and occupy itself with works like these the moment it can find occasion or excuse. The realistic theories of art and the materialistic theories of religion furnish the required excuse and indirectly also the occasion. Conscience cannot be upheld in mastery over life when it is forbidden to formulate its right in the propositions of a spiritual philosophy. The root of the trouble we have described runs back to the realistic tendency in art and the materialistic tendency in philosophy.

GUITEAU'S RESPONSIBILITY.

THE law-points submitted to Judge Cox by the prosecution in the Guiteau trial, with the request that he would charge the jury in accordance therewith, are in substance the following: 1. That, if Guiteau knew what he was doing when he shot the President, and knew the difference between right and wrong in respect to that act, and that the act was contrary to the law of the land, he is criminally responsible. 2. That, having this knowledge, he would be responsible for the act, even though he believed that he was thereby producing a public benefit or carrying out an inspiration of divine origin and approval. 3. That Guiteau's claim of an "irresistible pressure" from inspiration to do the act, of which his own statement is the only evidence, would not excuse the act, provided he knew what he was doing and that it was criminal and wrong. 4. That, if, by reason of disease, he did not know what he was doing, or, if he did know this, he did not know that it was contrary to law, then, but not otherwise, he is not criminally responsible for the act.

The legal points submitted by the defense were mainly the two following: 1. That, if Guiteau was legally sane when he shot at the President, and if he produced his death without malice on his part, then, under section 5341 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, his crime would be simply that of manslaughter, punishable by imprisonment for not more than three years and a fine of not more than one thousand dollars. 2. That, if the jury have a "reasonable doubt" as to his sanity at the time of committing the act, they must acquit him altogether of any crime.

Judge Cox, at this writing, has not stated his ruling upon these propositions of law, and, therefore, has not indicated the precise character of his charge to the jury in respect to the law-points in this case. His incidental remarks during the argument of the counsel on both sides show that he has carefully studied the question. It is his prerogative to state distinctly the law as to criminal responsibility, and then it will be for the jury to decide whether, under this definition, the defense has succeeded in putting Guiteau into the category of irresponsible beings at the time of his shooting the President. The plea that the act was "without malice," and, hence, that the crime is manslaughter, if Guiteau was sane at the time of the shooting, is a mere subterfuge and amounts to nothing. Insanity in the legal sense is his only defense, if he has any.

Assuming, as we must, that the ruling of Judge Cox will be substantially in accordance with the propositions submitted by the prosecution, we do not see how the jury can have much difficulty in finding Guiteau guilty of murder. The insanity defense is signally a failure. The murder was calmly and coldly premeditated, and then the purpose was carried into effect by a deadly weapon, the intention of the assassin being to produce instant death. He knew at the time what he was doing, and he knew the act to be forbidden by the law of the land. This knowledge is sufficient for legal responsibility. Any insanity, so called, or delusion, or idea, or belief, or conviction, or pressure, or impulse, or inspiration that did not dispossess him of this knowledge leaves him sane enough to be held responsible for his action and to be dealt with as a murderer.

Judge Davis, of this city, in the recent case of Mrs. Coleman, put the point tersely and truthfully when, in his charge to the jury, he said: "The test of responsibility for criminal acts, where insanity is asserted, is the capacity of the accused to distinguish between right and wrong at the time and with respect to the act which is the subject of inquiry." If Guiteau had this capacity, of which point the evidence leaves scarcely the possibility of a doubt, then all his talk about being inspired and compelled by God to do the terrible deed is sheer moonshine. We say talk, since there is not a particle of evidence other than his own talk, after the commission of the crime, that he even believed himself to be thus inspired or compelled. The belief, even if it existed, would not release him from criminal responsibility, provided he knew enough to know the nature of the act and to know that by the law of the land it was a crime. And, surely, the mere assertion of such a belief, not proved to exist, amounts absolutely to nothing as a defense. Let it be once understood that a murderer, having committed the crime, can escape punishment by asserting his inspiration to commit murder, and then murder trials had better be dispensed with altogether. Every murderer would be sure to be inspired.

The jury is said to be a body of very intelligent men. If this be the fact, it will not take them long, after retiring for their verdict, to settle the question between the prisoner and the people.

"THE OBSERVER" SUPPLIETH A LITTLE IMFORMATION.

The Observer publishes, with a great flourish, a table of "Denominational Church Statistics," prepared, it tells us, in response to "repeated inquiries" and as "the result of extensive correspondence." It believes the table to be "more complete and more accurate than any statistics that can be found elsewhere" and speaks of it as though nothing of the kind had ever before been attempted. We do not suppose that *The Observer* set out deliberately to impose upon its readers. We attribute its amazing blunders and assurance to that amiable fault which Dr. Johnson confessed led him to describe "pastern" as the knee of a horse—"ignorance, pure ignorance."

In the first place, such tables have been frequently made. *The Bapt'st Year Book*, to mention a single example, out of many, has published a better table annually for many years, and Dr. Dorchester, in his recent book, has given fuller and far more accurate statistics. Secondly, if an "extensive correspondence" was had with the "officials of the various churches," no use was apparently made of it. The number of churches is too "extensive" to admit of such a supposition. Thirdly, the table is full of errors, from beginning to end. Take the first item: "Adventists, 14,141." *The Observer* evidently does not know that there is more than one body of Adventists. Its figures appear to be given for the Seventh-Day Adventists If so, they are not late. In 1880 this body had 15,570; but there are, at least, three other branches of Adventists, whose combined strength is about 50,000. *The Observer's* figures, therefore, should have been 65,570, instead of 14,141. The third item is "Disciples or Campbellites, 350,000," and a star directs to a footnote, which says that this is "estimated." This could not have been secured, surely, by "extensive correspondence." The official report for 1880 is accessible to any one. It gives the statistics by states, and the aggregate is 591,821, instead of 350,000. The Christian Connection, which was estimated in 1880 to have 100,000 members, is not even mentioned. Freewill Baptists are credited with 74,851 members, instead of 78,012, and nothing is said of the minor bodies of Free Baptists, aggregating 25,000. Mennonites are classed as Baptists, though they do not insist on immersion, and are estimated at 20,000, instead of 50,000, as Dr. Dorchester more correctly puts it. The Reformed Episcopal Church is allowed only 5,432, whereas in 1881, it had 9,448.

For the Methodist churches *The Observer* has followed, with some excuse, the Methodist *Year Book* for 1881; but, if it had really entered into an "extensive correspondence" to prepare its table, it must have found out that the *Year Book* is not to be depended on. For instance, the African M. E. Church is credited with only 214,808 members, whereas, according to official reports made to its General Conference of 1880, it has 400,091. The Methodist Protestant Church had in the same year 118,502, instead of 113,405. The African M. E. Zion is given 25,000 less than it had in 1876, and the figures for the Methodist Episcopal Church are for July, 1880. The minutes of the Fall conferences of that year were ready a year ago, and they showed that, instead of 1,700,302, the Church had 1,742,922. The statistics of the M. E. Church, South, published in May, 1881, give that body 837,831, against 828,301 in *The Observer's* table.

We observe with intense satisfaction that the Northern Presbyterian Church is correctly represented, so also are the Southern

and the Cumberland; but *The Observer* does not know that there are two Reformed Presbyterian bodies.

We hope it will bring out its "extensive correspondence" and study it intently, with a view to further enlightenment, and that it will begin afresh to add extensively to this "extensive correspondence," and publish one more table, "more complete and accurate" than this "ower"-complete and accurate one. In short, eclipse this most brilliant and unique performance, and then—learn what its contemporaries have done.

BROOKLYN'S NEW MAYOR.

THE people of Brooklyn, at the election of last Fall, chose Mr. Seth Low as their mayor for the next ensuing two years. His election was due to a popular uprising against "Ring" rule and "Machine" politics, which for years had controlled the municipal government of that city. Mr. Low did not seek the office. The office sought him. Last week he assumed its duties, with the power vested in him to appoint the heads of the different departments of the city government.

The first exercise of the appointing power by the new mayor consisted in a sweeping change in the Board of Education. Of the fifteen members whose terms of office had expired he reappointed but one. In respect to his reasons for this change, he refers to the fact that last Summer it was discovered that a gross process of swindling had for years been going on in the finances of the Board, by which some two hundred thousand dollars of the people's money had been stolen. He says that "under ordinary circumstances" he should expect to reappoint a large portion of the retiring members, yet, in view of the facts, he proposes "to deal radically with the members outgoing at this time," expressing the hope that the members who remain will "prove their fitness for reappointment by their faithfulness and attention in the future to the work of the Board." There is no doubt that there had been gross negligence, to say the least, on the part of the Board of Education, and this fact is the Mayor's reason for dealing "radically" with the retiring members. The reason is a good business reason. Men that have not been faithful to their trust had better be superseded by others who will be more likely to perform its duties.

Mayor Low, in his message, justly recognizes the fact that, since the law gives him the sole power of appointment, the people of Brooklyn may justly hold him responsible for the character and good conduct of the heads of departments appointed by him. Not having "the absolute power of removal," he says: "I wish to state distinctly that the acceptance of an appointment at my hands will be evidence to the community that the gentleman accepting it has personally given me his assurance that he will, without delay, give me his resignation whenever I ask for it." This shows that the Mayor does not mean to shirk his responsibilities. He is the head of the city government, and he means to be its head and will appoint no man in any of the departments who will not promptly retire therefrom at his request.

As to the question of patronage in the various departments, Mayor Low gives all the office-seekers timely notice that they need not apply to him. His plan is to appoint the heads of departments, and leave them to appoint their subordinates, expecting, however, that they will consult him as to their deputies and chief executive officers. He says: "I will not use my personal influence with my appointees to get a place for any man. Just because in this matter I propose to hold my appointees responsible, I shall leave them free." He further says: "I shall call without hesitation for the resignation of any commissioner or head of a department who suffers his department to be used in any way as a political machine; and I shall at all times call for the discharge of any clerk who fails to do his duty, or misuses his place, or who is not needed. . . . I shall sign no papers for any one asking for an appointment, either from an officer in the city or an officer out of the city. The people of Brooklyn have lodged too much power in my hands for me to permit it to be used to further the personal aims either of others or of myself."

It may be difficult for Mayor Low to realize all he hopes or all that the people expect from his administration. He, however, begins well. His message has the right ring. The city government under him will not be in the hands of a clique of politicians, or in those of a political "boss." The offices will not be dispensed for party purposes. The "machine" men will be invited to take the back seat, and the public good will come to the front as the controlling idea. We cannot doubt that the municipal affairs of Brooklyn will show a marked improvement under the new *régime*.

Editorial Notes.

WE owe it to our subscribers to explain that the reason they have received THE INDEPENDENT a day or two later than usual the past two weeks was because Christmas and New Year's were observed on Monday, which is our press day. Hereafter they may expect to receive their paper on the accustomed day. We beg pardon for introducing here a specimen letter or two from our mails. We seldom burden our readers with letters and quotations from contemporaries in praise of THE INDEPENDENT; but they will excuse the present trespass upon their attention:

A lady in Philadelphia writes: "We would not like to limit the value of two copies of THE INDEPENDENT to $6. We look upon our INDEPENDENT subscription as a stock investment, yielding a very large dividend."

An Episcopal clergyman says: "I want to thank you for the alert and fair manner in which you discuss all questions or allow them to be discussed."

A clergyman at St. Paul, Minn., says: "THE INDEPENDENT is the *only* paper that *merits* the name of a 'Religious NEWSpaper.'"

A subscriber at Moodus, Conn., says: "Herewith please find my remittance of $5 for 2 years' credit from expiration of my last subscription. My subscription to your valuable paper commenced, I think, with the second year of its publication and will close only with my life. How long a list of subscribers have taken your paper so long?"

THE liberal pulpit of Chicago has suffered two losses, of which one is serious. Dr. W. H. Ryder, after a pastorate of twenty-two years, resigns the charge of St. Paul's Universalist Church and will leave his work April 1st. Dr. Ryder will go with the hearty respect and deep regrets not of Universalists only, but of all the other Evangelical churches. He has been recognised widely as one of the most conservative men in his denomination. He is a man of abundant means and will devote his time to travel and study, with no diminution, he says, of his deep interest in all that concerns the Universalist body. The other withdrawal is that of Mr. Miln, formerly a Brooklyn Congregationalist, from the pulpit of the Unity Unitarian Church. The reason he gives for leaving the ministry for the law is, that he is "not an Orthodox Unitarian." He seems to have acted wisely. Certainly, Liberalism is not to be built up on the basis of any such unbelief as he has been settling into for some years.

THE Executive Committee of the Connecticut Bible Society has issued another pamphlet, entitled "The Charges Proved," in which they reiterate all that they have said before, with some more definite assertions. Of those charges connected with the assistant treasurer's report we have spoken before, and we repeat now that we see no sufficient reason for censure. It is true that in the printed balance-sheet the large amount of $197,146.77, which had been on their books as foreign assets, is omitted; and rightfully so, as it does not represent value, but the old expenditure for plates of Bibles, etc., of no merchantable value. The note on the subject gives the facts. Then it is complained that the Bible House and securities are not put at current market rates, but at cost or par valuation. That is honestly done and honestly stated. Another point is now brought out for the first time as a charge, and not a surmise, that in the secretary's (not treasurer's) report a statement is made of the "strictly benevolent and missionary work of the Society," which is said to have "involved an expenditure of $342,585.90." The Connecticut Society now distinctly charges that the item given in this total of $44,435.91 paid for salaries and expenses of colporteurs is included in, and so a partial duplicate of the item of $72,313.69 mentioned as "Grants of Books for Colportage Work," as the colporteurs were paid out of the receipts from sales. We have now taken pains to make inquiry at the Bible House, and we are satisfied that this assertion is substantially correct. The paragraph on the "Gratuitous Distributions and Appropriations" was made out copying from the treasurer's books all that appeared there as charged to benevolence, without considering whether the system of book-keeping necessarily duplicated any items. It is certainly a fact that when it is said that the benevolent work "involved an *expenditure* of $342,585.90," the statement is misleading. There was that much of appropriations, but not of expenditure. As is shown, there was not that much to expend, after other expenditures, not benevolent, are deducted. We think that in its next report the secretaries will say that the appropriations during the year were so much, of which, when the receipts during the year from sales of books, etc. are deducted, there remains a balance of so much actually expended for benevolent work. That there was any designed purpose of gross deception, as charged, we do not believe, but the form was unfortunate and misleading.

WHEN a man once rides a hobby, his hobby is likely to ride him, at last. Here is our excellent Lutheran friend, Dr. Seiss, who did well enough to find prophecies in the Bible, but when he began to find them in the Pyramid his case was hopeless. What ingenious man could not find new prophecies in an unlimited series of numbers and dimensions? And he had to publish his "Miracle in Stone." Now comes the next step. If the Pyramid is a prophecy, why should not the constellations also, which were observed from the Pyramid? So here follows "The Gospel in the Stars," a volume of nearly five hundred pages, which prove—to those who can believe the incredible—that the twelve signs of the Zodiac, from Virgo to Leo, with their thirty-six primeval attendant constellations, "contain pictorially the whole character, offices, and work of Christ our Saviour, from incarnation to full ultimate consummation." This, he tells us, is "a wonderful testimony to the Gospel and an invincible proof of divine revelation from the beginning." We doubt not that Dr. Seiss has a very sharp eye, that his microscope will discover the invisible; but what we lament is that, in his search for what is beyond common sight, he fails to let his common sense notice the obvious and patent. When Mr. Edmunds had just been elected to the Senate from Vermont, a member asked Senator Collamer what kind of a man his new colleague was. "A very able man," was the answer. "A very sharp-sighted man. Why, he can see a fly on a barn-door two miles off, with perfect distinctness—*and not see the door.*"

WHEN we published, Dec. 22d, an editorial giving our views "About the Free Religious Association," we had no suspicion that such corroboration would come to it as is contained in the communication we print this week from the pen of Francis E. Abbot, who was a member of that Association at the time of which we spoke and who had been the hero in the fight in the National Liberal League against the impure gang which at last captured it. *The Index*, of which Mr. Abbot used to be editor, replied to an article, and said that "THE INDEPENDENT does not cut a very handsome figure in picking up Joseph Cook's addled eggs to throw at the Free Religious Association." We let Mr. Abbot answer *The Index*. It knows who he is and respects him. Mark this: it is not an Orthodox bigot that is making the reply, but a *bona-fide* radical of the radicals, one beyond all suspicion of sympathy with the faith of revealed religion, the man who has seen and known more of Free Religion than any other man on the continent, except O. B. Frothingham, and who, like Frothingham, has, after giving years of hard labor to the cause, withdrawn from all connection with its organizations because he does not see that they are helping purity and decency. *The Index*, to fill up the column in which it replies to us, put in the following sentiment, selected from the writings of its old editor:

"Mankind are to-day carrying a heavy and useless load of superstition to keep their 'morality' in place, and resent as a sacrilege and irreverence the suggestion that more morality and less superstition would be a wiser arrangement.—F. E. ABBOT."

How would more morality and less free religion work? Pardon us if that seems like a fling at free religion. Give us more morality whatever else must be diminished.

THERE is a sense of the decent fitness of courtesy running through the mention which *The Christian Advocate* makes of the resignation of the Rev. Wesley R. Davis, of the Madison Avenue Congregational church, which makes us glad that the days are past when a previous editor never failed to lampoon every man who withdrew from the Methodist pulpit; but *The Advocate* cannot but mention the fact that Mr. Davis, who was sick of the itinerancy, has remained in this pastorate some months less than the term of his immediate successor in the Methodist church in Harlem. That is not a bad point to make in favor of the Methodist itinerancy, as against the pastoral system of other denominations; but, it might also remember that Mr. Davis had the satisfaction of being his own master and coming and going when he pleased. A report which we find in *The Vermont Chronicle* gives a somewhat larger induction as to the length of pastorates among the Congregationalists, though in a state as unfavorably situated as any for the permanence of that relation. During the year eight pastors in Vermont have been dismissed, whose average term of service was seven and a half years. The record is not so bad as might have been supposed even of the uninstalled acting pastors of the state. During the year twenty acting pastorates terminated, the average length of which was three and a quarter years.

THE death of Professor John W. Draper removes a brilliant and prolific worker from the ranks of our distinguished men. We make no attempt to review his career nor to sum up its results in an estimate of the man and his work. If we did so, we should join with others in applauding his aims and his ingenious fertility and many-sided activity. It was, however, his misfortune that he encumbered himself with theories which could not fail of bringing him into collision not only with conservative opinion, but with the more careful scholarship of our times, and impair the value of work which otherwise might have been far more useful than it can now be. He belonged to a school which have never been slow to charge theologians with the fault of reading and writing history in the interest of their systems, but never perceived that, in his opposite way and with his anti-theological philosophy, he was a conspicuous example of the same fault. He threw himself with a kind of intellectual impetuosity into the wake of the late Mr. Buckle, and, in the rash inspiration of this leading, produced his "History of the Intellectual Development of Europe"—a work in which it is hard to say which preponderates, the good or the bad, unless we take into consideration the *animus* which vitiates its whole method. A conspicuous example of his temper is his championship of the Saracenic power, which he glorified as the fertile source of modern ideas and modern civilization. His defects were the defects of a bad philosophy, and his work has failed, it is instructive to observe, not so much because any one has taken pains to demolish it as because the world's scholarship has flowed by in silence in the channel of a better philosophy.

IT was not a savory task that the Rev. Clark Braden took upon himself when he undertook to prove that Col. Ingersoll's record proved him as bad a man as could be conceived; but he did it as one that reveled in it. One of our best religious papers, *The Christian Standard*, of Cincinnati (Disciple), happened to have the evidence that the charge of plagiarism was false and it presented the proof. Some correspondence on the subject appeared; but a very long, "coarse, disrespectful, and insulting" communication from Mr. Braden was at first declined, though afterward the editor of *The Standard* decided to print it, so as not to seem to deal unfairly. But just as it was going in type the editor received the following letter, in which the man just spoke out his nature:

"*Sir*:—You made an ass of yourself, or, rather, acted the ass Nature made you (I ask pardon of the insulted asses), in intermeddling with what was none of your business and pettifogging Ingersoll's case like a jack-leg lawyer; then refusing me every privilege and right that was mine by every principle of manhood; lied in your editorial of December 3d; then published Ingersoll's bombastic game of bluff; acted out what you are in your editorial in reply to Browder; act the cowardly sneak in refusing me a chance to reply; and, fangh! I feel humiliated in writing to such a thing—what is it?

"Send me the two articles I sent you and I will never again look down to you. If you could appreciate what you are, it would kill you. Fortunately for you, you can regard such conduct as manly. If selvage of a man, would die of self-loathing. Exist, for it is not life, in your place and let me alone.

"CLARK BRADEN."

It would not be true to call Mr. Braden a mild blackguard. We presume the editor read Clark Braden's abuse with the same composure which Diogenes once showed when some one said to him: "The crowd are insulting you." "But I am not insulted," he replied.

THE sudden death of Richard H. Dana, Jr., in Rome, removes from the world one of its most brilliant minds. Mr. Dana may be said to have been born distinguished: but it is his lasting glory that for his first step, when a young man among the undergraduates of Harvard, he stripped himself of the advantages of his birth, planted himself on a common level with workingmen, and achieved there a work which, by its intrinsic merits, gave him the fame and the rank among the first and the

foremost, which he held to his death. Mr. Dana distinguished himself in many ways. In letters he shone in that brilliant galaxy at Cambridge which has never been surpassed in this country. He was eminent at the Bar and has made his mark as a writer on law. He possessed brilliant talents, which made him the all but incomparable orator to preside on great public occasions, when his wit and his literary resources left him with no equal but our present minister at the Court of St. James. Mr. Dana traced his descent through honorable and distinguished progenitors back to the best of the Massachusetts stock, and leaves a family to follow him, which is another of the many examples to prove that the American democracy is not fatal to the permanence of strong families. He was a genial and generous friend, and, though liberal in his views, was devoted to the Episcopal Church, in which he was known as favoring the ritualistic enrichment of the service.

The old Emperor William does not seem to be willing to relax the tenure of his power as he grows into extreme age, nor does Bismarck. The rescript addressed by the Emperor and countersigned by Prince Bismarck declares that the ministry are responsible to him, and not, as in England, to any legislative body, as he himself, and not the Reichstag, directs the Government. This is theoretically and traditionally true; but it is gradually coming not to be a fact. When the monarch ceases to be absolute, then there is no pause until the people become absolute, as in England, and such claims as this can be made only by sufferance and with danger of violence. This declaration, accompanied by the extraordinary proposition that it is the duty of all officials to support the king's policy at the elections, may lead very possibly to a revolution. We presume it was promulgated in anticipation of the very important announcement that on March 22d the Crown Prince would be proclaimed regent, as it was desired to define his position for him. But it is one which he surely will not be able to maintain when he sits on the throne on his own right. If, as is reported, the *Algemeine Zeitung*, the leading paper in Germany, has been suppressed for its comments on the rescript, we may look for vigorous resistance, which may overthrow Bismarck, no matter to whom he may choose to call himself responsible.

It is difficult to conceive of a more disgusting spectacle than that presented by the morbidly curious and silly crowd that thronged Guiteau's cell on New Year's Day. He had in the court-room invited the people to make him a New Year's call; and more than a thousand people tried to see him, and some three hundred persons were admitted to his cell, to each one of whom he gave his autograph. Indeed, he held a regular *levee* during the whole day. The murderer of the President and one of the vilest criminals in the land, he thinks himself a hero, and such attentions as he received on New Year's Day only contribute to inflame his insufferable vanity. Though on trial for his life and deserving to be hung, he enjoys the conspicuity and notoriety which his crime has given him. His vulgar blackguardism in the court-room is, surely, quite enough for human endurance, without adding the disgusting scene in his cell of last New Year's Day. We do not understand why the warden of the jail should have extended to the assassin of the President this strange and unseemly indulgence. The tendency of such a spectacle is to encourage murderers to select great men for their victims. Let them shoot Presidents, Cabinet ministers, or senators, and they become heroes.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* publishes an interview with Senator Pendleton in regard to his Civil Service Reform Bill. Being asked whether the passage of the bill would be for the interest of the Democratic Party, the Senator replied as follows:

"As a partisan Democrat, I am strongly in favor of the reform. I believe it will aid us greatly in getting into power. Patronage robbed us of the Presidency in 1876 and in 1880. Without patronage on the part of the Republicans, who believes that they could have carried Indiana in 1880 or Virginia last Fall? If this bill should pass, it would paralyze the efforts of 100,000 incumbents, fighting to retain $100,000,000. This, of itself, in an election as close as that of 1876, or that of 1880, would decide the contest in our favor. The officeholders are an active, compact, disciplined body of men, paid by the year, allowed long vacations, furnished with cheap transportation, even where railroad fares are not paid by the Government, and compelled to be active, on pain of dismissal. What an immense force to bring against a party out of power, whose cohesion is the base of its principles!"

Senator Pendleton is quite right in the opinion that the patronage system gives to the party in power a great political advantage over the party out of power. It throws into one side of the scale the influence of more than a hundred thousand offices. If this view shall form a reason with Democrats for supporting the Pendleton bill, we certainly shall not object to the reason. We do not believe that the offices of the Government belong to the party in power as political capital or that they should be used as a means of perpetuating its power. They ought not to enter as a factor into any popular election. The passage of the Pendleton bill will divorce all the offices in the subordinate civil service from party politics and leave each party to stand on its own merits.

General Grant has written a letter to President Arthur informing him that he has recently examined the evidence in regard to Fitz John Porter before the Schofield Court of Inquiry, in 1879, and come to the conclusion that for nineteen years he has been "doing a gallant and efficient soldier very great injustice in thought and sometimes in speech." In other words, General Grant, after the lapse of nineteen years, has entirely changed his mind as to the correctness of the decision of the court-martial in 1863, by which General Porter was "cashiered and forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit under the Government of the United States." For these nineteen years he has approved a sentence which he now thinks to be unjust; and for the correction of this injustice he makes an appeal to the President, suggesting that the whole matter be submitted to the Attorney-General of the United States, for his examination and opinion. It is creditable to General Grant that, having changed his mind, he seeks to have the wrong, as he now regards it, corrected; and, if he is right in his present opinion, then a wrong has been done to General Porter which should be corrected. The fact that General Grant holds the opinion after a careful investigation, and, in holding it, takes back all that he has previously thought and said, is a good reason why the President should give his attention to the subject and take the proper steps to inform himself on the point. We think that the Attorney-General would be a very proper person to examine the matter in the first instance.

Dr. Hammond last week delivered a lecture to the medical students of the University of the City of New York on the medico-legal aspects of Guiteau's crime, in the course of which he said:

"Admitting the truth of all that is claimed by him in his own behalf, no one familiar with the working of the human mind can fail to perceive that he was not actuated by such a delusion as would, if it were real, absolve him from responsibility. He knew fully the nature of his act and its consequences, and that knowledge was sufficient to make him perfectly responsible before the law. Conceding that he was under the belief that he was inspired by Providence, or by God Almighty, to remove the President (to use his own language), he had no right to constitute himself a reformer or saviour of the American people. If he can plead the rectitude of his intentions in justification of his acts, society would be at the mercy of any man who chose to start out on a homicidal crusade. The safety of society will not permit us to absolve from responsibility for his acts any individual who commits a crime like that of Guiteau's."

Dr. Hammond is entirely correct in the view he takes of this case. The law forbids murder and will not and cannot allow sane men to commit the crime, no matter for what reason, without subjecting them to the penalty. If they understand the nature of the act and its relation to the law of the land, then they are sane men in the legal sense, and must take the consequences, if they commit the crime.

Postmaster-General James last week finished his work in the Post-Office Department and handed over the office and its duties to his successor, ex-Senator Howe, who has already confessed that he knows but little about the business he has undertaken to manage. Mr. James has held the office for about ten months, and during this short time has made a record and performed a service in the interests of the public that have won for him the confidence and respect of the entire nation. His history as postmaster in this city furnished an ample guaranty that he would be fully equal to the duties of the higher position to which President Garfield called him. It is largely due to Mr. James that the rascalities of the "Star-Route Ring" have been so thoroughly exposed, that the plunderers and thieves in office have been driven out of office, and that there is now good prospect of bringing this whole gang of thieves to justice. From the 4th of March to December 31st, 1881, he has effected a net reduction of postal expenses to the amount of $1,439,163. It is estimated that when all the figures are ascertained it will be found to be a fact that the receipts for the last quarter ending December 1st will be equal to the expenses, thus showing, for the first time in more than a generation, that the Postal Department may be made self-supporting, while giving to the people all needed facilities. No man ever left the office with such a splendid record. It is much to be regretted that he could not be retained until the end of President Arthur's term. If Postmaster-General Howe will imitate the example of his predecessor, the people will be very much obliged to him and honor him for his good sense in so doing.

If we do not forget to distinguish between that which is incontestible and that which is mere guess-work, the so-called speculations of those engaged in scientific pursuits will not merely be harmless, but may help us to fathom what is as yet unknowable. We must usually have a plan of study in any investigation. There must be some imagination in the pursuit of the real. That there was a time when there was no life on the earth we accept as truth, and that one form can be developed from another form is absolutely true, as is well known to students of what is designated morphology. It is also true, as shown by Darwin and others, that "like" does not "produce like," and that whole classes of individuals do appear from time to time with characters so distinct from their known parents that they would be regarded as of other species, or even genera, if their actual origin had not been known. All this we do verily believe. When, however, Professor Thomas Taylor, of Washington, tells us, in speaking of Bacteria, "These simple forms of life are supposed to have been the first to make their appearance on our planet, and to which, if we accept the theory of evolution, even the most complex of existing organisms owe their origin," real science pauses before accepting premise or sequence. So, when the learned Dr. Ferdinand Cohn, of Breslau, says: "It is not impossible that an ascending particle of Bacteria dust, which has floated for a long time in space, may reach the atmosphere of another world, and, if it there finds circumstances favorable to life, multiplies"; "such a germ, finally reaching our atmosphere, settled to the earth"; "from these first living germs have been produced the different forms we see in the animal and plant world," we may still remember that that which floats, as well as that which sinks, in the atmosphere does so in obedience only to the laws of gravitation, and that Bacteria, plants though they be, have as their special mission the destruction of organic forms, and could, therefore, hardly be the progenitors of that which is organized. But, even admitting that "it is not impossible" that life-germs in form of Bacteria came here from another planet, the origin of life in that other planet still remains a problem. The change of venue does not help the case.

Governor Cornell, in appointing Mr. Arnoux, of this city, to take the place of Judge Spier on the Bench of the Superior Court, proceeded upon the theory that Judge Spier was born in 1812, as he claims, and, consequently, has not been holding the office beyond the limit of age, as fixed by the constitution of this state. This being true, then there can be no question as to the validity of Mr. Arnoux's appointment, or his right to take and hold the office until the people shall have an opportunity to fill it by an election. Mr. O'Gorman, on the other hand, who was last Fall elected to this office, claims to have ample proof showing that Judge Spier is mistaken as to his age, and that he was born in 1810, and not in 1812, and, consequently, that the office was vacant by the limitation of the constitution at the time of his election, and, hence, that his election by the people, being a valid procedure, gives him the title. Both of these gentlemen appeared last week before judges of the court as claimants for the vacant seat; and the seat was unanimously awarded to Mr. Arnoux, on the *prima facie* aspect of the case, without any decision of the mooted point in respect to the age of Judge Spier. This is not final and conclusive against the claim of Mr. O'Gorman, provided he can show that Judge Spier was born in 1810, and not in 1812, as he says. Unless the newspapers have mis-stated the facts, Mr. O'Gorman has a very strong case to present in favor of his claim.

....It is a decidedly free interpretation of the subscription which office-bearers must make to the Confession of Faith which Dr. Walter Smith, of Edinburgh, made the other day, on the occasion of the ordination of the elders and deacons in the Free High Church, of which Prof. W. Robertson Smith was one. He explained "that the adherence of the office-bearers to these questions was in so far as they agreed with Holy Scripture, because the supreme rule of faith with them, as with all Protestant Churches, was not any confessional creed, but the Scripture itself. These Confessions were subordinate standards and were simply received in so far as they agreed with the Holy Scripture." We wish that were the true interpretation of the subscription; but it is not. The Confessions are the authoritative and binding interpretations of Scripture, as adopted by any Church.

....We deeply regret to be compelled to record the death at Dr. John Cotton Smith, a man who will be all the more missed as his death follows so soon after that of his friend and kindred spirit, Dr. E. A. Washburn. He was a man of broad, catholic heart and who did not allow his earnest evangelical faith to narrow his principles of comprehension toward the ritualists, whose views he heartily opposed. He was a scholar and a theologian. Awake also to the current thought of the day, but giving his heart to his pastoral work and to the religious and moral interests of the metropolis, of which he was a citizen. His missions have nearly three thousand scholars connected with them and during his pastorate of twenty-two years his church has given more than a million dollars to charitable work.

....In the face of the repeated and only too well-founded assaults made by European writers upon the purity of American politics, it is not uninteresting to observe that an anonymous Roman Catholic writer in the *Historisch-politische Blätter*, Vol. 88, No. 10, devotes over twenty pages to proving that the present ruler of France is *money*. Figures will lie and statistics can be manipulated so as to seem to prove almost anything, yet the details of this article certainly seem to reflect justly on some of the French statesmen, and to vindicate for—shall we say *the almighty franc?*—an undue influence in several turns of policy. It is agreeable to note that the author names President Grévy as one of the few clean-handed politicians.

....The Boston *Advertiser* thinks the late Dr. Draper blundered in his theory regarding the civil conflict of the United States, but that his philosophy was wiser when he discussed morals and religion. It says:

"In discussing human history and religion, he began with the tangible and physical facts, while theology—which he disliked cordially—begins and proceeds very differently. But there is reason to believe that Dr. Draper's method, which he intended to be severely inductive, will eventually control the whole domain of ethics, theology, and metaphysics."

If Dr. Draper ever made a notorious failure, it was in his religious speculations in his "History of the Intellectual Development of Europe."

....The lady in Manchester, N. H., who sent President Arthur a box of butternut candy got a very pretty letter of acknowledgment; but Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who sent him a calf-bound and gilt edged copy of her "History of Woman Suffrage," did not get a line. She now proposes that the friends of the cause should suspend their conventions, resolutions, appeals, arguments, and petitions, and devote themselves to making butternut candy, and keep a box on the table of every senator and congressman, in the hope that it will persuade our lawgivers to give the sweet creatures the ballot. Possibly, Senator Hoar has had a box. Who knows?

....*The Presbyterian* says that "the main business of Scotch professors just now seems to be to question and reject everything which they call 'traditional.'" Here is the evidence it gives—namely, that Professor Davidson, in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, denies that the Book of Job is the oldest in the world and says it was written somewhere between the time of David and Ezra, and that Professor Lindsay, in the same volume, declares that "literal and verbal inspiration is a mediæval doctrine of the Reformers." Mischievous creatures those Scotch professors must be.

....Our contemporaries are making improvements. *The Congregationalist* appears cut and pasted, but has not yet reduced the size and multiplied the number of its pages. The golden age of some papers is believed to be in the past. That of *The Congregationalist* is always in its present. Our congratulations to the excellent *Jewish Messenger* on the completion of its first quarter-century. It is edited with great intelligence and candor and we do not find it safe to omit reading it.

....The general opinion of those who have watched the jury and noted their unconscious indications of thought and feeling is that they are an unit in favor of convicting Guiteau. Of course, this is guess-work; yet it is difficult, in view of the overwhelming evidence establishing the legal sanity of the assassin, to see how the jury can give any credence to the plea of insanity. His conduct in the court-room refutes the plea. His own story on the witness-stand gives the lie to the theory.

....The supercilliousness of *The Living Church* would shame the eyebrows off a hooded ape. Remember that the Episcopal Church has three-fourths of the chaplaincies in the gift of the Government, and read the following:

"The person whom President Arthur has lately nominated to the Senate for chaplain at West Point, Rev. William Postlethwaite, was a Church clergyman, but was deposed by the Bishop of New York, in 1875, having joined the Cummins movement."

"The *person*." "The Cummins movement!"

....Mr. Cyrus W. Field has published a statement showing that the total amount of the Garfield Fund received by him is $361,801.72, which has been paid over to the United States Trust Company and by the Company invested in $11,000 United States four-per-cent. bonds, the interest of which will be paid to Mrs. Garfield during her life-time and the principal will then go to her children. This is a magnificent expression of public sympathy.

....The purpose of Brooklyn's new mayor to conduct the government of that city and

make all his appointments on business principles is creating no little consternation among the "regulars," who regard the offices as their property. The mayor has made no pledges of party favor to anybody and keeps his counsels to himself until he is ready to put them into execution. He evidently means practical reform in the exercise of his powers.

....The Providence *Press* puts the point well when it says: "Suppose, now, President, and Cabinet, and congressmen cease talking about crushing out polygamy in Utah and begin to crush it out. The determination at Washington has been just as fixed as it is now for the last quarter of a century; but the Mormons have waxed strong, all the same, and are rapidly gaining control of other territories besides Utah."

....Whether President Arthur's administration is to prove a success or a failure depends upon the question whether he conducts it on the well-known principles of the Republican Party or lends himself to the support of the objects of a faction of that party. The latter course will politically ruin him and his administration.

....The ministers of Virginia are making a concerted movement to prevent the passage by the Senate of the bill which was recently passed by the House of Delegates removing the political disabilities of some forty persons who have been engaged in fighting duels. The bill, were it to become a law, would be a disgrace to the state.

....It has recently been decided by a court in South Carolina that a condition in a will which requires a legatee under the will to be reared in the Roman Catholic faith is void, because it is against public policy. The will stands as if the condition were not annexed, because the condition itself is a nullity in law.

....The last census shows that, out of a tot population in Georgia of 1,540,180, there were 907,099 who either could not read or could not write, while in Massachusetts, out of a total population of 1,783,085, there were but 168,715 persons who were in this predicament. This presents a notable contrast.

....What is "moral insanity"? "Wickedness," says Dr. Gray. What is "kleptomania"? "Stealing," says Dr. Gray. What is "dipsomania"? "Drunkenness," says Dr. Gray. What is "pyromania"? "Incendiarism," says Dr. Gray. These technical terms the Dr. puts into plain English.

....Over seven hundred thousand foreigners came to this country in 1881, designing to make it their permanent home. This is without parallel in any previous year. The prospect is that during the current year an equal if not a greater number will be added to our foreign-born population.

....Twenty-four medical experts have testified in regard to the question of Guiteau's insanity, and Dr. Spitzka, of this city, is the only one who gave it as his personal judgment that the prisoner is or has been insane. The unanimity of nearly all the experts is a telling fact in the case.

....The Sub-Treasury in this city commenced the new year with $26,000,000 in silver in its vault, weighing 800 tons, and $57,000,000 in gold, weighing 114 tons. Had the whole amount been in silver, the weight would have been more than 1,700 tons.

....The lower house of the Tennessee Legislature has among its members a white man and a Negro who before the war held the relation to each other of master and slave. The world moves, sometimes very rapidly.

....Well says *The Watchman* that age and experience are of great value in journalism. Best of all is a young mind in an old body, and, therefore, we congratulate *The Watchman*.

....Guiteau divided his New Year callers into "the high-toned, middle-toned, and low-toned." The last of these classes would, doubtless, embrace the whole number.

....One of the English ritualistic papers asks if it is lawful to kiss unbaptized babies, Not unwashed babies.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WITH the 1st of January we began our new system of doing business with our subscribers on a cash basis, stopping at expiration of time paid for all subscriptions expiring after January 1st, 1882, and have received from them unanimous commendation. Hereafter we shall stop all subscriptions when the time paid for expires.

Subscriptions which expired prior to January 1st, 1882, will be continued as heretofore, and our subscribers will greatly oblige us by promptly renewing.

The date of expiration of subscriptions is always indicated opposite the subscriber's name on the yellow address label on the first page of the paper; and, owing to the fact that our mailing list has to be placed in the hands of the printer from one to two weeks previous to the issuing of the paper, we urgently request that our friends will renew their subscriptions at least two weeks before expiration.

TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

WE have scarcely a subscriber who could not easily induce one person, at least, to join him in ordering THE INDEPENDENT for this year. By so doing both would get the paper for $2.50 each, instead of $3, our lowest terms for single subscriptions. By inducing *four* persons thus to join (making *five* in all), each would get the paper for $2 a year. At that price, *if only stated* to friends and neighbors, our subscription list could easily be doubled in three months.

There is scarcely a village paper in the country which sells *below* $2 per annum, and if it can be made known through our friends that THE INDEPENDENT can be had in clubs of five or more at that low price, the result would be an immense accession to our subscription list, which, by the way, is rapidly and steadily increasing.

We thank a host of friends who are now aiding us on the new club rates now named.

Publisher's Department.

SOOTHING AND HEALING, we might with truth add certainly curing in every case. No remedy known equals Coe's Cough Balsam for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Consumption. It is an old and tried friend and always proves true.

On visiting New York City, save baggage expressage and carriage hire, and stop at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, costing a million dollars, reduced to $1 and upward per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best. Stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live here on better terms than elsewhere.

DISEASED LUNGS ARE GREATLY ON AN INCREASE IN THIS COUNTRY.—The sudden changing of weather has done much to give rise to Consumption; but there are thousands of cases who bring it on by their own imprudence—such as wearing damp clothing, and going from the warm room into the cold air, and checking the perspiration, which causes irritation of the lungs, and then matter or phlegm will collect, which Nature will try to relieve by coughing it up, to prevent pustules from forming. If Nature does not raise the matter with ease and stop this inflammation, tubercles will soon form and consumption will soon follow. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will cure and prevent thousands of cases of Consumption, if it is only taken in time. For sale by all Druggists.

60,000 IN CANADA.

AMONG the few leading newspapers of Canada *The London (Ont.) Advertiser* is one of the most prominent. Its daily and weekly editions number over 60,000 copies each week, and in point of ability and reputation it stands equally well. "Front rank among Canadian newspapers," says Ayer & Son, of Philadelphia. "*The Advertiser* prints the number of copies claimed," says Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York. ☞ Address any responsible advertising agent, or JOHN CAMERON & CO., *Advertiser* Office, London, Canada.

NOTICES.

CHICKERING HALL.

FOUR GRAND CONCERTS

BY THE

ORIGINAL JUBILEE SINGERS

FROM

FISK UNIVERSITY,

1871. Nashville, Tenn. 1882.

First appearance in New York since the Winter of 1879.

Monday evening.....January 16th.
Wednesday evening.....January 18th.
Friday evening.....January 20th.
And Matinée, Saturday.....January 21st.

The Jubilee Singers will appear at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, February 9th, 10th, 11th, *en route* to Baltimore, Washington, and the West.

Reserved seats, Evening Concerts.....75 cts.
Admission, Evening Concerts.....50 cts.
Matinée, whole house reserved at.....50 cts.

Seats can be secured on and after January 9th, 1882, at Schuberth's, Union Square.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

KIDNEY-WORT

Cures KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, Female Weaknesses, BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, by causing free action of the organs and restoring their strength and power to throw off disease. One package will make six qts of medicine. Get it of your druggist. Price, $1.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

(Will send post paid.)

Weekly Market Review.

[For the week ending, Friday, January 6th, 1882.]

GROCERS' WHOLESALE MARKET.

COFFEE.

Rio, Good, Ordinary, to Choice	9½@13
Santos, Choice to Best	8 @13
Java	14½@20
Mocha	27 @28
Maracaibo	9½@10
Laguayra	10 @14

TEA.

Hyson	20 @40
Young Hyson	15 @70
Japan	15 @37
Gunpowder	27 @80
Oolong	15 @60

SUGAR.

RAW.—Fair to prime	7½@ 8½
HARD.—Cut Loaf	9½@—
Crushed	9½@ 9½
Powdered	9½@ 9½
GRANULATED	9½@ 9½
WHITE.—Standard A	—@ 8½
Extra C	8½@ 8½
YELLOW.—Coffee C	8½@ 9
Brown	6½@ 7½

MOLASSES.

Cuba	27 @31
" Refined	33 @38
" Grocery	33 @39
Porto Rico	35 @52
New Orleans	40 @65

FISH.

George's Cod (new) per qtl	$5 00 @ $5 75
Grand Bank Cod	4 50 @ 4 75
Mackerel, No. 1, Mass	20 00 @ 22 00
Mackerel, No. 2, Mass	10 00 @ 11 00
Mackerel, No. 3, Mass	7 50 @ 8 00
Herring, per box	20 00 @ 21 00

SALT.

Turk's Islands, per bush	— @ 36
Mediterranean	— @ 30
Liverpool, Fine, Ashton's	— @ $2 50
Liverpool, Fine, Higgins's	— @ 2 50
Liverpool, Fine, Phœnix	— @ 2 50
Liverpool, Fine, Washington's	— @ 1 50
Liverpool, Fine, other brands	— @ 1 40

GENERAL MARKET.

FLOUR, MEAL, ETC

FLOUR:	
Sour Extras	$4 00 @ $5 15
No. 2	3 00 @ 3 45
Superfine Spring	3 65 @ 4 40
State Extra Brands	4 60 @ 5 15
Western Spring Wheat Ex	4 60 @ 8 10
Minnesota Clear	5 25 @ 7 00
Minnesota Straight	6 90 @ 7 40
Spring Wheat Patents	6 25 @ 8 20
Winter Wheat Seconds	4 90 @ 5 20
Ex. Amber, Ind. O., Mich.	6 00 @ 6 20
Ohio Round Hoop Extra	4 90 @ 5 20
White Wheat Ex. O., Ind.	6 00 @ 6 25
Double Extras Ohio, Ind.	6 30 @ 6 55
St. Louis Fancy Family	6 00 @ 6 15
St. Louis Double Extras	6 40 @ 6 60
St. Louis Triple Extras	6 80 @ 7 20
Genessee Extra Brands	6 00 @ 6 25
Winter Wheat, Patents	6 60 @ 7 25
White Wheat, Michigan	6 00 @ 6 25
SOUTHERN FLOUR:	
No. 2	3 80 @ 4 10
Balt., Alex., Georgetown	4 10 @ 4 45
Richmond Family	6 70 @ 7 00
RYE FLOUR:	
State	4 45 @ 4 85
Pennsylvania	4 40 @ 4 80
CORN MEAL:	
Western	3 00 @ 3 50
Brandywine	3 80 @ 3 85
Prize Medal	3 65 @ — —

GRAIN.

WHEAT	
White	$1 41 @ $1 41½
" No. 2	1 37 @ — —
Red Winter	1 47 @ 1 48
CORN:	
Mixed	— 70 @ — 70½
Yellow	— 74 @ — —
White, No. 2	— 75 @ — 76
OATS:	
White	— 51 @ — 53½
Chicago	— 51 @ — 52
New York	— 51 @ — 51½
RYE.	
State	— 96 @ — 97
Pennsylvania	— 92 @ — 96
BEANS:	
Mediums	3 20 @ 3 25
Marrows	3 55 @ 3 57
Pea	3 25 @ 3 30
PEAS:	
Green, 1881, ℔ bbl	1 45 @ 1 50
Southern Black Eye, ℔ 2-bush. bag	3 40@ 3 50

PROVISIONS.

PORK:	
Mess, New	$— — @$17 75
Extra Prime	13 50 @ 14 00
Prime Mess	16 00 @ 16 50
Family	17 00 @ 18 00
BACON:	
Short Clear	9 75 @ — —
Long Clear	9 32½@ 9 50
Short Rib	9 50 @ 9 70
CUT MEATS:	
Smoked Hams	— 12½@ — 13
Smoked Shoulders	— 8½@ — 8¾
Smoked Strips	— 13 @ — 13½

MILL FEED.

40 lbs	$19 00 @$20 00
60 lbs	19 50 @ 20 00
80 lbs	20 00 @ 21 00
100 lbs	22 00 @ 23 00
Sharps	24 00 @ 25 00
Rye Feed	21 00 @ 22 00
Oil Meal	32 00 @ 33 00
Linseed Meal	25 00 @ 31 00
Barley Meal	35 00 @ 37 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Shipping, per 100 lbs	— 65 @ — 70
Timothy, prime, per 100 lbs	$1 00 @ $1 10
Clover, mixed, " "	— 55 @ — 60
Oat Straw, " "	— 50 @ — 60
Long Rye Straw, " "	— 70 @ — 75
Short Rye Straw, " "	— 60 @ — 65

COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

NEW BUTTER.

State Creamery, fair to choice	34 @35
State Dairy, pails and tubs	33 @34
State Dairy, tubs, inferior	27 @31
Western, Dairy, choice to fancy	30 @33
Western, Factory, fair to choice	16 @28

CHEESE.

State, Factory, fine	12½@13
Good to prime	11 @12½
Fair to good	9½@11
Ohio factory, flat fine	12 @12½
Flat, good to prime	10 @11
Skimmed creamery	6 @ 9
Full-skimmed factory	3 @ 4

EGGS.

Long Island New Jersey, and near-by	30 @32
State and Pennsylvania	28 @29
Western and Canadian	27 @28

LARD.

Western, per 100 lbs	$11 40 @$11 42½
City	— — @ 11 42½
Refined	11 70 @ 11 85

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, dry picked	— 12 @— 16
Spring Chickens, Philadelphia	— 17 @— 19
Fowls, Jersey	— 13 @— 14
" State and Western	— 7 @— 9
Ducks	— 11 @— 15

VEGETABLES.

Cucumbers, L. I., per 100	$1 25 @$1 50
Onions, per bbl	2 00 @ 3 50
Celery, per doz	1 00 @ 2 00
Sweet Potatoes per bbl	3 50 @ 5 00
Beets, L. I., per 100 bunches	2 25 @ 3 50
Cabbage, L. I., per 100	10 00 @18 00
Cauliflower, Jersey and L. I., bbl.	3 00 @ 7 00
Egg Plant, per bbl	1 50 @ 1 75
Turnips, White, per 100 bunches	3 00 @ 4 00
Turnips, Russia, per bbl	1 75 @ 2 25
Potatoes, new, L. I., per bbl	2 50 @ 3 00
Potatoes, new, Jersey, per bbl	2 25 @ 2 50

DOMESTIC GREEN FRUIT.

Grapes, Concord, Up River, p. lb	3 @ 3½
Grapes, State Delawares, per lb	6 @ 8
Plums, Norfolk damson, per bbl	$6 00 @$6 50
Plums, Green Gage, per bbl	9 00 @10 00
Apples, Greenings, double head, per bbl	3 50 @ 3 75
Apples, North Spy single head, per bbl	3 25 @ 3 75
Apples, Fall Pippin, per bbl	2 00 @ 3 00
Apples, Baldwins, per bbl	4 75 @ 5 00
Pears, cooking, per bbl	2 00 @ 3 00
Pears, Seckels, per bbl	4 00 @ 6 00

DOMESTIC DRIED FRUIT.

Apples, Sliced, State	— 6 @— 6½
Peaches, Pealed	— 19 @— 21
Peaches, Unpeeled	— 6½@— 7
Blackberries	— 12½@— 13

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF SIDES:	
City Dressed	— 8 @— 10½
Western Dressed	— 5 @— 8
LIVE SHEEP:	
Wethers	— 4 @— 6
LIVE LAMBS:	
Fair to prime	— 6½@— 7
DRESSED CALVES	
Jersey prime	— 8½@— 9
Buttermilk	— 3½@— 8¼
LIVE CALVES:	
Mount Holly, choice	— 11 @— 12
State, prime	— 8 @— 8½
HOGS, DRESSED:	
State, per 100 lbs	$6 65 @$7 00
City, " " "	— — @— —
Live, State, Western, 100 lbs	5 75 @ 6 75

GUANO AND FERTILIZERS.

	Per Ton.
Soluble Pacific Guano	$— — @45 00
Listers' Stand. Superphosphate	37 00 @40 00
" Ammoniated Dis'd Bone	32 00 @35 00
" U. S. Phosphate	29 00 @30 50
" Ground Bone	31 00 @33 50
" Crescent Bone	29 00 @31 00
" Potato Fertilizer	45 00 @48 00
" Tobacco Fertilizer	47 00 @50 00
" Buckwheat Fertilizer	32 00 @35 00
Specialties compounded to order:	
Homestead Superphosphate (Michigan Carbon Works)	40 00
Homestead Tobacco Grower (Michigan Carbon Works)	60 00
Banner Raw Bone Flour (Michigan Carbon Works)	45 00
Matfield Fertilizers (in lots less than car-load	45 00
Matfield Fertilizers (car-load lots)	40 00
Baugh's Raw Bone Superphosphate, per 2,000 lbs	35 00
Baugh's Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate, per 2,000 lbs	25 00
Baugh's Warranted Pure Bone Meal, per 2,000 lbs	35 00
Baugh's Export Bone, per 2,000 lbs	31 00 @33 00
Allen's Phosphate	38 00 @38 00
Soluble Marine Guano	45 00 @48 00
Guano, Peruv'n, rectified, 9.70 p. c.	68 00 @70 00
" " " 3.40 "	50 00 @52 00
Guano, Standard or Guanape (2,240 lbs.)	52 00 @54 00
Bone, ground fine, average	29 00 @30 00
" dissolved, high grade	38 00 @— —
German Potash Salts, Kainit	7 50 @ 7 75
Plaster, per ton (2,000 lbs.)	7 50 @ 8 00
Muriate of Potash (80 p. c.), per 100 lbs	1 62½@ 1 65
Sulphate of Ammonia, per 100 lbs	4 37 @ 4 50
Dried Blood, per unit	3 40 @ 3 45

ASHES.—We quote —@5¼ cents for Pot and —@5¾ for Pearl.

First-Class Printers' Materials.

Types, "Strong Slat" Cases, Cabinets, Chases, Printing Presses, etc. Blocks for Engravers. Pattern Letters for Machinists.

VANDERBURGH, WELLS & CO.,

110 Fulton and 16 and 18 Dutch Streets, New York

Financial.

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK.

To-day the Lincoln National Bank and Safe Deposit Company, with its temporary offices opposite the Grand Central Depot, in Forty-second Street, will go into operation. Postmaster-General James is its president, while behind him are a strong board of directors, which includes such names as Alfred Van Santvoord, Mayor Grace, John W. Harper, of the publishing house of Harper Brothers, Frederick Kuhne, and George W. Lane, vice president of the Chamber of Commerce. The facts that the Vanderbilts own a large proportion of the subscribed $600,000 stock and that the Bank will be the depository of their personal and railroad accounts are guaranties of a financial standing, at the start, which may be safely said to render its success beyond peradventure. The necessity for some such institution in the upper part of the city and the moral certainty that, with the vast interests of the Vanderbilts identified with it, it could not be a mere experiment seem to have brought together the prominent capitalists, merchants, and public men constituting its board of directors, as if by an intuitive self-interest, in the full assurance that they are on solid ground.

The real inventor or discoverer of the Lincoln Bank, it is said, is Dr. Sidney A. Corey, for many years an intimate friend of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. A little less than a twelvemonth ago, meeting Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, on Madison Avenue, the Doctor remarked to that gentleman that he had just then caught a capital idea. He went on to say: "I would plant opposite the Grand Central Depot a big bank and safe-deposit company. There is a public necessity for just such an institution right there and now. All this part of the city is coming to be more and more the focus of vast commercial and financial interests, including wholesale and retail trades, with innumerable important industries, employing in the aggregate an immense active capital, demanding the very facilities which such an institution would provide on the spot; besides which, being within convenient reach of the wealthy families and residents of Murray Hill and the uptown avenues, who have no nearer deposit for their plate and valuables than miles away from their residences, in the lower end of the city, it would assuredly attract to itself a large *clientele* from all that class."

"A bright idea, indeed," rejoined Mr. Vanderbilt, adding: "Go to work now, Doctor. Organize your company, select a president and board of directors, get the stock taken, and, if your men are of the right stamp, I will interest myself in the institution."

Remembering that Postmaster James some months previously had said to him that it was probable the time would come when he might desire to retire from public life, in which case he would like to identify himself with the Vanderbilt interest, Dr. Corey next had an interview with that gentleman, stated his propositions, and received in return an assurance that he would accept the presidency of the bank, if it was tendered to him. Subsequently Mr. James became a member of President Garfield's Cabinet; but, nevertheless, the arrangements for placing the institution on a proper basis went on vigorously, though quietly. A board of directors was selected and in a short space of time the entire stock of the two institutions ($600,000) was taken up, the Vanderbilts themselves holding a large portion.

THE PRICE OF SILVER.

We have received the following letter:

"Will the commercial editor of The Independent give his opinion as to what effect the cessation to coin silver by our Government would have upon the price of bullion? I find we are now coining about two-thirds of the product of our own country, but have been unable to find any who would give an intelligent answer to the above question. Would London absorb the surplus and sustain the present price; or, if not, where would the price drop to? An answer to this will oblige the writer, who sends his first question for perhaps twenty years."

The silver men who advocated the passage of the Silver Law, in 1878, did not deny the fact that the silver dollar to be coined under this law would not, at the then existing price of silver, be the commercial equivalent of the gold dollar. They claimed, however, that the effect of coining silver by the Government, at the rate proposed, would be to raise the price of the metal in the markets of the world, and that thus the silver dollar would become equal to the gold dollar. The result shows that this claim was not well founded. The simple truth is that our coinage of silver under the Silver Law has had no appreciable effect upon the market price of the metal, one way or the other; and the reason lies in the fact that the quantity bought and coined, when compared not with our annual production of silver, but with the whole stock of silver in the world, has been too insignificant to make any impression on the market or create any unusual demand for the metal. The withdrawal in a year from the world's market of $30,000,000 in silver or the addition of this amount is a mere bagatelle in comparison with the world's stock of silver—too small to affect the price of the metal under the law of supply and demand.

Hence, we answer our correspondent by saying that, as our coinage of silver dollars has had no appreciable effect upon the market price of the metal, so the cessation of that coinage would not be likely to have any appreciable effect. The status of things remaining just as it is with other nations, we do not suppose that our continuance in the coinage of silver or our suspension of the coinage would make any noticeable difference with its price in the general market of the world. The United States, acting alone, are not strong enough and no nation thus acting is strong enough to affect the price of silver in the world's market. The question of its price is far too big a question for any one nation to solve. The silver men were greatly mistaken when they supposed that the discontinuance of the coinage of silver dollars by the Act of 1873 was the cause of the fall in the price of silver, and they were just as much mistaken when they supposed that the Silver Law of 1878 would lift the price of silver. They reasoned illogically and contrary to the facts in both cases.

As to the *future* price of silver, whether we continue the coinage or not, we can give our correspondent no certain light, not knowing what conditions in the future will control this price. The probability, however, is that the price will not for many years to come, if ever, go back to the old standard; and that silver, as compared with gold, must hereafter take a lower average rank than that of other years. This grows out of the fact, among other causes, that the volume of the world's trade and business has been so stupendously enlarged that silver is less convenient for monetary use, except in small transactions, than gold. Stage-coaches have given place to railroads; and so silver, for a like reason, is giving place to gold in the exchanges of the world. The latter is more convenient for modern trade, while the former is well suited to be an auxiliary currency in comparatively small transactions.

We add in conclusion that it is not the proper business of the United States Government to buy and coin silver for the sake of keeping up its price, any more than it is to buy wheat for the sake of keeping up its price. Silver is one of the productions of the country, and, like any other production, it must take its chances in the market as to price. The Government, as such, has and should have nothing to do with the question, any more than it has with the price of potatoes.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

The stringency that has existed in the loan market subsided the latter part of the week, in consequence of the large amount of money put in circulation by the payment of the January interest by the Treasury Department and the settlement of dividends by the various banking and insurance institutions, thereby enabling borrowers to secure their wants at 6 per cent. on the pledge of stock collateral. The rate to Government bond dealers varied but a trifle from the rate quoted last week. Prime mercantile paper sold at 6 and 6½ per cent., according to the date of maturity.

U. S. Bonds.—The Government bond market lost its characteristic strength this week, owing, no doubt, to the desire of holders to sell, in order to secure the profit of the rise noted last week, which resulted in a decline in extended 6s of ½ per cent., extended 5s of ½ per cent., and 4½s ½ per cent. The closing quotations were as follows:

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.
6s continued	10 ⅛	101	Currency 6s, '95	125	—
5s continued	109⅞	109¼	Currency 6s, '96	125	—
4½s, 1891, reg.	114⅝	114¾	Currency 6s, '97	125	—
4½s, 1891, cou.	114⅝	114¾	Currency 6s, '98	125	—
4s, 1907, reg.	117⅝	117¾	Currency 6s, '99	125	—
4s, 1907, cou.	117⅝	117¾			

The amount of bonds still outstanding under the one hundred and fifth call is $2,265,800, and under the one hundred and sixth call $10,900,500.

The national debt of the United States was reduced $133,690,018.90 during the year 1881.

It is reported that, in round figures, there is a surplus in the treasury of the State of New York of $2,500,000, after paying the expenses of the year, which is the largest sum that has ever been left on hand. The taxpayers will appreciate this in giving "honor to whom honor is due."

Gold and Silver.—The total amount of the imports of gold and silver at the port of New York for the week was $109,157. The exports for the same time, $228,239.

The production of gold in the State of Georgia has increased from $40,000 in 1875 to nearly $4,000,000 in 1881.

The circulation of the standard silver dollar for the week was $104,498, against $227,499 for the corresponding week last year.

The experts who have been busily engaged in determining the aggregate value of the coin and bullion in the United States Assay Office, in New York, have finished their labors. They found the amount to be $52,115,108.57, for which Pierre C. Van Wyck, the new superintendent, has given a receipt. The coin and bullion comprise foreign and deposit gold bars worth $41,230,630.31, fine gold bars worth $3,554,490.15, fine silver bars worth $125,623.49, gold and silver coin and silver dollars in the Sub-Treasury $7,320,184.93, from which is to be deducted unpaid checks to the amount of $126,032.99, gold and silver coin and silver dollars in the Assay Office $10,212.68.

The friends of the silver dollar in Congress seem to favor the stoppage of the excessive coinage now going on, and enacting that the dollars turned out of the mints in the future shall contain enough metal to be worth as much as a hundred cents in gold at the present ratio of the two metals; but they do not seem to see that, if the silver dollar is made to be worth a gold dollar, the gain in weight and size will increase the popular objection to the coin, because it is too big and too heavy to carry.

Foreign Exchange.—The market for foreign exchange has been dull and inactive throughout the week, with the quoted rates at $4.81 for 60-day bills and $4.85 for demand. Actual business was done at concessions ranging from ½c. to 1c. off.

Bank Statement.—The Associated Banks, in the weekly statement issued by the Clearing-House this week, present a very favorable exhibit, which shows a gain in specie of $3,731,500 and in legal-tenders of $736,800, an increase in deposits of $9,610,000, an expansion in loans of $3,667,000, and an increase in circulation of $46,600. The movement for the week results in a gain in surplus reserve of $2,065,800 and the banks now hold $3,317,700 in excess of the legal requirements. The following statement gives figures in detail:

Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legal Tenders.	Net Deposits.
New York	$10,344,000	$2,214,000	$250,000	$10,020,000
Manhattan	7,126,000	1,390,000	379,000	6,496,000
Merchants'	7,163,000	608,400	875,200	6,162,800
Mechanics'	7,715,000	1,666,000	222,000	6,764,000
Union	4,587,000	901,900	225,400	3,968,500
America	9,110,900	990,400	548,500	6,329,400
Phenix	3,349,000	730,000	38,000	2,000,000
City	7,315,900	2,618,100	240,000	7,844,700
Trad'smen's	2,674,800	399,900	71,700	1,436,400
Fulton	1,723,800	267,200	154,800	1,316,100
Chemical	13,703,000	3,787,700	978,600	13,827,000
Mer. Exch.	4,016,700	389,600	316,700	3,901,400
Gallatin Na.	4,246,700	480,200	111,000	2,213,200
B'tch. & Dro.	1,597,900	345,100	48,800	1,425,400
M'chs.&Tra.	1,109,000	156,000	135,000	1,127,000
Greenwich	991,900	19,400	140,100	872,400
Lea. Manuf.	3,158,800	447,800	261,600	2,573,800
Sev'nth W'd	1,043,300	248,300	88,000	1,086,900
St'teof N.Y.	3,737,500	775,400	132,900	3,452,300
Amer. Ex.	18,390,000	2,567,000	500,000	10,870,000
Commerce	15,745,200	2,497,500	488,400	9,798,100
Broadway	5,249,500	942,000	1,069,800	4,136,300
Mercantile	6,669,100	1,729,100	370,100	6,223,700
Pacific	2,275,200	323,900	217,500	2,586,000
Republic	5,381,600	542,200	191,200	3,078,700
Chatham	3,168,700	787,100	145,800	3,470,200
People's	1,449,800	160,400	81,100	1,698,100
North Am.	2,815,500	249,000	246,000	2,876,700
Hanover	7,525,300	897,100	1,081,800	7,344,000
Irving	3,302,200	534,700	305,900	3,180,000
Metropoli'n	14,056,000	2,549,000	591,000	11,471,000
Citizens'	2,153,800	436,300	219,100	2,336,300
Nassau	2,676,900	194,100	78,400	2,440,800
Market	2,941,700	448,100	106,600	2,317,800
St. Nicholas	2,074,900	365,200	70,000	1,672,300
Shoe & Lea.	3,976,000	618,000	100,000	2,842,000
Corn Exch.	3,953,100	814,000	147,900	2,763,300
Continental	6,706,400	1,491,600	198,500	6,462,700
Oriental	2,036,300	84,700	403,300	1,897,200
Marine	3,513,000	871,000	151,000	4,106,000
Imp. & Tra.	19,364,100	5,806,300	138,900	21,107,500
Park	17,622,900	4,619,500	808,100	21,265,500
Mec. Bkg. As	954,800	144,700	69,400	698,000
North River	983,100	31,600	185,200	1,019,900
East River	1,114,900	109,100	163,500	979,000
Fourth Na.	17,984,400	4,116,800	555,200	17,261,800
Cent. Na.	8,312,000	504,000	1,296,000	8,029,000
Second Na.	3,354,000	505,000	256,000	3,383,000
Ninth Na.	6,073,200	1,229,200	292,200	6,012,700
First Na.	18,159,000	3,755,800	209,300	15,232,000
Third Na.	6,274,500	770,000	456,500	6,218,400
N. Y. Na. Ex	1,407,100	109,000	113,200	1,023,500
Bowery	1,675,900	277,000	118,000	1,540,000
N.Y. Co.	1,478,500	20,200	479,900	1,955,100
Ger. Am.	2,485,600	224,300	76,200	2,195,500
Chase Na.	4,383,600	1,408,700	96,300	5,066,600
Fifth Av.	1,769,500	410,000	129,400	1,909,800
German Ex.	1,427,200	25,800	240,100	1,672,000
Germania	1,394,500	70,600	204,600	1,674,800
U. S. Nat.	4,169,200	1,147,900	101,000	4,494,100
Totals	319,110,400	61,514,000	16,678,800	299,500,400
	Inc.	*Inc.*	*Inc.*	*Inc.*
Comparison	$3,667,000	$3,731,500	$736,800	$9,610,000

Clearings, week ending Dec. 31st, 1881, $915,886,295 66
" " Jan. 7th, 1882, 1,001,448,179 20
Balances, week ending Dec. 31st, 1881, 29,166,085 66
" " Jan. 7th, 1882, 35,671,262 30

The Controller of the Currency has called upon the national banks for a report showing their condition at the close of business on Saturday, December 31st.

The charter of the First National Bank of Pontiac, Mich., expired by limitation on the 1st inst. and it now has no existence. The law provides for the winding up of failed banks and banks in liquidation, but not for a bank whose existence has terminated by the expiration of its charter. In the case of the Pontiac bank another bank of the same name has been organized, which will probably deposit lawful money for the redemption of the circulation of the defunct institution.

The Pacific Bank.—The proposition of the directors of the Pacific Bank that the creditors and depositors shall grant an extension of four, eight, and twelve months has met with general assent as far as heard from. During the past week assets between $100,000 and $200,000, which the directors had classified as worthless, have been secured to the bank, which assets will be paid in within a very short time. Weeks's account will, it is said, be adjusted in a manner satisfactory to the directors and to the Bank Examiner.

The Hon. Thomas L. James, president of the Lincoln National Bank, of this city, has been the recipient of a very complimentary letter from the President of the United States regretting his withdrawal from the Cabinet.

Bank Stocks.—The following are the closing quotations for city bank shares:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Askd.
America	150	153	Mercantile	119	—
American Ex.	120	125	Merchants'	129	135
Chase National	170	—	Metropolitan	166	—
City	235	—	Nassau	100	—
Commerce	—	150	New York	139	—
Corn Exchange	155	—	Ninth Nat'nal	121	—
Fourth National	—	122	North America	96	—
Fulton	125	135	Pacific	145	—
Gallatin Nat	150	—	Park	160	164
Hanover	134	—	Phœnix	101	107
Imp't's & Trad.	230	—	Republic	—	147
Manhattan	—	142	St. Nicholas	116	—
Mechanics'	140	145	State N. Y.	120	130
Mechs.' Bkg. Ass.	105	—	Union	152	—
Mech's & Trad's.	100	101	United States N	160	—

State Securities.—The following are the latest bids for various state securities:

Ala., cl. A, 3 to 5	81	N. Y. 6s, g l, '92	119
Ala., cl. A, sm	82	N. Y. 6s, g l, '93	120
Ala., cl. B, 5s	99	N. C. 6s, c, '86 to '98	30
Ala., cl. C, 4s	80½	N. C., A. O	30
Ark. 6s, funded	27	N. C. N. C. R. '83-4-5	135
Ark. 7s, L. R. & Ft. S.	43	N. C. N. C. R., 7s, c. off	115

Ark. 7s, M. & L. R....	20	N. C. N. C. R. A.O....	125
Ark. 7s, L.R.P.P. & N.O.	10	N. C. N.C.R. 7s, cp. off	115
Ark. 7s, M. O. & R....	20	N. C., f'd'g acc't '68, 1900	11
Conn. 6s, '83-4.....	102	N. C., fd'g acc't '68, '98..	11
Ga. 6s.....	108	N. C., n, J. J., '92, '98....	20
Ga. 7s, a.....	108	N. C., n, A. O.....	20
Ga. 7s, ind.....	108	N. C. C. R.....	5
Ga. 7s, g.....	115	N. C., sp t, cl 1.....	9
La. 7s, cn.....	67¾	N. C., sp t, class 2.....	7¾
Mich. 6s.....	102	N. C., sp t, class 3.....	7
Mich. 7s.....	120	Ohio 6's, '86.....	107
Mo. 6s, due '82-'83....	100	R. I. 6s, c.....	117
Mo. 6s, due '86.....	100¼	S. C. B. cn 6s, '98.....	103
Mo. 6s, due '87.....	107¾	Tenn. 6s, o. '90-2-8....	72
Mo. 6s, due '88.....	108¾	Tenn 6s, n. '92-6-1900.	72
Mo. 6s, due '90 or '95..	109	Tenn. 6s, n. s. '14.....	73¾
Mo. 6s, a.n.due'91.....	111¾	Va. 6s, o.....	33
Mo. 6s fd'g, due'91 to '95	115	Va. 6s, n. '66.....	33
Mo. 6s, H.&St.J., '86....	102	Va. 6s, n, '67.....	33
N. Y. 6s, g r, '87.....	108	Va. 6s, cn	36
N. Y. 6s, g c, '87.....	108	Va. 6s, xmc.....	45
N. Y. 6s, g l, '83.....	103	Va. 6s, cn, 2d s.....	45
N. Y. 6s, g l, '91.....	118	Va. 6s, def.....	17½

STOCK MARKET.—Fluctuating, feverish, and bearish have been the prominent characteristics exhibited in the transactions upon the Stock Market throughout the week. In the early part of the week values were decidedly in a declining mood and the market tottering. Subsequently reports of pending negotiations between the managers of the various trunk lines and the strong feeling that prevailed that the railroad people would come to some satisfactory arrangement in regard to rates for freight served to impart temporary strength to the dealings; but when it was ascertained that the reports were untrue a reaction took place, which resulted in a general decline, the market at the close being weak and unsettled.

The following are the highest, lowest, and closing quotations for the week:

	Sales.	High-est.	Low-est.	Closing Jan. 7.
Adams Express.....	223	149	145	149
American Express.....	158	93¾	92¼	93¼
Albany and Susq.....	60	130	130	130
Alton and Terre H. pf.....	100	88¼	88¼	88¼
American Dis. Tel.....	800	38	35	38
Boston Air Line, pf.....	610	65	60	60
Canada Southern.....	6,650	54½	51	53¾
Cumberland.....	200	3½	3½	3½
Cedar Falls.....	500	21	19	21
Central Arizona.....	300	1¾	1¾	1¾
Central Pacific.....	68,429	92¾	90¾	92¾
C., St. L., and N. O.....	400	85	80	82
C., C., C., and Ind.....	9,860	83	78½	80½
Ches. and Ohio.....	1,502	26	24¾	26
Ches. and Ohio, 1st pf.....	200	36	34¼	36
Ches. and Ohio, 2d pf.....	876	25¼	24	25
C., C., and I. C.....	7,085	21¾	20	21¾
C., B., and Q.....	4,508	130¾	128¾	130
Chicago and Alton.....	1,197	130¾	128	130½
Central Iowa.....	500	37	36	36
Chicago and Northwestern.	21,780	125¾	124	125
Chicago and Northw'n, pf.	2,187	138¾	136¾	138¾
Chic., Mil., and St. Paul....	149,121	108¾	104¾	108
C., Mil., and St. P., pf.....	1,200	121¾	119¾	121
Cin., S. and C.....	1,300	56	54¾	55¾
Clev. and Pitts.....	183	136¾	133	133
Colorado.....	8,250	42¾	41	42¾
Deadwood.....	100	5	5	5
Del., Lack., and Western.	211,650	127¾	122¾	124¾
Del. and Hudson.....	8,293	107¾	106¾	107
Den. and Rio Grande.....	17,206	69¾	68¾	67¾
East Tennessee.....	4,225	14	13¾	14
East Tennessee, pf.....	1,666	24	23	23¾
Excelsior.....	500	¾	¾	¾
Green Bay.....	2,700	14¾	11¾	14¾
Han. and St. Joseph.....	2,100	95¾	94¾	95¼
Han. and St. Joseph, pf....	4,610	106¾	106¾	106¾
Houston and Texas.....	230	85	85	85
Illinois Central.....	5,583	130¼	128¾	129¾
Ind., Bl., and West.....	8,348	48	44¼	47¾
Lake Shore.....	277,882	113¾	109¾	112¾
Lake E. and West.....	1,100	35	33¼	34
Louisville and Nashville....	110,682	100¾	79	95
Lou., N. Alb., and C.....	143	74½	74	74½
Little Pittsburgh.....	300	1¾	1¾	1¾
Manhattan.....	2,650	53¾	49¾	51
Manhattan Beach.....	200	25¾	25¼	25¼
Maryland Coal.....	100	20	20	20
Mar. and Cin., 1st pf.....	100	15	15	15
Mar. and Cin., 2d pf.....	500	9¼	9	9
Memphis and Char.....	7,700	74	69¾	73
Mil. and L. Shore.....	2,290	48	45	47¾
Metropolitan.....	4,000	88¾	84	88¾
Michigan Central.....	48,450	86¾	83¼	85¾
Mobile and Ohio.....	1,100	35	33	34
Mo., Kan., and Texas.....	3,729	36¾	35½	36¾
Missouri Pacific.....	26,100	101¾	97¾	100
Morris and Essex.....	707	131¾	129¼	131½
Nash., Chat., and St. Louis.	7,900	87¼	83	86
New Central Coal.....	100	19¾	19¾	19¾
N. J. Central.....	67,420	90	80	81½
N. Y. Central.....	119,417	130¾	128¼	129¾
N. Y. and H., ven.....	98	170¾	170¾	170¾
N. Y. Elevated.....	587	107¾	105¾	106
N. Y., L. E., and Western.	198,250	40¾	38¾	39¾
N. Y., L. E. and W., pfd..	3,100	84¼	79	81½
N. Y., Ont. and Western...	14,365	27¾	26	27
Nar. and Western.....	100	20	20	20
Norfolk and Western, pfd.	3,600	58	56¾	57¾
Northern Pacific.....	7,010	36½	35¾	36¼
Northern Pacific, pfd.....	80,895	75¾	72¾	73¾
Ohio Southern.....	100	21¾	21¾	21¾
Ohio and Miss.....	7,765	28	24¾	26¼
Oregon Transcon.....	1,044	76	67	72
Oregon, R. and N.....	1,252	132½	130	132¼
Ohio Central.....	3,500	23½	22	23
Pacific Mail.....	4,780	41¼	39¾	41¼
Panama.....	9	195	195	195
Phil. and Reading.....	60,100	67¼	64¼	66¾
Pitts., Ft. W., and C.....	185	134¾	134	134
Pullman Car.....	3,153	135	129¼	132¾
Peoria, Dec., and Ev.....	5,650	36	34	36
Quicksilver.....	200	13¼	12	12
Quicksilver, pf.....	600	58¾	57	58¾
Robinson Mining.....	100	2¾	2¼	2¾
Richmond and Dan.....	3,350	180	179	180
Rich. and Dan. Ter.....	3,125	180¾	175	181
Rich and Alleg.....	1,675	40	37	40
Roch. and Pitts.....	200	25	23	25
Rock Island.....	2,131	133	131	131¾
Rome, Wat., and Og.....	77	20	20	20
Silver Cliff Min.....	400	2¾	2¼	2¾
St. Paul and D.....	200	30¼	30	30
St. Paul and D., pf.....	110	70	70	70
Standard Mining.....	620	19¾	17¾	17¾
Sutro Tunnel.....	1,400	1	¾	1
St. L. and San Francisco....	610	41	40	40
St. L. and San Fran., pf....	2,895	60¾	58¾	57
St. L. and San Fran., 1st pf.	178	105	104	104
St. Paul, M. and M.....	3,225	111¾	110	110¾
St. P. and Omaha.....	4,710	36	34¾	35¾
St. P. and Omaha, pf.....	10,736	99¾	97¾	99
Tol., Del., and B.....	2,275	17¾	16¾	17¾
Texas and Pacific.....	79,430	45¾	44¼	45¾
United States Express.....	215	77	76¾	77
Union Pacific.....	47,029	117¾	114¼	117¾
Wabash, St. L., and Pac...	26,802	36¾	34¾	36¾
Wab., St. L., and P., pf....	97,443	66¾	65¾	65¾
Wells-Fargo Express.....	261	130	130	130
Western Union Tel.....	141,663	79¾	77¾	78¾

FINANCIAL ITEM.—D. A. Easton, of 58 Broadway, reports a good demand for his railroad and muncipal investment securities.

DIVIDENDS.—The Bowery Savings Bank has declared interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on all deposits from $5 to $3,000, payable Jan. 16th.

The Seamen's Bank for savings has declared interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, payable Jan. 16th.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent., payable Feb. 10th.

The Commercial Fire Insurance Company has declared a dividend of five-per-cent., payable on demand.

The Globe Fire Insurance Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of five-per-cent., payable on demand.

The Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent. on first preferred and two per cent. on the second preferred income and sinking-fund debentures, payable February 1st.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY,

SIX PER CENT. MORTGAGE BONDS of 1911,

Peninsula Extension - - $2,000,000

In denominations of $1,000 each.

Dated January 1, 1881, payable January 1, 1911; Interest payable April 1, and October 1, in gold coin, in the City of New York.

These bonds are secured in common with the $2,000,000 of Series A, by a first mortgage on the extension of the road from Richmond to Newport News, together with valuable terminal property at the latter point, which, as the seaboard end of an immense system of roads and connections, radiating from the Chesapeake and Ohio, will possess a value many times greater than the mortgage, and largely increasing from year to year.

Price Par and Accrued Interest from October 1st.

FISK & HATCH,

5 Nassau Street, New York

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL ST., NEW YORK,

Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, and France.

ISSUE

COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS

AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

$200,000

MASSACHUSETTS

TOWN NOTES,

MATURING 1886 TO 1894.

CITY OF CLEVELAND.....	7s
CITY OF DELPHOS, O.....	6s
CITY OF CINCINNATI.....	7s
CITY OF CINCINNATI.....	6s
CITY OF CINCINNATI.....	4s

We offer any of the abovenamed securities, also a choice line of 6 and 7 per cent. RAILROAD BONDS.

GEO. WM. BALLOU & CO.,

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

F. E. TROWBRIDGE,

BANKER AND BROKER,

No. 5 Broad or 27 Wall Streets, N. Y.,

Member of the New York Stock Exchange. A general banking business transacted. Securities bought and sold on Commission for cash or on margin. Advances made on approved collateral at the market rate. Deposits received subject to check at sight. 4 per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances. Orders executed at London, San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore Exchanges. P. S.—My New York Weekly Financial Report is mailed free of charge on application.

Parties Desirous of Dealing in

STOCKS

will do well to write to or call on the old Banking House of

HOWES & COMPANY,

11 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

(Formerly HOWES & MACY.)

This house transacts a general Stock Commission business, with very large experience.

Interest allowed on deposits at 4 per cent., payable on demand.

THE ALLEGANY CENTRAL R. R. CO.

First Mortgage 6-per-Cent. Gold Bonds,

1922.

INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY UPON THE 1ST DAYS OF JANUARY AND JULY.

This Road connects at Olean with the Buffalo, New York, and Philadelphia Railroad, and the Olean, Bradford, and Warren, extending to Swain's, the junction of the Rochester, New York, and Philadelphia Railroad and the Buffalo Division of the New York, Lake Erie, and Western.

The road is bonded for only $8,000 per mile on finished road and equipment.

Particulars furnished upon application to

POST, MARTIN & CO., 34 Pine St., N. Y.;

COLLINS, BOUDEN & JENKINS,

25 Pine Street, N. Y.

DULUTH AND WINNIPEG

Railroad Company's

First Mortgage Thirty-Year Six-per-Cent. Land-Grant Gold Bonds.

Issued at the rate of $16,000 per mile and secured upon both the Railroad and Land Grant.

FOR SALE AT 103¼ AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

☞ With each First Mortgage Bond, purchased at that price, will be given, without additional payment, $400 of the company's Second Mortgage Six-per-Cent. Income Bonds, secured upon the same property and issued at the rate of only $7,000 per mile.

For the Bonds and for information apply to

BOODY, McLELLAN & CO.,

58 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

SAFE INVESTMENT.

The well-known Iowa Loan and Trust Company, of Des Moines, Iowa, offers for sale, in sums of $500, $600, $500, $1,000, and upward, at par and accrued interest, its

SIX PER CENT. DEBENTURES,

secured by real estate mortgages, which are among the choicest securities ever offered to investors. The Company has a capital of $250,000, fully paid, and its reputation for conservative management is well established. The Debentures run from three to ten years and are payable, interest and principal, at the Chemical National Bank, New York. They are safe beyond question. A pamphlet, giving full particulars, with references of the highest character, mailed free on application. The Company challenges the closest investigation.

Address,

C. E. FULLER, Treasurer,

Des Moines, Iowa.

BONDS.

Railroad and Municipal Investment Bonds.

Bonds of old Railroads, netting investors 5 to 8 per cent.

Bonds of new Railroads, netting investors 6 to 8 per cent.

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Quotations of Unlisted Securities sent daily on application.

D. A. EASTON,

with Boody, McLellan & Co., Bankers and Members of N. Y. Stock Exchange, No. 58 Broadway, New York.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,

BANKERS,

94 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR TRAVELERS, PAYABLE IN ANY PART OF EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, AUSTRALIA, AND AMERICA.

DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE AND MAKE TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS OF MONEY ON EUROPE AND CALIFORNIA.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Will purchase at *fair rates Endowment Life Insurance Policies, not payable to children* in event of death of insured, *or loan on policies having a cash surrender value.* Give name of company, number, amount, and when due.

HUBBARD & FARMER, Bankers,

Hartford, Conn.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO.,

LOAN BROKERS,

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Negotiate Mortgages yielding SEVEN AND EIGHT PER CENT. NET to the investor.

No better investment is offered than our Three and Five-Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks, and references

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD CO.
INTEREST DIVIDEND No. 4.

THREE AND A HALF PER CENT. upon the first preferred income and sinking fund debentures, and

INTEREST DIVIDEND No. 2,

TWO PER CENT. upon the second preferred income and sinking fund debentures, will be paid to the registered holders thereof on and after the 1st day of February next, at the agency of the company, No. 11 Pine Street, in the City of New York.

The transfer books of the first and second debentures will close on January 21st inst. and open on February 2d next. CHARLES WALSH, Secretary.

NEW YORK, January 4th, 1882.

BOWERY SAVINGS BANK,
NEW YORK, Dec. 12th, 1881.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND, AT THE rate of four per cent. per annum, on all sums of five dollars and upward and not exceeding three thousand dollars, which shall have been deposited at least three months on the first day of January next, will be allowed to the depositors, and will be payable on or after Monday, January 16th, 1882, in accordance with the provisions of the by-laws. By order of the trustees. EDWARD WOOD, President.

G. H. COGGESHALL, Secretary.

NOTICE.—THE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY declared this day a semi-annual dividend of THREE PER CENT. upon the stock of the Company, payable on and after the 10th day of February. Dividends on stock registered in New York will be paid at the office of the Company, No. 52 Wall Street. The transfer-books will be closed on the 14th day of January and reopened on the 19th day of February.

C. C. BALDWIN, President.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7th, 1882.

OFFICE OF THE
GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 161 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, Jan. 5th, 1882.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. has been declared, payable on demand.

EDGAR S. HOLLEY, Secretary.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY,
NEW YORK, Dec. 14th, 1881.

DIVIDEND No. 58.

The Board of Directors have declared a quarterly dividend of one and one-half per cent. upon the capital stock of this company from the net revenues of the three months ending Dec. 31st, instant, payable at the office of the Treasurer, on and after the 16th day of January next, to the shareholders of record on the 20th day of December, instant.

The transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 20th of December, instant, and opened on the morning of the 17th of January next.

R. H. ROCHESTER, Treasurer.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW YORK.

December 20th, 1881.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. from the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after the 3d proximo.

The Transfer Books are closed until 5th January 1882. E. K. WRIGHT, Cashier.

NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE, AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE,
No. 21 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK, Nov. 29th, 1881.

NOTICE.

The Board of Directors have this day directed the payment of Coupon No. 2 of the income bonds of this Company, maturing Dec. 1st, 1881.

To avoid confusion in the future, it is important that Coupon No. 1, which matured Dec. 1st, 1880, should be surrendered to the Company for cancellation.

Payment of Coupon No. 2 will be made at any time upon presentation at this office, if accompanied by the surrender of Coupon No. 1. Otherwise, such payment will be made only on and after Jan. 16th, 1882.

R. W. SPENCER, Treasurer.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, NEW YORK, 24th Dec., 1881.

THIRTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

A regular DIVIDEND of FOUR PER CENT. upon the stock of this bank has been this day declared, payable Jan. 3d, 1882. As against the municipal taxes upon the stockholders of the bank, a special dividend of 2 69-100 per cent. has also been declared, which has been applied to the payment of the taxes of all the stockholders who authorized such payment. The other stockholders can receive such special dividend on and after Jan. 3d, 1882, upon furnishing proof that their taxes have been satisfied. Transfer books will close till that date. ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 1 and 3 Third Avenue
(opposite Cooper Institute).
57TH DIVIDEND.
NEW YORK, Dec. 27th, 1881.

INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 4 PER CENT. per annum on all sums entitled thereto, in accordance with the by-laws of the bank, will be paid to depositors on and after Wednesday, Jan. 18th, 1882.

DEPOSITS made on or before January 10th will draw interest from January 1st.

C. L. TIFFANY, President.

G. N. CONKLIN, Secretary.

NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE, AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE,
No. 21 CORTLANDT ST., New York, Nov. 29th, 1881.

NOTICE.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of SIX PER CENT. on the preferred stock of this Company, payable at this office on and after the 16th day of January, 1882, to the preferred stockholders registered as such at the close of the books.

The books will close for transfers of preferred stock only at 3 P. M. on the 31st day of December, 1881, and reopen on the 17th day of January, 1882.

R. W. SPENCER, Treasurer.

THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO.,
TREASURER'S OFFICE, GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT,
NEW YORK, Dec. 23d, 1881.

The Board of Directors of this company have this day declared a QUARTERLY DIVIDEND of Two per Cent, upon its capital stock, payable on WEDNESDAY, the first day of February next, at this office.

The transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 31st instant, and will be reopened on the morning of Saturday, the fourth day of February next. E. D. WORCESTER, Treasurer.

SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS,
Nos. 74 and 76 Wall Street.

THE TRUSTEES HAVE ORDERED THAT interest be paid to depositors entitled thereto for the six months ending the 31st ult., at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. per annum, payable on and after Monday, 16th instant.

The interest will be credited to depositors as principal.

HENRY P. MARSHALL, Cashier. WM. H. MACY, Pres't.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5th, 1882.

COMMERCIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, 157 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, 4th January, 1882.

SIXTIETH DIVIDEND.

The Board of Directors have declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT., payable on demand.

WALTER LAWRENCE, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
66 WARREN ST.,
NEW YORK, Dec. 31st, 1881.

THE TRUSTEES OF THIS INSTITUTION have declared interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on all sums remaining on deposit during the three or six months ending January 1st, 1882, payable on and after Monday, January 16th, 1882. JOHN CASTREE, President.

C. D. HEATON, Secretary.

MARINE NATIONAL BANK,
78 AND 80 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK, December 20th, 1881.

FORTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.—A dividend of FOUR PER CENT. on the capital stock of this bank has this day been declared out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after Jan. 3d, 1882. The transfer books will remain closed until that date. JOHN D. FISH, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW YORK, Dec. 21st, 1881.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Bank have this day declared a dividend of four per cent., payable on and after January 3d, 1882.

The transfer-books will be closed until day of payment. WM. H. COX, Cashier.

CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK,
NEW YORK, Dec. 24th, 1881.

FORTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of FIVE AND ONE-HALF (5½) PER CENT. on the stock of this Bank, payable on and after JANUARY 5th, 1882.

The transfer books will remain closed from date until the 11th proximo. FRED TAYLOR, Cashier.

SIXTY-SEVENTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

EAST RIVER SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 8 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK, Dec. 29th, 1881.

Interest at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. per annum for the six months ending Dec. 31st, 1881, has been declared upon all sums entitled thereto, and will be payable after January 10th, 1882. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. WILLIAM M. BLOCOM, President. CHARLES A. WHITNEY, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
66 WARREN STREET,
NEW YORK, Dec. 31st, 1881.

The Trustees of this Institution have declared interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on all sums remaining on deposit during the three or six months ending January 1st, 1882, payable on and after Monday, January 16th, 1882. JOHN CASTREE, Pres.

C. D. HEATON, Secretary.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY COMPANY,
9 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK: Dec. 29th, 1881.

COUPONS ON THE PURCHASE MONEY FUNDING BONDS, due January 1st, 1881, will be paid at and after maturity at the office of FISK & HATCH, No. 5 Nassau Street.

C. P. HUNTINGTON, President.

Commercial

BANK EXAMINATIONS.

We gave recently in these columns the substance of an interview with one of the leading bank presidents in this city in regard to bank examinations, in which he truthfully stated that no examination of any sort, no matter how often repeated, would or could protect his or any other bank against either official or professional thieves and robbers. Such an examination, he stated, might be made every day or twice a day, and yet the bank be ruined by theft before the examiners were out of sight or its doors closed. Comptroller Knox, of Washington, has something in his annual report to say on the subject of bank examinations, to which we invite public attention.

"The examiner," Mr. Knox says, "can have but a limited knowledge of the habits and character of those employed in the bank. If the teller is making false entries and daily abstracting the funds of the bank; if the book-keeper is keeping false accounts and rendering untrue statements; if the cashier is placing forged paper among the bills receivable and upon the register-book, and transmitting such paper to distant places, where it is purported to be payable, it is not possible for an examiner in a day or two to unravel this evil work, which may have continued for months, and obtain a correct balance-sheet. A full and complete examination of the bank necessitates not only counting the cash, proving the bills receivable and stock ledger, comparing the individual deposit accounts with the general ledger, and ascertaining if the business of the bank is conducted in accordance with law; but also the thorough examination of all accounts, the verifying of accounts current and ascertaining by telegraph or letter the correctness of such verification, the calling in of every depositor's book, and correspondence with every bank or banker doing business with the bank. The inspection by an examiner of a small bank is usually completed in a day; of larger banks, through the aid of an assistant, in two or three days; but a thorough analyzing and scrutiny of everything would require one or two weeks, and, if fraud were suspected, it might continue for months without entirely satisfactory results. Examinations should be periodically made by a competent committee selected from the board. They have the whole resources of the bank at their command, and, if they have any reason to suspect dishonesty or fraud, it is their business to investigate thoroughly, and they should employ experts to assist them in so doing. The small compensation provided by Congress does not contemplate a yearly auditing of all the accounts of a bank by the examiner, as the pay is entirely inadequate for such a work—the amount allowed for the examination of banks of like capital being the same, without reference to the difference in the volume of their business. The reports of the bank, as made to the Comptroller five times in each year, are each published in a newspaper where the bank is located, and every stockholder has, therefore, an opportunity to scrutinize these statements and to make inquiry of the directors in reference to the affairs of the bank."

We expect to see new laws enacted by the present Congress defining more clearly the duties of officers, directors, and bank-examiners, and laws with such penalties attached as will compel proper service.

DRY GOODS.

THE first week of the New Year has opened very satisfactorily in the dry goods market; not so much on account of the amount of business that has been transacted as the favorable impressions in regard to the future that have made themselves felt among merchants and manufacturers, and the arrival of a number of buyers, who evidently mean business, as they have already done considerable in a quiet way, which means that in their judgment the outlook justifies them in their action. The reports received from the South and Southwest are also encouraging in character regarding trade prospects in those sections of the country and some very fair orders for Spring fabrics have been forwarded. Spring specialties of various kinds have received more attention for the period of the year than has been experienced for some time and in many cases certain lines have been totally absorbed. Many of the leading jobbers, in order to simplify their stock-taking, made large sales of domestics, prints, ginghams, dress goods, etc., to close out their open stocks; but, as a general thing, the jobbing trade in the regular way was medium, the weather being unfavorable for the distribution of heavy Winter goods. The main features of the market remain unchanged and stocks of the most staple goods are so well in hand that prices are firmly maintained, despite the diminished demand reported of late. Cotton goods have been in steady demand, but not to the extent of previous weeks; yet all desirable qualities of brown sheetings and leading makes of bleached sheetings, also the more popular styles of wide sheetings are still under the control of orders for some time to come. This will continue to maintain prices, and, where necessities assert themselves, compel the taking of inferior qualities that may be in stock.

COTTON GOODS.—There has been rather more doing in certain goods suitable for conversion purposes, and some fair sales of bleached goods were made to manufacturers of under-clothing, etc.; but the demand by jobbers was only moderate. Cheviots are attracting some attention, but cottonades are mostly quiet. Prices remain steady and without quotable change.

Print-Cloths have been quiet in demand, but prices are unchanged at 4c., less one-half per cent., for 64x64 "spots," 4c. cash for 64x64 "futures," and 3¼c. for 56x60s.

Prints have ruled quiet, aside from a few makes of medium fancies and shirtings, in which there was a fair business, some good orders from traveling salesmen having contributed to this result. For dark fancies the demand was mainly restricted to small lots of the choicest work and other descriptions of calicoes were in light request. Jobbers are doing a moderate trade in dark and medium fancies, shirtings, printed cambrics, etc.

Printed Piqués were in moderate demand by package buyers and the opening prices seem to be favorably regarded by the trade.

Ginghams.—Dress styles have not yet been opened by agents, but there was some business in staple checks and seersuckers, which remain firm in price.

COTTON DRESS GOODS.—Agents have experienced some inquiry for cotton dress goods and a few orders have already been booked for future delivery, but such cases are exceptional.

WORSTED DRESS GOODS have been very quiet in first hands and the jobbing trade was inactive, as a rule; but a fair distribution was make by such of the leading jobbers as make a point of closing out their *open* stocks at low figures before taking account of stock.

WOOLEN GOODS.—There were no new developments in woolens, the market continuing in an unchanged condition. A satisfactory tone pervades the trade and the outlook generally for next season is looked upon as encouraging, the only drawback appearing being the backwardness of the trade in heavy clothing. The jobbing trade is quiet in all departments. Cloakings rule inactive and the request for Kentucky jeans and satinets remains very light. Flannels, though quiet, are in light supply and frequently still sold ahead, especially desirable makes of sacking and dress flannels, of which there promises to be a considerably enlarged production.

FOREIGN GOODS.

The transactions of the week have been very limited in foreign goods. Though there were a few buyers on the market who did some business of a miscellaneous character by personal selection, there was only a light demand for staple dress goods. Fancies move irregularly and are low in price. Silks rule steady, with a fair inquiry for small parcels of black dress silks. Colored silks remain quiet. Velvets were quiet and there was less activity in silk plushes, though there is still considerable business in these. Linen goods are being distributed in only moderate quantities, but the market is steady and in good shape. Woolens were unchanged and quiet.

The imports of dry goods at this port for the past week and since January 1st, 1881, compare as follows with the same period of the past year:

For the week:	1881.	1880.
Entered at the port	$2,069,095	$1,743,043
Thrown on market	1,734,361	1,904,338
Since Jan. 1st:		
Entered at port	2,069,095	1,743,043
Thrown on market	1,734,361	1,904,338

WEEKLY DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT AND EVERY CONSUMER IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, January 2nd, 1882.

BLEACHED SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

Androscoggin:			Langdon GB	36	12
L	36	10½	Lonsdale	36	10
" AA	36	11	" Cambric	36	13
Allendale	6-4	17½	Masonville	36	10½
"	7-4	20	Nashua, E	36	10
"	8-4	23	" P	42	12
Bartlett, F	36	7	" W	45	13
" C	5-4	12	Newmarket, F	36	7
Ballou & Son	36	8½	N. Y. Mills	36	13½
"	33	6½	" Wt'r Twist	36	13
Bay Mills	36	10	"	5-4	17
Blackstone, AA	36	9	"	6-4	22
Boott, R	27	6	"	8-4	30½
" E	36	7½	Pepperell	6-4	19
" O	36	8½	"	7-4	23
Cabot	7-8	7½	"	8-4	25
"	4-4	9	"	9-4	27½
"	9-8	11	"	10-4	30
"	6-4	12	"	11-4	34
Canoe	27	4½	Pequot	5-4	16½
Clinton, A1	36	9½	"	6-4	21
Dwight, Star S	36	10	Slaterville	33	16½
" Anchor	36	11	Tuscarora, XX	36	12½
Fearless	36	8½	Utica	35	11
Fruit of the Loom:			" ex. heavy	36	11½
"	36	10½	"	5-4	17
" "	33	9½	"	6-4	22½
" "	42	13	"	8-4	30
Forestdale	36	10	"	9-4	32½
Green, G	36	7	"	10-4	30
Gold Medal	36	8½	" heavy	100	37½
"	33	7½	" Nonp	36	13½
Great Falls, Q	36	10	Wamsutta:		
" S	31	7	OXX	36	13
" M	33	7½	" cambric	36	13
" A	33	—	" d'ble warp	36	12
Hill's Semp. Idem:			Washington	36	7
	33	9	Wauregan, 100s	36	12½
" "	36	10	" shirt cotton		12
" "	42	12½	" No. 1	36	11
" "	45	13½	" cambric		12½
Hope	36	9	Whitinsville	36	9
Indian Orchard		—	"	33	7½
" DW	36	10	Williamsville:		
Langdon, 76	36	10½	A1	36	12
" 76	46	14½			

BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

Agawam, F	36	6½	Laconia	10-4	27
Atlantic, A	36	8½	"	11-4	30
" D	36	7½	Lyman, T	36	6½
" H	36	8½	Massachusetts:		
" P	37	7	BB	36	7½
" L	36	6½	" E	33	6½
" V	31	7	" C	30	5½
Appleton, A	36	8½	" Stand	36	8½
" XX	36	7	Mystic River	36	7½
" R	36	7½	Nashua, fine O		7½
Augusta	36	7½	" R	36	8½
"	33	6½	" E	40	9½
" A	27	—	" W	48	13
Broadway	36	6½	Newmarket, DD	36	6½
Bedford, R	30	5½	" G	36	7½
Boott, C	34	7	" N	36	7½
" FF	36	8½	Pacific, Extra	36	8½
" E	30	7½	" H		8
" D	40	8½	Pepperell	7-4	19
Continental, C	36	8½	"	8-4	22
" D	40	9½	"	9-4	25
Conestoga, D	38	6½	"	10-4	27½
" G	30	7	"	11-4	30
" S	33	7½	"	12-4	34
" W	36	8	Pepperell, E fine	39	8½
Dwight, X	30	6½	" R	36	8
" Y	33	7	" O	33	7½
" Z	38	7½	" N	30	7
Exeter, A	36	7½	Pequot, A	36	9
" S	33	6½	" B	40	10
Ellerton	10-4	27½	"	4—5	14
Great Falls, E	36	8½	Pittsfield, A	36	6½
Hill's S'mp. Id'm	45	12	Pocasset, C	36	8
Indian Head	36	8½	" O	33	—
"	30	7½	" E	40	9
"	40	11½	Stark, AA	36	8½
"	48	13	Utica	36	11
Indian Orchard:			" heavy	40	11½
RR	30	6½	"	48	17
" NN	33	7½	"	58	22½
" EE	36	7½	"	78	30
" AA	40	8½	"	86	33½
Lawrence, LL	36	7½	Wamsutta, ST	40	12
" Y	36	7½	"	59	22½
" XX	36	8½	"	79	32½
" XXX	40	9½	"	89	35
Langley, A	36	7½	"	99	37½
"	7-8	6½	"	108	40
"	3-4	5½	Wachusett	36	8½
Laconia, B	36	—	"	30	7½
"	7-4	18	"	40	11
"	8-4	21	"	48	13
"	9-4	24			

BROWN DRILLS.

Appleton	9	Langley, B	8
Augusta	8½	Massachusetts, D	8½
Boot	8½	" " G	7½
Laconia	9	Pepperell	9
Lyman, H	—	Stark, A	9

CHECKS

Caledonia, XX	12	Parks Mills, No. 50	11
" X	11	" " 60	12½
Economy	—	Prodigy	12
Far & Mnrs, No. 7	13	York, I	13

PRINTS.

Albion	6	Manchester	7
American	6½	Merrimack, D	7
Allen's fancy	6½	Mallory	7
Arnold's	7	Oriental	6½
Cocheco	7	Pacific	7
Dunnell's checks	6½	Richmond's	6½
Garner's	—	Simpson's solid blk	6½
Gloucester	6½	Sprague's	—
Hartel	6½	Southbridge	6½
Hamilton	6½	Washington	—
Lancaster	5½	Windsor, fancy	7

TICKINGS.

Amoskeag, ACA	18	Methuen, AA	15
" " 4-4	21	" ASA	18
" A	16½	Palmer	8
" B	15½	Pearl River	17
" C	14½	Pemberton, AA	15
" D	13½	" B	13
" E	13	" E	11
" F	12½	Swift River	9½
Cordis, AAA	32	Thorndike, A	10
" ACE	32	" B	10
" No. 1	32	Willow Brk., No. 1	16½
Hamilton, BT	13½	York	16½
" D	11½	"	13½
Lewiston, A	36		

CORSET JEANS.

Armory	8	Kearsarge sateen	8½
Androscoggin sat.	8½	Lawrence	8½
Canoe River	6½	Naumkeag sateen	8½
Clarendon	6½	Pepperell blea	8½
Indian Orch. Imp.	7½	Rockport	7½
Laconia	8		

STRIPES

American	9½@10	Lewiston AA	—@11½
Amoskeag	11 @11½	Otis BB	9½@10
" " fancy	—@12½	Thorndike A	11½@13
Columbian	—@ 9½	" " B	11 @11½
Hamilton	—@12½	Uncasville A	— @ 9

DENIMS

Amoskeag	17	Otis, BB	14
Boston	9	Pearl River	16
Col'mb'n h'y bro	17	York	16½
" XXX brn	15½	Warren AXA	15
Otis CC	13	" BB	14

GINGHAMS.

Amoskeag	10½	Manchester	10
Bates	10½	Mohawk	10½
Glasgow	10½	Renfrew	12½
Gloucester	10½	White M'f'g Co. stpl	10½
Lancaster	10½	" " Fancy	10½

A. T. Stewart & Co

will offer for sale during the month of

JANUARY

ABOUT

ONE HUNDRED

Garments,

being the small balance of this season's manufacture in

Seal-Skin Sacques,

Dolmans, Jackets, and

Fur-lined Circulars,

AT

Great Reduction IN PRICES.

Broadway, Fourth Ave., 9th and 10th Streets.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA

If you want to buy Clothing for Men or Boys either ready-made or made to order, do not fail to send for our Catalogue

The LARGEST RETAIL CLOTHING HOUSE in AMERICA

FASHION DRAPERY

Is the cheapest and most elegant fabric for curtain draperies.

FOR SALE BY
A. T. STEWART & CO.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
LORD & TAYLOR.
JAMES McCREERY & CO.
J. & C. JOHNSTON.
B. L. SOLOMON'S SONS.

Price 90 cts. a Yard.

62 inches wide; Satin finish both sides; very heavy; soft as down; all mode shades; superb to embroider for table or piano covers.

and by all First-class Dealers throughout the nation.

Insurance.

FACTS TO BE MET.

In the years before the war there was quite a controversy over the rate of interest which Massachusetts and Connecticut established as the legal rate, at or on which the legal reserves of all life insurance companies doing business in those states, whether chartered by those states or not, should be estimated, these two states in question making it 4 per cent., while New York State established 4½ as its rate, the New York companies and the New York Insurance Department claiming that loans would never be placed in this country at lower rates of interest than 4½ per cent.

In 1868, when the National Life Insurance Company of the United States was chartered by Congress, the question came up again, that company claiming that, as 6 per cent. was the lowest ruling rate of interest then obtained and as that was the Government rate upon its bonds, a reserve based upon that estimate would be more than ample; and that company did its best to have changes made in the state insurance laws by which they could do business in New York and the other states by having no higher test of solvency than a 6-per-cent. reserve.

But very few years have since passed, and already we see U. S. bonds refunded in new 4-per-cents. and bonds extended at 3½; and there is no doubt whatever that a 3 per-cent. bond would easily sell at par, and if a long (50-year) bond, at a high premium.

Ohio and Pennsylvania have sold refunding loans at 3½; even a state so far west as Missouri successfully placing a like loan; railroad bonds ranking as a fourth or fifth mortgage being sold on the market at par, and bearing only 4 and 5 per cent. interest; all of which proving already, by the stern logic of events, that Massachusetts was right in her side of the controversy over a 4 and a 4½-per-cent. reserve.

The vital question of the present hour is whether even a 4-per-cent. reserve is now high enough.

If it was only a safe precaution when Government bonds were paying 6 per cent., is it safe now, when these same bonds have been refunded at 3½, and now *could be at 3, on one-half* the former rate?

With this thought in our mind, what must we think of the self-praise that the managers of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of this city, flattered themselves with, over the examination they have undergone from Deputy Insurance Commissioner McCall and Actuary Peet?

By some means, the Mutual Life escaped the searching examination that almost every other life company had to pass through in 1876 and 1877, when values of all kinds were so depressed; and now, when values are all at high-water mark again, we find that, out of their $92,060,508.65 of total assets of *all kinds*, net or already on hand or invested, and others in course of collection, they have, over a 4½-per-cent. reserve, only $12,105,883.39 surplus, while in that company's last published statement *they estimate* that they have a surplus over a 4-per-cent. reserve of *only* **$4,344,767.16.** Only that small surplus left after estimating that they will—until all of their $306,002,164 of outstanding policies of insurance mature—receive in the future, each moment of each year, not less than 4-per-cent. annual interest on the $86,642,571.90 reserve required Jan. 1st, 1881, on such a basis or estimate; for this is just what a 4-per-cent. reserve means.

If the difference between a 4-per-cent. reserve, which is the test of solvency the Mutual Life *must submit to* each year, in order to do business in Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Ohio, and a 4½-per-cent. reserve, the legal test applied by New York and Pennsylvania, results thus in the difference between $4,344,767.16 and $12,105,883.39 in their surplus—then that company being required to reserve on an estimate of only realizing 3½ per cent. interest in the future on their investments—would be actually *insolvent*, with all of its $92,000,000 of present assets.

And as, while the financial lesson of the money market of 1881 should of itself make its managers not only think of this, but at once commence increasing their surplus, in order to prepare for the inevitable, it is almost a certainty that such careful states as Massachusetts will, inside of a year or so, so change their insurance laws as to make a 3 or 3½-per-cent. reserve the legal test of solvency. If the Mutual Life wishes then to continue to do business in that state, it will have to comply, as well as companies chartered in that commonwealth. Is it not high time for Mr. Winston to push one side his pride of opinion, and, as one means of increasing his company's surplus, put back his rates for new policies to what his company charged when they were getting 6 and 7-per-cent. interest on their bonds? In other words, to abandon forever its unsafe and preposterous "rebate" system, which, if continued under existing circumstances, is likely to result in the total destruction of the Mutual Life, to the great consternation of its 80,000 policyholders. This step must now be taken, or this company will become insolvent, or the policyholders will, when this new reserve law is passed—as sooner or later it surely will—have to do without any dividends at all for several years, in order thus to fill up the surplus to the required standard.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR FAMILY.

Many persons are now thinking, as the new year opens, about what they should do in the way of making provisions for the support of their families in case death shall enter the household or some other misfortune should stop its supplies. One man, perhaps, will transfer to his wife and children bonds, stocks, real estate, or some other tangible property; another will deposit a part of his profits or earnings in a savings bank; others, not unfriendly to any of these methods, will think of life insurance, and they do wisely. We invite all such to read the following on that subject from one of the most distinguished clergymen in the country:

"Some of you are making a great swash in life, and after a while you will die, leaving your families beggars, and will expect us ministers of the Gospel to come and lie about your excellencies; but we will not do it. If you send for me, I will tell you what my text will be: 'He that provideth not for his own, and especially for those of his own household, is worse than an infidel.' In this day God has mercifully allowed those of us who have a limited income to make provision for our families, through the great life insurance companies all over the land. By some self-denial on our part, we can make this provision for those we shall leave behind us. Is there anything so helpless as a woman whose husband has just died, when, with her children at her back, she goes out to fight for bread? Shall she become a menial servant in some one else's household? No, not the one that has been lying on your arm all these years and filling the household with joy and light. Shall she sew for a living? God knows they get but six and eight cents for making garments. Ah! no, you had better have your coffin made large enough to take all with you into that land where they never freeze nor starve. How a man, with no surplus of estate, but still enough money to pay the premium on a life insurance policy, can refuse to do it, and then look his children in the face, and say his prayers at night on going to bed, expecting them to be answered, is a mystery to me that I have never yet been able to fathom."

BURN YOUR POLICY.

Reader, if you have a policy in any "co-operative" life insurance company, hailing from Pennsylvania or elsewhere, you had better use it to kindle your fire, one of these cold mornings, or take any offer you can get for it from the swindling concern which issued it. There is no use in paying out another penny to support those who are now robbing you and whose proper place is in the penitentiary.

By the way, we see it stated in one of our exchanges that the "death-rattle insurance swindlers are so hard pressed in Pennsylvania that they want to consolidate, in order to keep alive. Quite a number of their agents recently met in Reading, to make arrangements for the consolidation of, at least, a dozen companies of Eastern Pennsylvania. The business of these concerns has so fallen off that the directors find it profitless to continue the companies any longer, and, in order to escape paying large office expenses, they are endeavoring to consolidate by re-insuring each other's risks, and thus combining under a sati[illegible]ctory basis to all concerned. Many [illegible]tors of these swindling companies say that it does not pay them a dollar to allow their names to be used as figureheads. Other directors are very wisely resigning, to avoid being prosecuted. An attachment has been issued from the sheriff's office for the arrest of a number of officials whose company is alleged to have refused to pay a death-claim.

INSURANCE ITEMS.

Superintendent Fairman, of the Insurance Department, paid on the 5th inst. to James E. Fish, receiver of the Globe Mutual Insurance Company of New York, $475,000 cash, for distribution to the registered policyholders of the company mentioned. This payment will enable the receiver to pay at once the registered policies in full, with interest, from the receiver's appointment to date, and there will be a surplus of over $200,000 for the other policyholders. The persons whose policies were not registered with the Insurance Department will now be paid a dividend of thirty per cent., on application to Mr. Fish, corner of Fulton and Nassau Streets, New York City. The securities sold by the superintendent were originally credited at $370,000, and the increase of $105,000 has been caused by application of the securities, with interest accumulations, since the bonds were deposited.

....The failure of one of the marriage-dower associations, at Union City, Penn., a few days since, has put a quietus upon the fraud. No new companies have been incorporated for several days. The Union City concern, it is said, stopped business with $13,000 in somebody's pockets. One would think that the State of Pennsylvania was located in some dark corner of the earth, inhabited by heathen savages. Why in the world are not all such disgraceful institutions as these stopped, by law, before being permitted to rob a single dollar from the people? A gambling shop is not more dangerous than all such sham corporations. There is a big crop of them in Pennsylvania and it is high time they were suppressed. They are a disgrace to civilization.

....The Mutual Benefit Life Company of Hartford, Conn., an unsavory concern, has been informed by Superintendent Fairman that he cannot recognize its rights to transact business in New York until it makes a deposit of $100,000 and complies with the general insurance laws. The Company has been issuing policies as a co-operative or assessment company, although advertising a capital stock of $100,000. The last report of the Connecticut Insurance Commissioner shows the company's cash assets to be only $1,703. 71. Such an institution is evidently not wanted by anybody in search of life insurance.

....Justice Westbrook has granted an order to show cause why an allowance should not be made as compensation to James W. Husted, as referee to ascertain the claims against the securities of the National Life on deposit in the Insurance Department. The order fixes the fees of such receiver at $5,121.35, the same to be paid from the trust funds in the Department, in addition to the sum of $2,340 already paid him, under the order of the court.

....In the matter of the distribution of the securities of the Universal Life Insurance Company on deposit in the Insurance Department, Justice Westbrook has appointed Judge Cadman, of Columbia County, referee to ascertain all about them. The Company's assets are rated at $758,807.24; the liabilities, except capital, at $1,442,572.85; and the capital at $200,000. The securities on deposit in the Department amount to $94,000.50.

....Edward Newcomb, receiver of the Atlantic Mutual Life Insurance Company, recently sold a number of city and other bonds. The sale was attended by a large number of capitalists and the bidding was spirited.

INSURANCE STATEMENTS.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

There is no question but that the year just closed has been for fire insurance companies what is justly called "a bad year"; but no one would suppose so to read the annual statement of "The Old Ætna," as it is familiarly called.

During the year they show a net gain in assets of $1,476,199, which sum of itself would pay a very respectable part of a loss by a "Chicago fire," were there any possibility or probability of so well-managed and conservative a company putting so many eggs in one basket.

Insurance officials everywhere will be the first to recognize the fact that a large part of the splendid success of the "Ætna" is owing to the wise and prudent oversight of its affairs by L. J. Hendee, president; J. Goodnow, secretary; and William B. Clark, assistant secretary.

A STRONG COMPANY.

In the very front rank among our well-known insurance companies stands the old Traveler's, of Hartford, whose large advertisement appears on page 24 of this issue. The beneficent work of this institution is seen from the fact that between four and a half and five million dollars have been paid out for accidental death and injuries. The Company is now doing a large and increasing business in all sections of the country and its rates of insurance are as low as an ample security will allow. The assets now amount to over six millions of dollars and the surplus to over a million and a half of dollars. Under the direction of James G. Batterson, president, and Rodney Dennis, secretary, the Traveler's Insurance Company is sure to be well managed.

SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This worthy and prosperous corporation presents its annual statement to our readers, in another column, showing gross and sound assets amounting to $2,255,807.82, and total liabilities, including its capital stock (1,000,000), amounting to $1,824,690.85, or, in other words, a net surplus over all liabilities of $431,116.97 and a net surplus as regards policyholders of $1,431,116.97. This is a most excellent showing, reflecting great credit on the conservative and safe management of its able and efficient officers. The officers are J. N. Dunham, president; Sanford J. Hall, secretary; and Andrew J. Wright, treasurer.

INSURANCE.

The Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEWARK, N. J.

INCORPORATED 1845. *PURELY MUTUAL*

Assets, Jan. 1st, 1881, as ascertained by Examining Commissioners of Massachusetts, Ohio, and New Jersey	$35,72?,815 93
Liabilities, as stated by same	31,911,433 85
Surplus by Massachusetts Standard	3,815,382 08
Surplus by New York Standard	5,968,905 08

All policies non-forfeitable after second year; low expenses; large dividends declared and paid every year since organization; ample surplus; surrender values most liberal; losses promptly adjusted and paid.

OFFICERS:
THEO. MACKNET, President.
JAMES B. PEARSON, *Vice-Pres't.*
EDWARD L. DOBBINS, *Sec'y.*

CONTINENTAL
(Fire) Insurance Co.

Offices. Continental Buildings: { New York, 100 Broadway. Brooklyn, cor. Court and Montague Sts. and No. 106 Broadway, E. D.

Reserve for reinsurance		$1,374,119 58
Reserve ample for all other claims		231,084 43
Capital		1,000,000 00
NET SURPLUS.		
Special Reserve Fund	$550,000 00	
Guaranty Surplus Fund	550,000 00	
Unallotted Surplus	301,861 28	1,401,861 28
Total Cash Assets, July 1st, 1881		$4,007,065 29

DIRECTORS:
GEO. T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
F. C. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.

SAMUEL D. BABCOCK,	SAMUEL A. SAWYER,
GEORGE BLISS,	HENRY B. HYDE,
S. B. CHITTENDEN,	JNO. L. RIKER,
WM. H. SWAN,	WILLIAM BRYCE,
HENRY C. BOWEN,	WELLINGTON CLAPP,
AURELIUS B. HULL,	HENRY F. SPAULDING,
WILLIAM M. VAIL,	RICHARD A. McCURDY,
THEODORE I. HUSTED,	JOHN H. REED,
WM. H. CASWELL,	JOHN H. EARLE,
D. H. ARNOLD,	HENRY EYRE,
WM. M. RICHARDS,	CHARLES H. BOOTH,
HORACE B. CLAFLIN,	WM. H. HURLBUT,
SEYMOUR L. HUSTED,	EDWARD MARTIN,
ALEX. E. ORR,	BRADISH JOHNSON,
WM. L. ANDREWS,	S. H. BUCKINGHAM,
E. W. CORLIES,	J. D. VERMILYE,
GEO. W. LANE,	JACOB WENDELL,
JAMES FRASER,	JNO. F. SLATER,
HIRAM BARNEY,	LAWRENCE TURNURE.

B. C. TOWNSEND, *Sec. Agency Dep't.*
CYRUS PECK, *Secretary.*
CHAS. H. DUTCHER, *Sec. Brooklyn Dep't.*
A. M. KIRBY, *Sec. Local Dep't.*
JOHN K. OAKLEY, *General Adjuster.*

PENN MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
INCORPORATED IN 1847. ASSETS, $7,467,181 35
SAMUEL C. HUEY, President.
PURELY MUTUAL.
Annual returns of surplus.
Policies non-forfeiting for their value.
Insurance at net cost.
Agents wanted. Apply to
H. S. STEPHENS, Vice-President.

62d ANNUAL STATEMENT, December 31st, 1881,

OF THE

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.

CASH CAPITAL	$4,000,000 00
Reserve for Reinsurance (Fire)	1,523,614 14
" " " (Inland)	12,032 43
" " Unpaid Losses (Fire)	167,709 60
" " " (Inland)	19,345 80
All other Claims	51,757 32
NET SURPLUS	3,127,422 99
TOTAL ASSETS	$8,902,272 64

AS FOLLOWS:	Rate	Interest		Par Value.	Mark't Value.
Real Estate unencumbered					$265,600
Cash on hand and in Bank					1,181,739 60
Gross amount in the hands of Agents and in transit					301,009 25
Loans on Bond and Mortgage					75,575
Loans on Collaterals					51,050
United States Currency bonds,	6 per cent.	semi-annual	interest,	$110,000	136,500
United States 1881 Bonds (extended at 3½),	5	quarterly	"	67,000	68,842 50
United States Bonds,	4½	"	"	50,000	57,250
United States Bonds,	4	"	"	122,000	148,950
Alabama State Bonds,	8	semi-annual	"	10,000	8,100
Canada Dominion Stock,	6	"	"	5,070 00	5,070 00
Connecticut State Bonds,	6	"	"	108,500	114,467 50
New Hampshire "	6	"	"	48,000	53,760
Rhode Island "	6	"	"	91,000	101,920
South Carolina " (Consolidated),	6	"	"	14,605	13,335 95
Tennessee "	6	"	"	21,000	23,940
Hudson County, N. J., Bonds,	6	"	"	25,000	27,500
Barkhamsted, Conn., Town Bonds,	6	"	"	13,000	13,650
Hartford, " "	6	annual	"	46,000	48,300
Norwich, " "	7	semi-annual	"	100,000	125,000
Norfolk, " "	6	"	"	20,000	27,800
Danbury, " "	6	annual	"	15,000	15,300
Pawtucket, R. I., "	7	semi-annual	"	100,000	130,000
Windsor Locks, Conn., "	6	"	"	24,000	25,080
Middletown, " "	6	"	"	60,000	64,200
Bloomington, Ill., City Bonds,	8	"	"	20,000	22,400
Boston, Mass., "	5	"	"	50,000	59,000
Brooklyn, N. Y., "	6	"	"	11,000	12,100
Buffalo, N. Y., "	7	"	"	50,000	61,000
Cleveland, Ohio, "	6	"	"	25,000	25,500
Cleveland, Ohio, "	7	"	"	80,000	86,000
Cincinnati, Ohio, City Water Bonds,	7	"	"	50,000	57,500
Chicago, Ill., City Bonds,	7	"	"	48,000	60,950
Chicago, Ill., City Water Bonds,	6	"	"	10,000	10,200
Detroit, Mich., City Bonds,	7	"	"	50,000	57,500
Hartford, Conn., "	6	"	"	118,000	122,040
Indianapolis Ind., City Bonds,	7 3-10	"	"	50,000	51,000
Ironton, Ohio, "	8	"	"	10,000	10,500
Jersey City, N. J., "	6	"	"	46,000	48,300
Lockport, N. Y., "	7	"	"	25,000	28,750
Montreal, Canada, Corporation Stock,	6	"	"	13,000	13,390
Montreal, " " Bonds,	6	"	"	10,000	10,300
Newark, N. J., City Bonds,	7	"	"	50,000	57,500
New Brunswick, N. J., City Bonds,	7	"	"	20,000	22,000
New York City Stock,	6	quarterly	"	21,000	23,100
Rahway, N. J., City Bonds,	7	semi-annual	"	45,000	15,750
Providence, R. I., "	6	"	"	50,000	60,000
East Saginaw, Mich., City Bonds,	6	"	"	12,000	12,600
Titusville, Pa., City, School, and Water Bonds,	8 and 10	"	"	15,000	15,750
Titusville, Pa., City Bonds,	8	"	"	20,000	20,000
Corry, Pa., "	8	"	"	10,000	10,000
Toledo, Ohio, City Special Bonds,	7 3-10	"	"	13,000	14,580
Toledo, Ohio, " Water "	8	"	"	5,000	5,600
Rochester, N. Y., City Bonds,	7	"	"	25,000	29,500
Oswego, N. Y., "	7	"	"	25,000	27,500
West School District Bonds, Vernon, Conn.,	6	"	"	1,000	1,000
School District, No. 24, Town Woodbridge, N. J.,	7	"	"	20,000	21,000
Montezuma, Iowa, School Bonds,	8	"	"	10,000	10,200
State Center, " "	8	"	"	15,000	15,000
Blakesburgh, " "	8	"	"	3,000	3,000
Atlantic Dock Company Bonds,	6	"	"	31,000	31,000
Albany & Susquehanna R. R. Second Mortgage Bonds,	7	"	"	50,000	55,000
Buffalo & Erie R. R. Bonds,	7	"	"	15,000	18,750
Clev., Col., Cinn., & Ind'apolis R. R., S. F. First "	7	"	"	25,000	31,250
Clev., Col., Cinn., & Ind'apolis " First Con. "	7	"	"	60,000	75,000
Cleveland, Painsville, & Ashtabula R. R. "	7	"	"	22,000	25,300
Cleveland & Toledo R. R., General S. F. "	7	"	"	85,000	93,500
Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy R. R., S. F. "	5	"	"	40,000	42,800
Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy " Consol. "	7	"	"	60,000	66,000
Chicago & Northwestern R. R., First "	7	"	"	50,000	55,000
Chicago & Northwestern " S. F. "	6	"	"	25,000	27,250
Chicago & Northwestern " Gen. Con. G'ld "	7	"	"	25,000	30,750
Chicago & Northwestern " Consol. S. F. "	7	"	"	25,000	32,500
Chicago, R. I., & Pacific " "	6	"	"	60,000	64,000
Chicago & West Indiana " "	6	"	"	50,000	57,500
Chi., Mil., & St. P'l (Chi. & Mil. Div.) R. R. First "	7	"	"	18,000	22,500
Chi., Mil., & St. P. (Hast's & Dak. Div.) " " "	7	"	"	25,000	29,500
Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. "	7	"	"	20,000	21,900
Columbus & Xenia " "	7	"	"	50,000	55,000
Dayton & Western " "	6	"	"	25,000	26,250
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. "	7	"	"	30,000	35,400
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. (Penn. Div.) "	7	"	"	25,000	31,750
Harlem River & Port Chester R. R., First "	7	"	"	100,000	125,000
Harlem River & Port Chester " First "	6	"	"	50,000	56,000
Housatonic " First "	6	"	"	50,000	55,000
Housatonic (Rolling Stock Certificates).	6	"	"	25,000	25,500
Indianapolis & Cincinnati R. R., Mortgage Bonds,	7	"	"	25,000	27,500
Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R., "	8	"	"	25,000	27,250
Joliet & Chicago " First S. F. "	8	"	"	18,000	18,360
Keokuk & Des Moines " First "	5	"	"	40,000	42,000
Lake Shore " "	7	"	"	10,000	12,400
Lake Shore & Michigan South'n " Reg. S. F. Bonds,	7	"	"	12,000	19,000
Lake Shore & Michigan South'n " First Cons'l. "	7	"	"	8,000	10,400
Lake Shore & Michigan South'n " Second " "	7	"	"	40,000	48,200
Little Miami " Mortgage Bonds,	6	"	"	72,000	72,000
Michigan Central " Second "	7	"	"	50,000	62,500
Michigan Central " Equipme't Bonds,	8	"	"	10,000	10,600
Minn. & St. Louis (Iowa Ext'n) " First Mort. Bonds,	7	"	"	25,000	28,000
Michigan South'n & N. Indiana " General "	7	"	"	25,000	27,000
Morris & Essex " First "	7	"	"	21,000	27,400
Morris & Essex " Second "	7	"	"	25,000	30,500
Morris & Essex " First Con. "	7	"	"	50,000	62,500
New York Central R. R. Bonds,	6	"	"	75,000	81,750
N. Y. Cen. & Hudson River R. R. First Mortgage Bonds,	7	"	"	175,000	229,750
New York & Harlem " " "	7	"	"	10,000	13,000
N. Y., Lake Erie & West. " " " Gold,	7	"	"	25,000	32,250
Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R. First "	7	"	"	75,000	105,000
Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago " Second "	7	"	"	72,000	97,200
Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago " Third "	7	"	"	40,000	52,000
Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago " Equipment Bonds,	8	"	"	46,000	49,680
St. Johnsb'ry & Lake Champla'n R. R., First Mort. "	6	"	"	55,000	60,500
Vermont Valley " Bonds.	5	"	"	50,000	58,000
Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company Scrip				37,290	37,290
50 Shares Connecticut River company Stock				5,000	1,000
500 " Albany & Susquehanna Railroad Company Stock				50,000	60,000
144 " Central Ohio " "				7,200	3,600
1,000 " Cleveland & Pittsburgh " "				50,000	67,000
175 " Connecticut River " "				17,500	28,000
250 " Dubuque & Sioux City " "				25,000	21,250
100 " Joliet & Chicago " "				10,000	13,000
158 " Keokuk & Des Moines " Preferred "				15,800	7,900
1,000 " Morris & Essex " "				50,000	61,000
800 " N. Y. Central & Hudson River " "				80,000	105,600
1,000 " N. Y., New Haven & Hartford " "				100,000	170,000
750 " Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago " "				75,000	100,500
500 " New York & Harlem " "				25,000	51,250
100 " Ashuelot "				10,000	11,500
100 " New Britain National Bank " New Britain, Conn.				10,000	13,000
67 " First National Bank " Albany, N. Y.				6,700	10,720
220 " Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank " Philadelphia, Pa.				22,000	29,700
50 " Merchants' Bank " St. Louis, Mo.				5,000	400
50 " Merchants' National Bank " " "				5,000	5,250
200 " Mechanics' " " " " "				20,000	21,000
200 " Ætna " " " Hartford, Conn.				20,000	26,000
200 " American " " " " "				10,000	15,000
346 " Charter Oak " " " " "				34,600	48,440
200 " City " " " "				20,000	19,000
150 " Connecticut River Banking Company " " "				7,500	8,250
550 " National Exchange Bank " " "				27,500	42,350
481 " Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank " " "				48,100	64,454
200 " First National Bank " " "				20,000	24,400
981 " Hartford National Bank " " "				98,100	166,770
827 " Phœnix National Bank " " "				82,700	142,244
250 " State Bank " " "				25,000	37,500
400 " American Exchange National Bank " New York City,				40,000	50,000
300 " National Butchers' and Drovers' Bank " " "				7,500	9,750
100 " National City Bank " " "				10,000	28,000
500 " National Bank of Commerce " " "				50,000	75,000
100 " Hanover National Bank " " "				10,000	13,700
200 " Importers' and Traders' National Bank " " "				20,000	75,000
400 " Bank of the Manhattan Company " " "				20,000	27,000
100 " Market National Bank " " "				10,000	14,000
700 " Merchants' National Bank " " "				35,000	45,500
160 " Merchants' Exchange National Bank " " "				8,000	8,000
1,200 " Mechanics' National Bank " " "				30,000	43,500
398 " Metropolitan National Bank " " "				39,800	67,760
200 " Nassau Bank " " "				20,000	20,000
277 " Bank of N. Y. National Bank'g Association " " "				27,700	39,780
200 " Bank of North America " " "				14,000	14,700
277 " Phenix National Bank " " "				5,540	5,872 40
200 " People's Bank " " "				5,000	7,500
150 " National Bank of the Republic " " "				15,000	21,000
354 " Union National Bank " " "				17,700	27,435
150 " New York Life Insurance and Trust Co. " " "				15,000	63,000
100 " United States Trust Company " " "				10,000	42,500
100 " Union Trust Company " " "				10,000	30,000
100 " Central Trust Company " " "				10,000	20,000
Accrued Interest					2,450 41
TOTAL ASSETS OF THE COMPANY					$8,902,272 64

WM. B. CLARK, Ass't Sec. J. GOODNOW, Sec. L. J. HENDEE, Pres't.

SPRINGFIELD

MASSACHUSETTS,

FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Annual Statement, January 1st, 1882.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETS.

	Par Value.	Market Value.
United States 6-per-cent. Currency Registered Bonds	$100,000	$127,000 00
Boston and Albany Railroad 7-per-cent. Bonds	100,000	125,000 00
Kansas City, St. Joe, and Council Bluffs Railroad 7-per-cent. Bonds	100,000	119,000 00
Union Pacific Railroad Collateral 6-per-cent. Bonds	50,000	54,000 00
Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Sinking Fund 6-per-cent. Bonds	50,000	54,000 00
Morris and Essex Railroad 6-per-cent. Bonds	8,000	10,000 00
New York and Harlem Railroad 7-per-cent Bonds	10,000	12,500 00
Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railroad 7-per-cent. Bonds	10,000	12,400 00
St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Manitoba Railway Bonds	50,000	53,000 00
Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad 4-per-cent. Bonds	10,000	8,800 00
100 Shares Agawam National Bank Stock, Springfield	10,000	13,000 00
100 " John Hancock National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,000 00
104 " Chicopee National Bank Stock, "	10,400	14,560 00
100 " Pynchon National Bank Stock, "	10,000	16,000 00
28 " Second National Bank Stock, "	2,800	4,480 00
200 " Third National Bank Stock, "	20,000	32,000 00
75 " Ware National Bank Stock, Ware	7,500	9,000 00
34 " First National Bank Stock, Northampton	3,400	4,250 00
75 " Northampton National Bank Stock, "	7,500	12,000 00
10 " Monson National Bank Stock, Monson	1,000	1,200 00
12 " First National Bank Stock, Chicopee	1,200	1,120 00
20 " Adams National Bank Stock, No. Adams	2,000	2,840 00
100 " Tremont National Bank Stock, Boston	10,000	11,900 00
100 " Boston National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,600 00
100 " New England National Bank Stock, "	10,000	14,000 00
100 " Commonwealth National Bank Stock, "	10,000	11,400 00
100 " Merchandise National Bank Stock, "	10,000	10,500 00
100 " Merchants' National Bank Stock, "	10,000	14,500 00
100 " Atlas National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,100 00
100 " Howard National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,500 00
100 " Webster National Bank Stock, "	10,000	11,200 00
150 " Boylston National Bank Stock, "	15,000	18,750 00
100 " Eliot National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,400 00
100 " National Bank of Commerce Stock, "	10,000	12,900 00
50 " National Bank of Commerce Stock, New York	5,000	7,500 00
100 " Fourth National Bank Stock, "	10,000	12,500 00
500 " Boston and Albany Railroad Stock	50,000	81,000 00
183 " Boston and Providence Railroad Stock	18,300	29,646 00
500 " Connecticut River Railroad Stock	50,000	83,500 00
45 " Worcester and Nashua Railroad Stock	4,500	2,700 00
1,000 " New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad Stock	100,000	170,000 00
500 " New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Stock	50,000	65,000 00
200 " Old Colony Railroad Stock	20,000	25,000 00
1,000 " New York and Harlem Railroad Stock	50,000	100,000 00
500 " Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad Stock	50,000	68,500 00
100 " Republican Valley Railroad Stock	10,000	13,700 00
	$1,116,600	$1,512,796 00
Real Estate owned by the Company		$111,900 00
Cash on hand and in Banks		72,512 54
Cash in hands of Agents, in course of transmission		128,000 00
Loans on Mortgage of Real Estate		341,416 67
Loans secured by Railroad and Bank Stocks		61,075 00
Accrued Interest and Rents		28,106 61
		$2,255,807 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock all paid up	$1,000,000 00	
Outstanding Losses	88,955 65	
Reinsurance Fund	715,035 20	
All other Claims	20,700 00	$1,824,690 85
Surplus over all Liabilities		$431,116 97
Surplus as regards Policyholders		$1,431,116 97

J. N. DUNHAM, President.

SANFORD J. HALL, Secretary. ANDREW J. WRIGHT, Treasurer.

36th Semi-Annual

STATEMENT

OF THE

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE CO.

Hartford, Conn., Jan. 1st, 1882.

Paid-up Cash Capital, $600,000.

ASSETS.

Real estate	$990,706 29
Cash on hand and in bank	230,361 22
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	1,809,163 2
Interest on loans, accrued but not due	47,388 34
Loans on collateral security	316,483 1
Deferred Life premiums	60,006 98
Premiums due and unreported on Life policies	36,127 47
United States Government bonds	267,576 25
State, county, and municipal bonds	441,266 67
Railroad stocks and bonds	948,866 00
Bank stocks	756,222 00
Hartford City Gas Light Co. stock	17,406 00
Total Assets	$6,114,502 70

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, four per cent., Life department	3,746,721 50
Reserve for reinsurance, Accident dep't.	578,696 30
Claims unadjusted and not due and all other liabilities	273,097 00
Total liabilities	$4,598,514 80
Surplus as regards policyholders	$1,515,987 90

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1881.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Number of Life Policies written in 1881	1,791
Whole number of Life Policies in force	12,556
Gain in Life Policies in force	642
Amount Life Insurance in force	$20,511,522 00
Gain in amount in force in 1881	1,412,883 00
Total claims paid in Life Dep't	1,802,686 88

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number of Accident Policies written in 1881	97,584
Gain in Policies over 1880	24,324
Gain in Premiums over 1880	$407,989 39
Whole number Accident Policies written	742,338
Number Accident Claims paid in 1881	13,800
Amount Accident Claims paid in 1881	$714,098 18
Whole number Accident Claims paid	69,238
Whole amount Accident Claims p'd	$4,695,809 97
Total Losses paid, both Departm'ts	$6,498,496 85

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.

G. F. DAVIS, Vice-President.

RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.

JOHN E. MORRIS, Assistant Secretary.

GEORGE ELLIS, Actuary.

EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.

G. P. DAVIS, M.D., Medical Examiner.

J. B. LEWIS, M.D., Surgeon and Adjuster.

WM. J. LEWIS, M.D., Consulting Surgeon.

NEW YORK OFFICE,

TRIBUNE BUILDING,

R. M. JOHNSON, Manager.

NEW ENGLAND

MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF BOSTON.

Assets	$15,941,279 40
Liabilities	13,352,918 88
Total Surplus	$2,588,960 52

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.

JOS. M. GIBBENS, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER

Life Insurance Company,

No. 239 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Established 1853.

JOHN A. NICHOLS, Pres't.

GEORGE F. SNIFFEN, Sec'y.

MANHATTAN LIFE

Insurance Company of New York.

Gives the advantage of the recent New York Non-forfeiture Law in its policies.

ESTABLISHED in 1850.

SAFE. $1,787,672 Surplus by N. Y. Ins. Dep't Report.

RELIABLE. Over $10,000,000 safely invested.

State Agents wanted in some of the best states. Local Agents wanted in every City and large Town. Apply direct to this Company.

C. Y. WEMPLE, Vice-Pres't. H. STOKES, Pres't.

S. N. STEBBINS, Actuary. J. L. HALSEY, Sec'y.

HANOVER

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

181 Broadway, N. Y.

Capital paid in, in cash	$1,000,000 00
Reserves for all liabilities	569,455 89
NET SURPLUS	830,626 39
Total Assets, Jan. 1st, 1881	$2,400,082 28

B. S. WALCOTT, President.

I. REMSEN LANE, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y.

The Twenty-first Annual Statement

OF THE

EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

For the Year Ending Dec. 31st, 1880.

AMOUNT OF LEDGER ASSETS, JAN. 1ST, 1880	$35,980,997 69

INCOME.

Premiums	$6,632,948 06
Interest and Rents	1,773,705 61
Net profit on Investments	129,047 76
	$44,716,697 05

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by Death and Matured Endowments	$3,507,564 84
Dividends, Surrender Values, and Annuities	2,106,410 04
Discounted Endowment and Matured Tontine Policies	178,963 09
Total Paid Policyholders	**$4,792,937 97**
Dividend on Capital	7,000 00
Agencies and Commissions	831,497 00
General Expenses	566,689 86
State, County, and City Taxes	88,843 70
NET CASH ASSETS, DEC. 31ST, 1880	$38,409,844 09

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages	$9,668,476 50
United States Stocks	2,513,501 00
State Stocks, City Stocks, and Stocks authorized by the laws of the State of New York	9,897,429 47
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks	7,064,562 50
Real Estate in New York and Boston and purchased under foreclosure	3,938,363 69
Cash on hand, in banks and other depositories, on interest and in transit (since received)	2,188,007 23
Due from Agents on account of Premiums	280,491 39
	$38,409,844 02
Market value of Stocks and Bonds over cost	1,681,681 25
Interest and Rents due and accrued	362,906 66
Premiums due and in process of collection (less premiums paid in advance, $62,091)	168,339 00
Deferred Premiums	650,559 36
Total Assets, Dec. 31, 1880	**$41,108,602 29**
TOTAL LIABILITIES, including legal reserve for reinsurance of all existing policies	31,880,308 11
Total Undivided Surplus	**$9,228,294 21**
Of which belongs (as computed) to Policies in general class	4,945,694 21
Of which belongs (as computed) to Policies in Tontine class	4,282,600 00
Risks Assumed in 1880	**$35,170,805 00**
Risks Outstanding	**177,597,703 00**

From the undivided surplus reversionary dividends will be declared, available on settlement of next annual premium, to ordinary participating policies.

The valuation of the policies outstanding has been made on the American Experience Table, the legal standard of the State o New York.

G. W. PHILLIPS, } ACTUARIES.
J. G. VAN CISE, }

We, the undersigned, have, in person, carefully examined the accounts and counted and examined in detail the assets of the Society, and certify that the foregoing statement thereof is correct.

BENNINGTON F. RANDOLPH,
JAMES M. HALSTED, HENRY S. TERBELL,
THOMAS A. CUMMINS, JOHN SLOANE,

Special Committee of the Board of Directors, appointed October 27th 1880, to examine the assets and accounts at the close of the year.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Henry B. Hyde,	John A. Stewart,
George D. Morgan,	John D. Jones,
George T. Adee,	Rob't Lenox Kennedy,
Henry A. Hibbard,	Chauncey M. Depew,
Henry F. Spaulding,	Benjamin Williamson,
William H. Foss,	Henry M. Alexander,
William A. Wheelock,	William Walker,
Parker Handy,	Henry Day,
William G. Lambert,	E. Boudinot Colt,
Henry G. Marquand,	Thomas A. Biddle,
James W. Alexander,	George W. Carleton,
Henry S. Terbell,	George G. Kellogg,
Thomas S. Young,	José F. Navarro,
Thomas A. Cummins,	John J. McCook,
Robert Bliss,	W. Whitewright,
Daniel D. Lord,	Stephen H. Phillips,
James M. Halsted,	Samuel W. Torrey,
Horace Porter,	Charles G. Landon,
Edward W. Lambert,	Samuel Holmes,
B. F. Randolph,	Theodore Weston,
Alanson Trask,	Alexander P. Irvin,
John Sloane,	T. De Witt Cuyler,
Ashbel Green,	Louis Fitzgerald,
Samuel Borrowe,	William M. Bliss,
Henry V. Butler,	William Alexander,
George H. Stuart,	Samuel G. Goodrich.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Vice-President.
SAMUEL BORROWE, 2d Vice-President.

Medical Examiners:
E. W. LAMBERT, M. D., EDWARD CURTIS, M. D.
E. W. SCOTT, *Superintendent of Agencies.*

NOTICE.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society, having declared its policies over three years in force to be incontestable, announces that all such incontestable policies will be paid at maturity, without rebate of interest, immediately after the receipt at the Society's office in New York of satisfactory proofs of death, together with a valid and satisfactory discharge from the parties in interest, and without requiring any delay, even for sixty or ninety days, as has been the custom heretofore and is still usual with other companies.

OFFICE OF THE

ATLANTIC

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20TH, 1881.

The Trustees, in Conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1880.

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1880, to 31st December, 1880	$4,228,679 64	
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1880	1,495,947 93	
Total Marine Premiums		$5,724,627 57
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1880, to 31st December, 1880	$4,141,067 80	
Losses paid during the same period	$2,071,358 98	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$973,113 98	
The Company has the following Assets—viz.:		
United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks	$8,260,758 00	
Loans, secured by stocks and otherwise	1,187,900 00	
Real Estate and claims due the Company, estimated at	470,000 00	
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	1,498,921 84	
Cash in Bank	337,977 37	
Amount	$12,608,556 71	

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the first of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1876 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the first of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and canceled.

A dividend of forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1880, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the third of May next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

TRUSTEES:

J. D. JONES,	HORACE GRAY,
CHARLES DENNIS,	EDMUND W. CORLIES,
W. H. H. MOORE,	JOHN ELLIOTT,
LEWIS CURTIS,	ALEXANDER T. BLAKE,
CHARLES H. RUSSELL,	ROBT B. MINTURN,
JAMES LOW,	CHARLES H. MARSHALL,
DAVID LANE,	GEORGE W. LANE,
GORDON W. BURNHAM,	EDWIN D. MORGAN,
A. A. RAVEN,	ROBERT L. STUART,
WM. STURGIS,	JAMES G. DE FOREST,
ADOLPH LEMOYNE,	SAMUEL WILLETS,
BENJAMIN H. FIELD.,	CHARLES D. LEVERICH,
JOSIAH O. LOW,	WILLIAM BRYCE,
WILLIAM E. DODGE,	WILLIAM H. FOGG,
ROYAL PHELPS,	PETER V. KING,
THOMAS F. YOUNGS,	THOMAS R. CODDINGTON,
C. A. HAND,	HORACE K. THURBER,
JOHN D. HEWLETT,	WILLIAM DEGROOT,
WILLIAM H. WEBB,	HENRY COLLINS,
CHARLES P. BURDETT,	JOHN L. RIKER.

J. D. JONES, *President.*
CHARLES DENNIS, *Vice-President.*
W. H. H. MOORE, *2d Vice-Pres't.*
A. A. RAVEN, *3d Vice-Pres't.*

UNITED STATES

Life Insurance Company,

Nos. 261, 263, 263, and 264 Broadway cor. Warren Street.

INCORPORATED 1850.

CASH ASSETS,

$5,141,224.47.

The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.

All Forms of Life and Endowment Policies Issued.

T. H. BROWNE, *President.*
C. P. FRALEIGH, *Secretary.*
GEO. H. BURFORD, *Actuary.*

1831. THE 1881.

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THIRTY YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE.

PURELY MUTUAL.

Every policyholder a stockholder and entitled to participate in distributions of surplus.

The Non-forfeiture applies to all policies and contains the most liberal features ever before offered. Examine its merits before insuring your life.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED.

E. W. BOND, *Pres.* JOHN A. HALL, *Sec*
JOHN B. PENDERGAST, *Sup't of Agencies.*

THE CONTINENTAL

LIFE Insurance Co., OF HARTFORD CONN.

ASSETS, $5,423,783.16

SURPLUS, $379,602.61.

JAS. S. PARSONS, President.
A. S. WINCHESTER, Vice-President.
R. E. BEECHER, Secretary.

1825. *1881.*

THE PENNSYLVANIA

FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Cash Capital	$400,000 00
Reinsurance and all Liabilities	846,169 70
Surplus	884,829 01
	$2,131,998 71

JOHN DEVEREUX, *President.*
JOHN L. THOMSON, *Secretary.*

AGE—EXPERIENCE—
—CAREFUL MANAGEMENT.

THE

NEW YORK LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway, New York.

ORGANIZED 1845.

PURELY MUTUAL.

DIVIDENDS ANNUALLY.

47,000 Policies in Force. $56,000,000 Paid to Policyholders.

Cash Assets, Over $43,000,000.

Surplus, Over $9,000,000. Yearly Income, Over $8,500,000.

THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY has been doing business for thirty-six years, and offers to those desiring Life Insurance a COMBINATION OF ADVANTAGES which only long experience, a large and well-established business, and carefully perfected plans and methods can afford. Among these advantages are:

(1.) The Absolute Security of its Policies.
(2.) Insurance at Low Cost.
(3.) Liberal and Equitable Dealing.

Death-claims Paid, 1845—1880	$22,420,204
Dividends and Return Premiums Paid, 1845—1880	30,577,285
Endowments and Annuities Paid, 1845—1880	3,640,665
Total Paid Policyholders to Jan. 1st, 1881	$56,638,154
Amount held for Policyholders, Jan. 1st, 1881	43,183,934
Total Paid and Held	$99,822,088
Total Received from Policyholders	91,681,354

Notable and Significant Points

IN THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE

New York Life Insurance Co.

Increase in Gross Assets in 1880	$4,186,982 15
Increase in Premium Income	643,794 41
Increase in Interest Income	284,238 84
Increase in Surplus at 4 per Cent	1,174,725 51
Increase in Surplus at 4½ per Cent	2,000,000 00
Increase in New Policies Issued	1,422
Increase in New Insurance Issued	5,131,806 00
Increase in Policies in Force	2,842
Increase in Insurance in Force	8,309,153 00
Interest Receipts, 1880	2,317,888 84
Paid Losses by Death, 1880	1,731,721 37

Having always been a purely Mutual Company, policyholders receive their insurance at actual current cost, and its age, strength, prosperity, and economical management combine to reduce that cost to the minimum. The Company is conducted in the interests of policyholders alone. In the decision of questions involving their rights, the invariable rule is to consider not the technical legality of the claim alone, but also its real justice.

The non-forfeiture system of policies originated with this Company in 1860 and has since been adopted—though sometimes in questionable forms—by all other companies. This feature saves millions of dollars every year to policyholders, and for this they are indebted primarily to the NEW YORK LIFE. The system, as now perfected by the NEW YORK LIFE, secures safety to the Company (without which all interests are jeopardized) and justice to the insured.

The "TONTINE INVESTMENT POLICY" of the NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY combines in one form the greatest number of advantages obtainable in a Life Insurance Policy.

TRUSTEES:

MORRIS FRANKLIN,	S. I. CLAFLIN,	WM. H. APPLETON,
ROBERT B. COLLINS,	JOHN MAIRS,	S. S. FISHER,
WILLIAM BARTON,	GEORGE A. OSGOOD,	R. SUYDAM GRANT,
JOHN M. FURMAN,	ALEXANDER STUDWELL,	CHARLES WRIGHT,
HENRY TUCK,	HENRY BOWERS,	EDWARD MARTIN,
WILLIAM A. BOOTH,	LOOMIS L. WHITE,	DAVID DOWS,
	WILLIAM H. BEERS.	

THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier.
D. O'DELL, Superintendent of Agencies.

CHAS. WRIGHT, M.D., } Medical Examiners.
HENRY TUCK, M.D., }

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.

WILLIAM H. BEERS, Vice-President and Actuary.

Agencies and Offices in the Principal Cities of the World.

Information as to Agencies or Insurance promptly given on application

Old and Young.

UN ESTHETIQUE.*

BY MINNIE M. GOW.

Oh! sweet was that balmy Summer night,
When the woodcock went to woo,
And his loyal love for his lovely love
Was rapturous, utter, and too.

The moon peeked out from behind a cloud,
With a smile half sad, half cold,
For she knew of the pain that awaited the twain
Ere the dew on the grass grew old.

He told his love of a wondrous wood,
Where the fat worms grew on trees,
And sat on their tails on all fence-rails,
Singing "Eat me first, if you please."

He sang "My love, you are awfully nice,
And æsthetic as ever can be";
And the sweet, low note that came from her throat
Meant: "Oh! thanks, awfully!"

So loud he sang and so wondrous sweet
That the night-winds hushed to hear;
And each slumbering flower, in its fern-lined bower,
Pricked up its little ear.

Oh! tears from my heart will unbidden start,
And I steady my faltering pen;
For an old night-hawk interrupted the talk
And they never will meet again.

WASHINGTON, PA.

* We do not suppose that "Esthetic" verse needs to take pains for scientific accuracy.—EDITOR.

UNCLE AND NEPHEW.

[FROM THE FRENCH OF ABOUT.]

BY MARY MORRISON.

I.

The private hospital of Dr. Auvray stands near the end of the Avenue Montaigne, between the Gothic palace of Prince Soltikoff and Triat's great gymnasium. A grated bronze door opens upon a little garden of lilies and roses. The porter's lodge is at the left; on the right is the Doctor's office, and also the appartments occupied by his wife and daughter. In the room at the back, where the windows open on a park of lindens and chestnut trees, the Doctor keeps his patients.

I would not ask you to look into this room if you were to meet there any disgusting or revolting cases. Auvray has one specialty—monomania. M. Auvray is half physician, half philosopher, a pupil of Esquirol and Laromiguière. If you were ever to meet him, with his bald head, well-shaved chin, black coat, and benignant look, you would not know whether he was doctor, professor, or priest. M. Auvray decided what his vocation was when he was acting as surgeon at the Salpêtrière. He devoted himself with ardor to the study of monomania.

About a fortnight ago a *coupé* stopped at his door and two men came into his office. It was about ten o'clock in the morning. One of the two strangers was a man about fifty years old. Fancy a workman dressed in his master's clothes, and you can imagine M. Moriot.

His nephew, François Thomas, is a young man of about twenty-three years old, difficult to describe, because he is like everybody. He is neither handsome nor plain, but medium in every respect, even in his mind and dress. When he came into the office, he was very much agitated. He walked up and down, looking at twenty things at a time, and would have tossed them all about, if his hands had not been tied.

"Be calm," said his uncle. "What I am doing is for your good. You will be happy here and the Doctor is going to cure you."

"I am not ill. Why have you tied me?"

"Because you would have pushed me out of the door. You have lost your reason, poor François. M. Auvray will give it back to you."

"I have my reason, as well as you, and I don't know what you mean. My mind is all right, my judgment clear, and my memory excellent. Shall I recite verses or translate Latin, to prove it? Here is a copy of Tacitus in this library. I will translate some of it. If you would prefer a different test, I will solve a problem in mathematics. You do not wish it? Well, listen to what we have done this morning. You came at eight o'clock, not to wake me up, for I had not slept, but to drag me from my bed. I made my toilet myself, without Germain's help. You asked me to go with you to M. Auvray's. I refused. You insisted and I became angry. Germain helped you tie my hands. I shall dismiss him to-night. Ah! my dear Uncle, remember my mother was your sister. What would my poor mother say to see me here? But, even now, all can be arranged amicably. You have a daughter, Mlle. Claire Moriot."

"Ah! now I have you! You can see you have lost your head? I have a daughter? I?"

"You have a daughter," repeated François, mechanically.

"My poor nephew! Listen to me, now. Have you a cousin?"

"A cousin? No, I have no cousin. Oh! you will not find me at fault. I have no cousins."

"Am I not your uncle?"

"Yes, you are, although you seem to forget it this morning."

"If I had a daughter, she would be your cousin. But, if you have no cousin, then I have no daughter."

"You are right. I had the pleasure of meeting her at Ems, with her mother. I love her. I have reason to believe that she is not indifferent to me and ask her hand in marriage."

"Whose hand?"

"Your daughter's."

"Let us see!" thought the uncle. "M. Auvray will be very clever if he cures him. I will pay six thousand francs out of my nephew's money for his board. That out of thirty will leave me twenty-four. I shall be rich. Poor François!"

He sat down and opened a book at random and read:

"Monomania is madness in regard to one subject only. Its seat is in the heart and there it is necessary to look for it and cure it. It may come from love, fear, vanity, ambition, or remorse. It shows itself by the same symptoms as passion—sometimes by joy, gayety, and noise; sometimes by sadness and silence."

During this reading François appeared to become calm and then to doze.

"Bravo!" thought M. Moriot. "How much power a medical treatise has. It puts a man to sleep who is not even sleepy."

François was not asleep, but played his part to perfection. He leaned his head over and breathed hard. His uncle was completely deceived. He continued reading in a low voice, then he yawned, then he stopped reading, then he let his book drop, then he shut his eyes, then he was at last sound asleep, to the great satisfaction of his nephew, who looked at him maliciously out of the corner of his eye.

François arose, went to a secretary, and took a knife and cut his cords, then went softly toward his uncle. In two minutes M. Moriot was tied firmly, but with so much care that his nap was not disturbed in the least.

François then took up the book which had been dropped, and sat down in a corner of the room to read and wait for the doctor.

II.

It is necessary for me to tell some of the preceding history of François and his uncle.

François was an only son and had been left heir to thirty thousand francs income. As he had not earned his money himself, he lent it willingly. In return for such a rare virtue, Heaven gave him many friends. He had a good college education, and some idea of commerce, agriculture, and literature; and was a good critic of a new book, if no one was by to hear his criticism.

Timidity was his special weakness and showed itself most strongly in connection with his friendships with women. When he loved, he would compose many brave forms of declaration in his mind; but they never went beyond his lips. He conversed, making charming dialogues, questions, and answers, with fire and energy enough in them to break rocks or melt ice; but no woman ever yielded to his dumb aspirations. It is necessary to exercise one's will to be loved. There is a great difference between desire and will. Desire floats vaguely among the clouds, while the will runs on foot upon the pebbles. One walks right to the point, through hedge and ditch, over mountains and across ravines. Desire stays in one place and murmurs, softly: "Oh! tardy one, tardy one, come, or I shall die!"

About four months before the scene at the opening of our story François had dared to show his love openly. He had met at Ems a young girl as timid as himself, whose timidity had given him courage. She was a Parisian, delicate and pale as fruit ripened in the shade. She accompanied her mother, who had come there to get the benefit of the waters. François had been introduced to them by a friend, on the way to Italy. For a month he was, so to speak, their only company. For such minds a crowd is a great solitude, and the more noise the world about them makes the more they have to say to each other.

The young girl and her mother were both delighted with François. They did not inquire whether he was rich or poor. It was enough for them that he was good and no treasure-trove could be of more value to them than his golden heart. I do not know who first spoke of marriage; but what does it matter? It is always understood when two honest souls talk of love.

François was his own master; but the one whom he loved was dependent on a father, whose consent it was necessary for him to obtain. Here the timidity of the unhappy young man got the better of him. It was in vain for Claire to say to him: "Write bravely. My father has been told. You will receive his consent by return of mail." He composed and recomposed the letter more than a hundred times, without making up his mind to send it. Notwithstanding the task was easy and the most common mind might have been capable of carrying it out successfully, François knew the name, position, and even disposition of his future father-in-law. He was only to write a few words, sure of a good reception. He hesitated so long that at the end of a month Claire and her mother began to doubt his sincerity. I believe they might have waited longer, but the wisdom of the father would not permit them. He said they must come back to Paris. Perhaps then M. François Thomas would come and see him and ask her in marriage. He knew where to find her.

One morning, when François went to take the ladies to walk, the hotel-keeper announced that they had left for Paris. Their appartment was already occupied by an English family. This unexpected stroke overcame him. He went about like a madman and tried to find Claire in every place they had ever been together. He went to his room with a violent headache. He took hot baths and applied mustard poultices. He revenged the sufferings of his soul upon his body. When he thought he was cured, he left for France, determined to ask the hand of Claire before even changing his coat. He hurries to Paris, jumps out of the wagon, forgets his baggage, jumps into a carriage, and cries to the coachman:

"Go to her house as fast as you can!"

"Where, sir?"

"To the gentleman's house, Rue — I don't know."

He had forgotten the name and the address of the one he loved.

"I will go to my own house," he thought. He showed his card to the coachman, who took him home.

His gatekeeper was an old man, without children, named Emmanuel. François bowed low to him and said:

"Monsieur, you have a daughter, Mlle. Claire Emmanuel. I wanted to write and ask her hand of you; but I concluded it would better to come and make the request in person.

They saw that he was mad, and went after his Uncle Moriot, in the Faubourg Saint Antoine.

The uncle was the most honest man in the Rue de Charonne, which is one of the longest streets in Paris. He made antique furniture with an ordinary talent and an extraordinary conscience. He would not have sold blackened pear-wood for ebony, or delivered a chest of his make as a piece of furniture of the Middle Ages. Notwithstanding, he possessed the art of cutting the wood with worm-holes of which the worms were wholly innocent; but he had for a motto "Never do wrong to any one." When he made out a bill, he would go over it three times, he was so afraid of making a mistake in his own favor; and he was still as poor as when he was an apprentice. If his brother-in-law, M. Thomas, looked down on him with the vanity of a parvenu, he regarded him from a still loftier hight, with the vanity of a man who was above being parvenu. He draped himself superbly with mediocrity, and said: "At least, I am under no obligation to anybody."

Man is a strange animal. I am not the first to say it. This excellent Moriot, whose overscrupulous honesty amused all the faubourg, felt a thrill of joy when they came to tell him of his nephew's misfortune. "If Françoise is a madman, you will be his guardian. His family never did anything for you. You may get all his fortune!" something within him seemed to whisper with an insinuating tone.

This good man closed his ear to the suggestion; but the ear was so large and shell-like that the murmur continued, in spite of himself.

He moved to his nephew's house. He enjoyed the beautiful rooms, the fine dinners, and the services of his nephew's valet. He became convinced that Françoise was incurable. Moreover, he repeated from time to time, to quiet his conscience: "I never do wrong to any one."

At the end of three months he became wearied of having a lunatic in his house, for he looked upon it now as his own. François's perpetual harping on one strain seemed an intolerable scourge to him, and he resolved to shut him up in Auvray's hospital.

"After all," he said, "my nephew will be better taken care of and I shall be more comfortable. Science has recognized the fact that change of scene is desirable for an insane person. I am doing my duty."

He was thinking thus when he fell asleep and François tied his hands. What an awakening!

III.

The Doctor came in, apologizing for his delay. François rose, put back the book on the secretary, and explained matters.

"I came, sir," he said, "to put my Uncle under your charge. You will not have to contend against an hereditary disease. He has one of the most curious monomanics you have ever seen. He passes from extreme gayety to the deepest sadness with incredible rapidity. It is a singular mixture of monomania and melancholy."

"He has not completely lost his reason?"

"No, sir. Only on one point, and that is your specialty."

"What is the character of his fancies?"

"Alas! sir, that which characterizes our age—avarice. The unhappy man imagines that I am insane, and that he will be my heir in case of death, and my guardian in case of insanity. In the carriage, although his hands were tied, he believed he was bringing me to your house."

"When did he first show this peculiarity?"

"About three months ago he came to my gatekeeper, and said: 'M. Emmanuel, you have a daughter. Leave her in your lodge and come and help me tie my nephew up.'"

"Does he realize his own situation?"

"No, sir, and I think that is a good symptom; but he has lost his appetite and is subject to sleeplessness."

"So much the better. An insane person who sleeps and eats regularly is almost incurable. Permit me to wake him up."

M. Auvray gently shook the shoulder of the sleeper, who rose to his feet instantly; but when he was about to rub his eyes he discovered that his hands were tied and guessed at what had passed in his sleep. He began to laugh, saying: "Yes, quite a joke!"

François drew the Doctor apart: "You see! Well, in ten minutes he will be furious!"

"Let me manage him. I understand."

He smiled on him as one does on a child, and said: "My friend, you have waked up in good season. Have you had pleasant dreams?"

"I have not dreamed. I am laughing to see myself tied up like a fagot. They would say I was the madman."

"There!" said François.

"Have the kindness to unbind me, Doctor. I shall explain matters better when I am more at my ease."

"My friend, I am going to untie you; but you must promise to behave well."

"One would think, sir, that you took me to be a lunatic."

"No, my friend. You are ill. We will take care of you. We will cure you."

"What under the heavens is the matter? I brought my nephew here—"

"Oh! well," said M. Auvray, "we will speak of that soon. I found you asleep. Do you often sleep in the day-time?"

"Never! It was that beastly book."

"Oh! oh!" said the author. "The case is grave. So you think that your nephew is insane?"

"Insane enough to be tied up, and I ought to bind him now with this cord."

"But you had your hands tied. You remember that I just untied you."

"It was myself. It was he. Let me explain to you the whole affair?"

"Be quiet, my friend. You are too excited. You are very red. I don't wish you to exhaust yourself. Just answer my questions. You say that your nephew is ill?"

"Mad! mad! mad!"

"And you are pleased to see him so?"

"I!"

"Answer frankly. You would rather he would not be cured. Isn't it so?"

"Why?"

"Because his fortune is in your possession. You wish to be rich? It troubles you to have worked so long without making a fortune? You think your turn has come?"

M. Morlot did not answer. His eyes were fixed on the ground. He asked himself if he were not having a bad dream and he tried to understand how this man read him like an open book.

"Does he hear voices?" asked M. Auvray.

The poor uncle remembered the voice he had heard in his ear, and answered, mechanically:

"Sometimes."

"Ah! he has an hallucination."

"Why, no. I am not ill. Let me go out. I should lose my head here. Ask all my friends, and they will tell you that I have my senses. Try my pulse. You will see I have no fever."

"Poor Uncle," said François. "He does not know that insanity is a delirium without fever.

"Sir," added the Doctor, "if we could give the fever to our patients, we could cure them all."

M. Morlot threw himself into an arm-chair. His nephew continued to walk up and down the Doctor's office.

"Sir," said François, "I have read your book, '*la Monomanie raisonnante*,' and am impressed with your wisdom. I have also a friend at the Salpêtrière, who has assured me that, if any one can cure my uncle, you will be able to. I will pay his bills. I shall be here some time next week. At what hour do you allow the patients to have visitors?"

"From twelve to two. As for myself, I am always at home. Good-day, sir."

"Stop him!" cried the uncle. "Do not let him go. He is the one who is insane. I am going to explain."

"Be calm, my dear Uncle!" said François, retiring. "I leave you in M. Auvray's hands. He will take good care of you."

M. Morlot tried to follow his nephew; but the Doctor held him back.

"What fatality!" cried the poor uncle. "He will not say a foolish thing."

François suddenly turned back, as if he had forgotten something, went straight up to the Doctor, and said:

"Sir, my uncle's illness is not the only cause that brings me here. You have a daughter."

The Doctor answered: "Yes, sir. Explain yourself."

"You have a daughter, Mlle. Claire Auvray."

"There! there! I told you so!"

"Yes, sir," said the Doctor.

"She was at Ems three months ago, with her mother."

"Bravo!" yelled M. Morlot.

"Yes, sir," answered M. Auvray.

M. Morlot ran toward the Doctor, and said: "You are not the physician. You are only a patient."

"My friend," said the Doctor, "if you are not quiet, we shall have to give you a shower-bath."

M. Morlot retreated in fear. His nephew continued:

"Sir, I love your daughter. I have some hope that my love is returned, and, if her feelings have not changed since last September, I have the honor to ask her hand."

The Doctor answered: "It is, then, to M. François Thomas that I have the honor of speaking?"

"To the same, sir, and I should have begun by introducing myself."

"Allow me to say, sir, that we have been expecting you."

At this moment the attention of the Doctor was attracted by M. Morlot, who was rubbing his hands in rage.

"What is the matter with you, my friend," the Doctor asked, in a kind tone.

"Nothing, nothing. I am rubbing my hands."

"Why?"

"Something troubles me."

"Show me. I see nothing."

"You do not see! There! there! between the fingers! I can see it well myself."

"What do you see?"

"My nephew's fortune! Take it away, Doctor. I am an honest man. I do not wish anything of anybody."

Whilst the Doctor listened attentively to the first wanderings of M. Morlot, a strange change appeared in François. He grew pale, he was cold, and his teeth chattered. M. Auvray turned to him and asked him what disturbed him.

"Nothing," he answered. "She is coming. I hear her. It is joy, but I am overwhelmed by it. Happiness falls upon me like snow."

M. Morlot ran to him, crying out: "Enough! Don't talk so any more. I wish no longer that you should be mad. They would say that I had stolen your reason. I am honest. Doctor, see my hands. Feel in my pockets. Send me to my house, Rue de Charonne, Faubourg Saint Antoine. Open all the drawers. You will see I have nothing there that is not my own."

The Doctor was very much embarrassed between his two patients, when a door opened and Claire came, to tell her father that breakfast was on the table.

François sprang forward, but his will alone ran to meet her. His body fell heavily on the threshold. He murmured:

"Claire, it is I. I love you. Will you" ——

He passed his hand over his forehead; his pale face was suffused with red; his temples throbbed; he felt a violent compression over his eyebrows. Claire, as nearly dead as alive, lifted up his head. His skin was dry and his pulse rapid. It was not like this that she had hoped to see him again. In a few minutes, sickness followed, and M. Auvray recognized all the symptoms of a bilious fever.

"What a misfortune," he said, "that this fever did not come upon the uncle. It would have cured him."

He rang the bell. The servant answered it, then Mme. Auvray, whom François scarcely recognized, he was so overcome. It was necessary for him to be put to bed immediately. Claire offered her own room. There was a charming little bed, with white curtains; the room was hung with rose color; and on the mantelpiece was a large onyx cup. It was the only present that Claire had ever received from her lover. If you ever take the fever, friend reader, I hope you may find a like asylum.

While they were caring for François, his Uncle went excitedly from one to another, shrieking: "Save him quickly! quickly! I do not want him to die. I am opposed to his death. I am his uncle and his guardian. If you do not cure him, they will say I have killed him. You are witness that I do not wish to be his heir. I would give all his property to the poor. Some water, please, to wash my hands."

They transferred him to the hospital. There he was so violent that they had to put him in a strait-jacket, with the sleeves sewed up at the end. The nurses took care of him.

Mme. Auvray and her daughter took loving care of François, although the details of nursing were not always agreeable; but the more delicate sex take delight in heroism and all women are naturally good nurses.

The mother and daughter could not explain either the long silence of François, nor his sudden return, nor the occasion which had brought him to Avenue Montaigne. If he loved Claire, why did he wait for three months? Was his uncle's aberration a necessary excuse for coming there? If he had forgotten his love, why had he not taken his uncle to another physician? There were plenty of them in Paris. Perhaps he had thought himself cured of his passion until the moment when Claire's appearance had renewed it. But no; for before seeing her he had asked her father for her hand in marriage.

François answered all these questions in his delirium. She listened eagerly for the slightest words, and discussed them afterward with her father and mother, who were not slow in comprehending the real state of affairs. A man accustomed to arrange the most confused expressions and to read the minds of the insane as a half-effaced book can easily understand the expression of a man in the delirium of fever. They soon knew that he had lost his reason and under what circumstances he lost it. They even explained how he had been the innocent cause of his uncle's malady.

Then a new fear came to Mlle. Auvray. François had been insane. Would the terrible crisis that she had provoked without knowing it cure him? The Doctor assured her that the fever would terminate his madness. Meanwhile, there is rule without an exception, especially in medicine. Supposing he was cured, would there not be danger of a relapse?

Would M. Auvray consent to give his daughter to one of his patients?

"As for me," said Claire, smiling sadly, "I am afraid of nothing. I have caused his trouble. Must not I console him? After all, his madness was only about asking to marry me. There will be nothing to ask when I am his wife. We shall then have nothing to fear. The poor boy was only ill from excess of love. Cure him, dear Papa; but not too much. Let him remain wild enough to love me as I love him."

"We shall see," answered M. Auvray. "Wait until the fever was gone."

After six days' delirium an abundant perspiration carried off the fever and he was convalescent.

When he found himself in a strange room and with Mme. and Mlle. Auvray, his first idea was that he was in Ems; but his weakness and the Doctor's presence brought back other memories. The Doctor told him his story, as if it were a romance about some one else, and little by little his mind became clear and he recollected the past. This cure was a work of science and patience. Dr. Auvray had the genius of gentleness. On the 25th of December François, seated on his bed and strengthened by a breakfast of chicken-broth and half of the yolk of an egg, told, without shame, or regret, or any other emotion but quiet joy, the history of three months which had just passed.

When the recital was ended, the young convalescent added, in conclusion: "To-day, 25th December, three hours after rising, I said to my excellent doctor, my beloved father, M. Auvray, whose street and number I shall never again forget: 'Sir, you have a daughter, Mlle. Claire Auvray. I saw her this Summer, at Ems, with her mother. I adore her and she has proved that she loves me; and, if you have no fear of a return of my illness, I ask her hand.'"

The Doctor inclined his head slightly; but Claire put both her arms round the invalid's neck and kissed him on his forehead. I should not desire any other answer, if I made a like request.

The same day M. Morlot, calmer and freed from his strait-jacket, rose at eight in the morning. He took his trousers, turned them over again and again, shook them carefully and passed them to the nurse, asking him to see if they did not contain thirty thousand pounds. Not until the nurse had examined them was he willing to put them on. For a full half hour he repeated: "I do not wish that people should say that I have squandered my nephew's fortune." Dressed at last, after having examined every article of clothing, he asked for a pencil, and wrote on the wall of his room: "Never desire the property of others." Then he began to rub his hands rapidly, to convince himself that François's fortune was not in them. M. Auvray made him a visit every day. He thought himself to be before a judge and demanded always to be searched.

The poor man said: "Since my nephew is going away from here, he will want some money. Where is it? I haven't it, unless it may be in my bed!" And he turned his bed over, before they had a chance to prevent it. The Doctor took his hand a moment and then went out. He rubbed that hand with scrupulous care. They brought him his breakfast. He began by examining his plate, his glass, his knife, repeating that he did not wish to eat his nephew's fortune. The meal finished, he washed his hands in a great deal of water.

"The fork is silver," he said. "I must not allow any of it to remain on my hands."

M. Auvray does not despair of curing him; but it will take time, he thinks. Moreover, in Summer and in Autumn insanity is more likely to be cured.

THE NEW YEAR.

BY M. D. BRINE.

When, oh! when did the New Year come?
When the midnight-bells were ringing.
There were shadows dark in the far-off sky,
And we were asleep, dear, you and I,
When the little New Year came winging
Its downward flight
From an unknown hight,
In the restful, peaceful, watchful night.

How did the New Year come to us?
Unstained and pure and tender,
With the light from the star of Bethelehem
On the fair young brow like a diadem,
Shining in all its splendor.
Are you sorry, dear,
That the bright New Year
Will grow dim and weary with us here?

NEW YORK CITY.

LITTLE VIGG.

[FROM THE SWEDISH OF VICTOR RYDBERG.]

BY HELEN OSBORNE KIERSTED.

The heath was covered with hard, frozen, glistening snow, and as far as the eye could reach only a single human dwelling was visible—a little hut, old and gray.

"The poor folks who live here must lead a very lonely life," was the thought which entered the mind of every traveler who journeyed in that direction.

The heath really looked like a desert waste even in Summer. There was nothing upon which to rest the eye but heather and stones, bushes and pines.

The hut was quite good of its kind. The moss-grown rafters were extremely solid and held their own against the wind and cold. The chimney arose broad and self-conscious above the turf roof, which in Summer was covered with green velvet, decorated with red and yellow flowers. On the gable-side of the house was a little strip of cultivated land, where potatoes, carrots, and cabbages grew; and the hedge was adorned with poppies, morning-glories, and wild roses. There was even an apple tree at the extreme end of the patch, with a rustic bench under its widespread boughs. Across the window of the little hut hung a little curtain, always very clean and white.

The hut and bit of land belonged to Mother Gertrude. She lived here, with her little boy, whose name was Vigg.

Early in the morning Mother Gertrude had gone forth to the distant village, to make a few purchases; and now the sun was setting, and still she had not returned.

Deep silence reigned over the entire heath. Not a sleigh-bell had sounded all day and not a single wagoner had made his appearance. Vigg, with his knees in a chair and his elbows resting on the table, looked out of the window. It had four panes. Three were covered with frost landscapes, but he had breathed on the fourth until the ice had disappeared. He was waiting for Mother Gertrude, who was going to bring home some wheat bread, a honey-cake, and a Christmas branch, for it was Christmas Eve. Still Mother Gertrude was nowhere to be seen.

The sun went down, and the clouds which

bordered the horizon grew bright and beautiful, and a rose-colored light poured itself out over the snowy heath. Soon, however, all the colors faded to a cold, gray purple and it became dark.

In the hut it was darker still. Vigg ran to the hearth, where a few coals still glowed in the ashes. It was so still everywhere. It seemed to him as if the clattering of his wooden shoes could be heard over the entire heath. He lay down before the hearth, and fell to wondering if the promised honey-cake would have a head with golden horns and four legs, and wished he knew how the sparrows celebrated Christmas Eve.

* * * *

I cannot state just exactly how long Vigg lay there; but he was suddenly aroused from his thoughts by the sound of sleigh-bells. He sprang to the window and flattened his nose against the pane, in his effort to see who it could be, for Mother Gertrude would not come in this way.

All the heavens were lighted up; the stars glittered and shone. Far away a black object moved over the snow. Nearer and nearer it came, louder and louder sounded the merry bells.

"Who can it be?" wondered Vigg. "He doesn't keep to the road at all, but comes across lots over the heath."

Vigg knew perfectly well where the road lay, for in the Summer-time he had rambled around, hunting strawberries and bilberries, for more than a hundred rods in circumference. Oh! to ride behind such bells, with himself for a driver. Vigg had hardly expressed this wish when the sleigh dashed up to the hut and stopped before the window. It was drawn by four ponies, a great deal smaller than the smallest colt that grows. Vigg's delight knew no bounds and he hastily threw open the window. There the ponies stood, for the driver held a firm rein; but they appeared very restive at the delay, whinneyed and snorted, shook their manes, and tore up the snow with their tiny hoofs.

"Don't be so restless, Rapp! Be quiet, Schnapp! Whoa, Pretty! Whoa, my pet! Light-foot, don't lose your senses!" cried the driver, who now sprang from the sleigh and approached the window.

Vigg had never seen any one at all like him; but then Vigg had seen but few people in his lifetime. He was a little man, just a good match for the cunning ponies. His countenance was full of wrinkles and his long beard resembled the frosted moss which hung from the roof. He was dressed in shaggy fur from his head to his heels. He held a pipe in the corner of his mouth, from which issued little rings of smoke.

"Good-evening, little Pug-nose!" said he.

Vigg felt of his nose, wonderingly, and answered: "Good-evening!"

"Isn't there any one at home?" asked the stranger.

"To be sure," said Vigg, grinning. "Don't you see me?"

"That's a fact," replied the little man. "It was a stupid question; but it is so dark inside, and yet it is Christmas Eve!"

"I am going to have Christmas fire and Christmas light [Swedish custom] when Mother comes home. Think of it, will you? A light with three branches!"

"Mother Gertrude isn't home and you are likely to be alone an hour yet. Are you not afraid?"

"A Swedish young one afraid?" laughed Vigg. He had learned to say this from his mother.

"A Swedish young one!" repeated the stranger, striking his leather gloves against one another and taking his pipe from his mouth. "Harkee, you owlet! Do you know who I am?"

"No," said Vigg, cocking his head on one side; "but do you know who I am?"

The little old man took off his fur cap, bowed most profoundly, and said:

"I believe I have the honor of speaking with Vigg, the proud monarch of the heath, who has recently come by his first pair of pants and isn't afraid of a long white beard. You are Vigg, and I am Santa Claus. Have I the honor of being known to you?"

"Oh! so you are Santa Claus! Then you are a real good man. Mother has often told me about you."

"Thank you for the compliment; but now let us proceed to business. Vigg, will you come with me and take a ride?"

Vigg's countenance glowed with delight for an instant, and then clouded over. "I want to go so much, dear Santa Claus," said he—"oh! just ever and ever so much; but I don't dare. Mother might come home, you know, and 'twould drive her wild to find me gone."

"You needn't worry about her," said Santa Claus; "for I will bring you back before she returns. Come on!"

Vigg rushed to the door and sprang out, trembling with excitement; but oh! how bitter cold it was and Vigg was dressed so thin. His frieze jacket was so short, and his wooden shoes had rubbed holes in the stockings, so often darned by Mother Gertrude; but Santa Claus didn't appear as if he noticed. He shut the door, put Vigg in the sleigh, tucked the fur robe around him, blew such a cloud of smoke in the little fellow's face it made him sneeze, and—presto! away they went.

* * * * *

Ralph and Schnapp, Pretty and Lightfoot flew in furious haste over the snow, and the silver bells sounded over the heath as if all the bells of Heaven were ringing.

"Please, may I drive?" asked Vigg.

"No, little Pug-nose," laughed Santa Claus. "You are as yet too short in the coat."

"That is very true," said Vigg.

They soon left the heath behind them, and entered the dark forest, in which, as Mother Gertrude had told Vigg, the trees were so high the stars seemed to hang on their branches. Presently the light from a human dwelling glimmered through the trees, and in a few moments Santa Claus turned his ponies into a little stable.

Between the stones which paved the floor there peeped a head, with two glittering eyes, which fastened themselves on the little man. They were the eyes of the guardian house-snake (Swedish superstition), who now reached forward, and then drew back for an instant, making a low bow.

Santa Claus lifted his fur cap in recognition, and said:

"Ring-tail, upon the earth
What may this house be worth?"

To which the serpent replied:

"A horse and three cows are the farmer's share.
He shuns no labor and shirks no care."

"Not much property, it is true," replied the little old man; "but it will increase if the man and his wife are thrifty. Are the horse and cows of much value?"

"The udder is stretched, the milk-pail well filled,
The horse a brave worker, strong and good-willed."

"One word more, friend Ring-tail. What have you to say of the farmer's children?"

"A beautiful girl and a spirited boy,
Their mother's delight and their father's joy."

"They shall have Christmas gifts," said Santa Claus. "Good-night, friend Ring-tail. Pleasant Christmas dreams."

"Good-night, good night to dear Santa Claus;
Good-night to the team that his saintship draws,"

said the snake and drew in his head.

Behind the seat of the sleigh was a large box. Santa Claus now opened this, and took from it all sorts of things: an A, B, C book and a penknife, for the boy; a thimble and a song-book, for the girl; a weaver's reed and shuttle, for the mother; an almanac and a little clock, for the father; and for the old folks each a pair of spectacles. Besides these, he also took a handful of something, which Vigg could not see. "Happiness and good wishes," explained Santa Claus. Thus laden, he crept with Vigg into the farmer's sitting-room. There the family sat around the crackling fire and the father read from the Bible about the Christ Child. Santa Claus laid his gifts softly down before the door and went with Vigg back to the sleigh. Again they started on their way through the dark wood.

"I have many just such children as the one you saw reading yonder," said Santa Claus. "You must grow up to be another just such a good and brave man."

"Of course," said Vigg, sententiously.

The sleigh next stopped before a barn, near a large farm-house. From the barn one could hear the smothered strokes of threshing-flails, but the sound was very light, more like the murmuring of a brook as it rushes along over roots and stones. Santa Claus knocked on the trap-doors of the barn, and they flew open. Within stood two merry fellows, with bushy eyebrows, round, chubby cheeks, red pointed caps, and gray jackets. They threshed by the light of a lantern and the dust flew up in thick clouds. Santa Claus nodded to them and said:

"Little dwarfs, little dwarfs, it is long after day.
Why toil you so late? The reason, I pray?"

The dwarfs answered, swinging their flails:

"The sheaves, sir, are many,
We must work till we're through
Tick, tack! tick, tack!
What else should we do?"

"But on Christmas Eve, at least, one might allow himself a little rest," exclaimed Santa Claus.

The dwarfs replied:

"Rich seed and cake round
Gold in the mouth of each hour is found."

"But you remember where we are to meet again, do you not?"

The dwarfs nodded and answered:

"Farewell, for the present. We shall meet, Santa Claus,
In the rocky mountain's cavernous jaws."

Santa Claus then opened his box, took out a handful of presents, and ran with them to the farm-house, for the father, mother, and children. Among the gifts was a little toy soldier; for, of course, every house ought to have such an one in it, to guard the property.

And so they traveled from hut to hut; from farm to farm. It seemed the most beautiful to Vigg in the preacher's house. He could see them all as he looked through the window. There sat the old parson, that Vigg knew so well, for he had often called on Mother Gertrude, had witnessed Vigg's progress in his A, B, C book, and had laid his hand in blessing on Vigg's head. The preacher's wife and lovely daughter he also knew, for they had been exceedingly kind to Mother Gertrude. Santa Claus loved the preacher's family very dearly, too, for they were always so loving toward each other, so good to the dumb beasts in the stall, and so full of good wishes for everybody.

As they drove on, they met a dwarf. His lip hung down and he looked out of sorts.

"Where are you bound, my friend?" asked Santa Claus.

"The gnome pulls on his shoes again,
Because he cannot here remain."

answered the dwarf.

"How's this?" inquired Santa Claus.

The dwarf answered, fretfully, with downcast eyes:

"The wife is a slattern and scold,
The children hateful and bold,
The half, sir, cannot be told."

"Try it one more year," said Santa Claus; "for when you depart the peace of the house goes with you. Perhaps they will improve, and then next year I will bring you all presents."

"Well, since you ask it," said the gnome, and turned on his heel.

* * * * *

They now drove to the king's castle. "Here I have only to give a present to the king's son," said Santa Claus; "and I must be quick about it, too, for I must proceed to my own mountain-king, and then back to Mother Gertrude on the heath."

He opened the box, and Vigg now saw what pleased him above everything else. On a large silver foundation stood a thousand soldiers, cavalry and infantry. When a thread was pulled, they shouldered their guns and wheeled about to the right and left, the horses reared, and the riders chopped with their swords. On another foundation the sea was represented with men of war, and when a thread was pulled the cannon charged at a fort and the fort fired in return.

With this princely toy Santa Claus sprang up to the king's castle, and was back in a trice. The court air didn't agree with his lungs, he said. Rapp and Schnapp, Pretty and Lightfoot were impatient and snorted and whinneyed. Santa Claus jumped into the sleigh and they again entered a dark forest.

"Here we go to the mountain king," said Santa.

* * * * *

Vigg was very grave. After a short, uneasy silence, he asked: "Is the box empty?"

"Nearly," said Santa Claus and stuck his pipe in his mouth.

"You have given all the others Christmas presents. Have you nothing for me?" asked Vigg.

"Of course, I haven't forgotten you," said the little man. "Your present lies at the bottom of the box."

"Oh! show it to me. Do, you good Christmas man."

"Wait until you get home to your mother."

"No," said Vigg, impatiently. "I want to see it now. Please, dear Santa Claus."

"Look, then," said Santa, and, turning around, he drew from the box a pair of thick woolen stockings.

"Nothing but these?" murmured Vigg.

"Ought they not to be welcome? You have holes in your old ones."

"Mother could darn them. You gave the king's son and the other children such fine presents, you might give me something nice too."

Santa Claus made no reply, but tossed the despised stockings back into the box. The smoke came stronger and stronger from his pipe, and he looked grave—very grave, indeed.

The drive continued in silence. Vigg was sullen, made wry faces, envied the king's son his fine Christmas present, and was very angry concerning the woolen stockings. Santa Claus uttered no word and smoked from both corners of his mouth. But the pines sighed, the brook murmured, and the icy snow cracked beneath the ponies' hoofs. At a clearing in the forest a will-o'-the wisp sprang up and lighted their way, though there really was no need of this, as the shining stars and the frozen snow made the night sufficiently bright.

At last they stopped before a gigantic mountain. Here they left the sleigh, and Santa Claus gave each pony a little oat-cake. He then knocked three times on the side of the mountain, which immediately opened to him. He grasped Vigg's hand and went with him into the cave; but they had not gone many steps before Vigg shrank back in fear.

It was, indeed, a very gloomy place. Darkness reigned supreme, except where venomous snakes and poisonous toads crept about on the slimy rocks and lighted up the neighborhood with their fiery eyes.

"I want to go home to Mother!" screamed Vigg.

"A Swedish young one afraid!" exclaimed Santa Claus.

This silenced Vigg.

"What do you think of that toad?" asked Santa Claus, as they presently encountered a hideous green creature, that sprang before them and fastened its eyes on the boy.

"It's frightful!" said Vigg.

"You sent that here," remarked Santa Claus. "Behold how thick he is and how his sides are swelled to bursting. This is on account of your ill-humor and your envious feelings."

"Did you say I sent this toad here?"

"Yes, certainly. You envied the king's son his gift, and despised the present which I, from the kindest motives, bestowed upon you. Each wicked thought which enters into the mind of any one born in this neighborhood causes a toad or an ugly serpent to come to this place."

"That's bad!" said Vigg, and now he felt very much ashamed of himself.

They made their way very slowly, turning many times around sudden curves and descending deeper and deeper in the mountain. All at once it began to grow light, and suddenly, to Vigg's astonishment, they came upon a brilliantly-lighted apartment. The walls were of crystal, and on three sides stood little grinning dwarfs, holding blazing torches, whose light caused the glittering quartz to shoot forth rainbow colors in all directions. On the fourth side sat the mountain king, on a throne of gold. He was arrayed in an alabaster robe, covered with diamonds; but he looked exceedingly careworn. At his right, on a lower throne, sat his daughter, in a magnificent silver dress. She seemed absorbed in some great sorrow and looked more dead than alive. Her countenance was as white as marble, but, nevertheless, she was very beautiful.

In the middle of the room hung an immense pair of scales, and around them stood gnomes, who laid all sorts of things in one scale or the other. Before the king stood a throng of household spirits, from all the farms and huts around, and recounted all that had been thought, said and done

during the year in the families they represented. For each good thought and good deed the gnomes laid a golden weight in one scale, and for each bad thought or bad deed a venomous snake or toad in the other.

"Listen, Vigg," whispered Santa Claus. "The princess is sick. She will die if she cannot leave the mountain very soon. She longs to breathe the pure air of heaven, to feel the glowing sunlight, and to see the beautiful stars. Some one, too, has prophesied that when she comes to Heaven she will see the shining angels and find eternal happiness. She longs to leave the mountain and pines to be set free. But this cannot take place until, on some Christmas Eve, the scale of the good shall sink to the floor and that of the bad rise to the ceiling; but you can see, as they stand now, the scales are just about even."

Santa Claus had scarcely imparted this information when he was called upon for his report. He had considerable to relate, and it was nearly all good; for his experience only extended over Christmas, and on this blessed day, when people recall the birth of the Christ Child and celebrate his coming into the world, they are apt to be very kind and loving toward each other.

So, while Santa Claus talked the gnomes continually laid golden weights in the scale of the good, and it sunk very low.

Vigg stood as if on needles, in fear of what Santa Claus might say of him; and he shrank within himself, and turned first red, then white, as the little old man at length pronounced his name.

What Santa Claus said of Vigg and the woolen stockings I will pass over in silence, though I am forced to relate that a gnome laid the immense green toad Vigg had already seen in the scale of the bad, and it weighed very heavy—very heavy, indeed. All eyes, excepting those of the tender-hearted Santa Claus, now rested on Vigg—those of the king, the king's daughter, the house spirits, the gnomes, and the dwarfs; and they all looked very stern and severe, excepting the king's daughter, who seemed to suffer so intensely Vigg could not endure the sight and covered his face with his hands.

Santa Claus now related how poor Mother Gertrude, on the heath, had adopted the motherless, fatherless little Vigg; how she wove mats and bound brooms, to sell in the neighboring village, to obtain food and raiment for the child; how she sewed his little garments and kept them in order; how joyfully and lovingly she toiled, depriving herself of luxuries for him; and what delight she took in his fresh young life, his brave little heart, his blooming cheeks and frank blue eyes, and excused all his little faults—in fact, plead for him before God each night, when he slept; and how early this morning she had gone through the icy Winter's cold to the distant village, to bring him a Christmas branch and other little things, to make him as happy as she could.

While Santa Claus talked the gnomes again laid golden weights in the scale of the good, and the thick green toad hopped from the scale of the bad and disappeared in the cavern. The eyes of the king's daughter filled with tears at Santa Claus's touching recital, and Vigg, who had listened to every word, sighed aloud.

Yes, he even wept, which awakened him from his sleep, and the grand apartment of the mountain king and all it contained vanished away, and he lay in his own little bed in the hut on the heath. The clear Christmas fire burned brightly on the hearth, and Mother Gertrude bent over him and said:

"Poor little Vigg—so he was—to have to stay so long alone in the dark. I couldn't help it, my precious! I couldn't come any sooner to my little boy, for the road was hard to travel; but now I have brought a Christmas branch, and wheat bread, and a honey-cake, and also a cake that you can give to the sparrows to-morrow [Swedish]. And see here, Vigg darling! Here is a pair of woolen stockings that I have knit for your Christmas present; for you need them sorely, you little coot. And look! I have bought you a pair of leather shoes, so that you needn't patter around in your wooden ones during the holidays."

Vigg had long wished for a pair of leather shoes, and now looked at them on all sides, while the tears streamed down his face; but his gaze rested longer on the woolen stockings—so long, in fact, that Mother Gertrude feared he was hunting for dropped stitches; but the fact was, it appeared to Vigg as if these were exactly the same stockings that Santa Claus had taken from the box and shown to him. He threw his arms around Mother Gertrude's neck, and exclaimed:

"Thank you, Mother, for the stockings and for the shoes; and again so very much for the stockings."

* * * * *

And now the grits were set on the hearth, a white cloth was spread on the table, and the Christmas branch was lighted. Vigg capered around the room in his new shoes and stockings. Occasionally he ran to the window, and looked searchingly over the heath, and hardly knew what to think of the ride he had taken. But Santa Claus was good and Mother Gertrude was good—this was, at least, clear to him; and Christmas Eve was a glorious eve—that he knew for certain.

Out of doors thousands of stars looked down upon the lonely heath, and in the heath's still lonelier hut reigned hearth-warinth, heart-warmth, peace, and joy.

CINCINNATI, O.

Selections.

AN INCIDENT OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY AGITATION.

A "RESURRECTED POEM," published in the Manchester *Mirror*, treats of exciting political matters in New Hampshire many years ago. John G. Whittier acknowledges the authorship of the poem in a letter to John C. French, of Manchester, a former resident of this town. There is an allusion in it to an interesting incident which occurred here.

Announcement had been made that the Rev. George Storrs would address the citizens of Pittsfield on the subject of American Slavery, on Fast Day, the 8th of April, 1836, at the Calvin Baptist Church, which was then situated on the common, at the south part of the village. There was much excitement on the morning of the day, with threats against the speaker. When the people assembled at the church, at the appointed hour, it was found locked, and the key was said to be in the possession of one of the deacons, some two miles away. It was soon opened, however, by a boy named Gilbert Jenkins, who climbed in at a window and unfastened the door from within. The boy was saved from arrest by Deacon Thomas Berry, who assumed the responsibility of his act. Rev. Mr. Storrs delivered his address without interruption. Among the audience was a prominent lawyer, who left when the address was about half through. The pastor of the church, Rev. Mr. Richardson, was at Deerfield, exchanging with the Baptist minister of that town. Rev. Jonathan Curtis, afterward settled at Woodstock, Conn., as pastor of the First Congregational Church in that town, author of the hymn

"I think when I read that sweet story of old,"

pastor of the Congregational church in Pittsfield, occupied the pulpit with the speaker.

While Mr. Storrs was kneeling beside Mr. Curtis, who was making the closing prayer, a sheriff came into the house, walked up the aisle, and, entering the pulpit, laid his hand upon his shoulder; but did not disturb him further till the prayer was ended. When Rev. Mr. Curtis had opened his eyes after the prayer, and comprehended the situation, extending his arm, he said, emphatically, "My friends, recollect this is a free country," and gave notice that there would be a lecture in the Congregational Church in the afternoon, on the same subject, by Dr. Storrs or some one else. Mr. Storrs asked the sheriff by what authority he arrested him. The sheriff produced a warrant, and, sitting down in the pulpit, commenced to read it in a low voice. Mr. James Joy, a prominent citizen of the town and father of Hon. James F. Joy, of Detroit, called on the sheriff to stand up and read the warrant in a tone that could be heard by the audience, if he was not ashamed to. After the reading of the warrant, Mr. Storrs was led away by the sheriff and arraigned before a justice, the charge against him being based upon his anti-slavery lecture. Pleading not guilty, he asked for an hour and a half in which to prepare for trial, which, being granted him and Mr. Joy and Dr. Jeremiah Blake becoming responsible for his appearance, he immediately repaired to the Congregational Church and made a second address before the people. After the services a court was held in this church, which was then and is still used as the town-hall of Pittsfield. Mr Storrs was sentenced to the house of correction for three months. He appealed to a higher court, and, finding bail, was released. About six months after, he returned from the West, where he was then residing, to attend this court; but, finding no accuser, was discharged. We believe that all the prominent actors in this affair, save two, are dead. One of these favored the defense and one the prosecution.—*Concord (N. H.) Monitor.*

PUZZLEDOM.

[Communications for this department should be addressed "Puzzle," THE INDEPENDENT, *New York.*]

GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

Once upon a time a *city in Maryland* and his cousin, a *cape in New Jersey*, went a *lake in British America* out in the *another lake in British America*. The *city in Maryland* caught a fine *lake in Wisconsin*, while his cousin caught a fine *strait south of Australia*. They had brought a big *mountain in Missouri* pan, in which to *strait in New Zealand Lies* the fish. They made a bonfire and placed the fish on it. By and by the fire became a *mountain-range west of N. Carolina*, and, as the fish were done, the *cape in New Jersey* took hold of the *nickname to Northwestern Virginia* to take it off; but it was so hot that she jumped and screamed with pain, and made such a *lake in New York* that her cousin came running back in a great *cape in N. Carolina*. Presently they had lunch on a *city in Arkansas*. They had a *group of islands in the Pacific Ocean* and a bottle of *a river in Montana* with their fish. As they went home through the *lake in British America*, they saw a *river in Tennessee* sitting perfectly quiet on a stone. The *city in Maryland* went to catch it, but fell into the water. When he reached home, he had a *swamp in Virginia* time. His mother told him to *cape in N. Carolina* next time that he went a *lake in British America*.

TIMOTHY.

DIAGONAL PUZZLE.

. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .

1, abstinence; 2, immersion; 3, sensation; 4, tumult; 5, depth; 6, prerogative; 7, priority; 8, carelessness; 9, magic; 10, a very fragrant flower. The diagonal means confusion.

DOLLY.

CONNECTED DIAMONDS.

First Diamond: 1, consonant; 2, the name of a pope; 3, the Christian name of an author; 4, the eye; 5, a vowel.

Second Diamond: 1, a consonant; 2, children's game; 3, the surname of an author; 4, a precious stone; 5, a consonant.

POLLY.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Crosswords: 1, a thrush; 2, a foe; 3, complementary to an open fireplace; 4, usage; 5, a foreign fruit; 6, the creed of an infidel. The initials and finals are synonymous words, meaning a regular order.

DOLLY.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF DEC. 22D.

	Pos.	*Com.*	*Super.*
1.	But,	Butter,	Bust.
2.	Pat,	Patter,	Past.
3.	Roe,	Rower,	Roast.
4.	Ho,	Hoar,	Host.
5.	Lea,	Leah,	Least.
6.	Sea,	Seer,	Seest.
7.	Go,	Gore,	Ghost.
8.	Pea,	Peer,	Peat.
9.	Toe,	Tore,	Toast.
10.	At,	Attar,	Attest.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

C—Chops—S
H—Habit—T
R—Ratio—O
I—Isaac—C
S—Shark—K
T—Tutti—I
M—Mourn—N
A—Among—G
S—Sexes—S

CHAIR PUZZLE.

F O R G E
O c e a n
R e b u t
G a u z e
E n t e r
X H a r o m
A* P a n e a
I l S t e e r
t t S t e e L
t e o i
R a n g e
r g
y e

DIAMONDS.

J V
B U N L E A
J U L E S V E R N E
N E B A N T
S E

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JAN. 5TH.

CHARADES.—1, false-hood; 2, moon-light; 3, patch-work.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.—Eighteen hundred and eighty-two.

ANAGRAMS OF FAMILIAR AMERICAN PLACES.—1, Philadelphia; 2, Annapolis; 3, Crown Point; 4, Baltimore; 5, Champlain; 6, Tallahassee; 7, Terre Haute; 8, Baton Rouge; 9, Raleigh.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

M o t H e r
A b b A n n A
N e a T o w N

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles, and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are *counterfeit*. Price, 25 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. & $1.

CONSUMPTION.

HAMPSTEAD, MD., Dec. 2d, 1881.

I have been suffering from Consumption for two years. Advised by a friend, I tried "Piso's Cure," and, after taking three bottles, I am entirely cured.

F. T. HOUCK.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. & $1.

CONSUMPTION.

CHURCH CUSHIONS.

AMERICAN CARPET LINING CO. New York and Boston.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

H. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrott of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

☞ It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

☞ *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, BURLINGTON, VT.

(Will send the dry post-paid.)

Farm and Garden.

The Agricultural Editor will be glad to receive any practical hints, suggestions, or information that will make this department more valuable to those of our Subscribers who feel specially interested.

THE POTATO IN ITS NATIVE COUNTRY.

An English gentleman who long resided in Chili obtained from different persons the following facts in relation to the way potatoes are cultivated there:

I got some valuable information from intelligent workmen born and bred in the South, some of whom had wrought in the potato-fields when young and are now employed on the railway. One of them, Jose Maria Lorca, is from the island of Chiloe (south lat. 43). He thinks there are no good potatoes out of his own country, and I believe there is some reason for this opinion, for, unlike the rest of Chili, the potato is there the staple article of food; consequently, more attention is paid to the selecting of good varieties and to the best modes of cooking. He said: "Here in the North the people don't know what potatoes are. They neither know how to cook them, nor how to eat them, and the potatoes are not so good as in my country. There you have something worth eating—potatoes so mealy that you can't boil them, for breaking them to pieces." Potatoes are roasted in the ash-pits in wood ashes. They are always ready there, and, if a friend comes in, he is offered a hot potato out of the ash-pit, with salt or a piece of dried fish. They are white and floury and fall to pieces when the roasted crust is taken off. In fact, Chiloe is the Ireland of Chili as regards potatoes. Jose did not know much about their cultivation, but he had never heard of any disease attacking them. Chiloe is very rainy. Indeed, it rains almost continuously there, while the greater part of the rest of Chili is dry. In the report for 1873, issued by the Santiago Meteorological Office, the annual rainfall of Valparaiso is given as twelve inches; that of Ancud, in Chiloe, fifty-two inches. The varieties grown there thrive with rain and suffer from the want of it. Seed taken from Chiloe ought to suit Ireland and the west of Scotland and England. The following is the mode of cultivation in the chacra, or large kitchen-garden: The plot of ground selected for potatoes is sown with barley in March or April, as soon as the previous crop has been harvested. The barley grows till August, when it is in the ear. The ears are then cut off and sold for feeding horses, cows, and pigs. The long green stubble is plowed or dug into the ground, where it soon rots and serves as manure. In October the ground is prepared for planting. The seed is planted at a depth of from eight to ten inches below the surface, in rows one "vara" apart (thirty-three inches). However, the seeds are not put in singly, but in groups of four, and the distance between the groups is also one "vara." Some people put four small potatoes in each group; but the newer improved method is to put in four sets of one eye each, cut from the one or two principal eyes of large potatoes. If there are any small eyes in the sets, they are destroyed, to prevent them from growing. After the plants are well through the ground, they are dug all round and the ground is thoroughly loosened. Some time after, the earth is hoed up about them into round piles, like big mole-hills, and when further grown they get another hoeing up. I am assured that immense crops are procured by this method—as much as eighteen tons per English acre—mostly of large potatoes. The rotation includes maize, French beans, pumpkins, etc. I do not know the order, but have been told several times that you always get a good crop of potatoes after French beans. As regards the varieties cultivated in the country, some are adapted for early consumption, others for keeping through the Winter. I have heard a good deal about "papas reynas." The potato men cry them in the streets of Valparaiso. They are fine, dry, mealy potatoes and really the best in Chili, but do not keep well during the Winter. They become soft and black. The "berrajula," a red potato, keeps well. I see by the Blue Book on the potato crop that the Peruvian guano has been blamed for producing the disease, or for carrying it to Europe, and it is well to remember that, though guano exists in Chili, little or none is used. The soil is composed of disintegrated granite. The torrents descend from the mountains loaded with earthy matter, and where irrigation is practiced the water deposits part of this in the fields, so that the soil is being constantly renewed. I have inquired about the wild potato, but nobody knows it. Most of the people have heard that the potato is a native of Chili, but think of it only as a cultivated plant, and have never seen it on the hills, except where planted.

Juan de Dios Maraboli describes the mode of cultivation practiced by the large growers for the Valparaiso and Northern markets: "I was born in the Provinces of Talca, where my father was a tenant farmer. I used to work on the farm till I was eighteen years old, when I came to the North. When a field is to be planted with potatoes, it is plowed as soon as the previous crop of wheat or barley has been cut. The stubble is left long, and this, plowed in, is the manure for the potatoes. By the time the rainy season is over—in September or October—the stubble has decayed, and the ground is again plowed, in some cases as often as five times, and harrowed well each time. The rainy season extends from April to September; that is, from about the Vernal to the Autumnal Equinox. In November it is drilled. The distance between the drills is one step (about thirty-three inches), and they are made as deep as possible (about sixteen inches).

The potatoes are planted whole, a short step apart (about two feet), by a man carrying a basket on his shoulder. He walks erect and quickly, drops a seed each step, and presses it into the ground with his naked foot. If, when he puts his hand into the basket, he gets a small one, he takes two seeds and plants them together; if very small, he puts in three. The largest potatoes are not planted; but middle-sized and small ones. The seed is covered by splitting the drills, and the field is harrowed flat and remains so till the potatoes are dug. As the rainy season is now past, few weeds grow, and they are soon smothered by the tops, but sometimes they are cut down with hoes. If the land can be irrigated, it is watered once or twice in January or February, after the tops are well up, the leaves of which are not wetted. The crop is ripe in April and is dug after the first rain, never before, one reason being that the ground is so hard the potatoes cannot be got out easily till it rains. After the potatoes have been dug, they are spread on a high piece of ground and repeatedly turned, till they are quite dry. They are then piled in long heaps and covered with rushes. Sometimes dried rushes are put under them, but not always. The piles or pits are made up in the early morning, when the potatoes are cold, as well as dry; never in the afternoon, when they are warm with the sun. Trenches are dug round the heaps, to take away the water, and the potatoes keep dry and good all Winter. On some estates they are all taken into sheds, with thatch roofs, and laid on wooden shelves. They keep good both ways."

Felipe Diaz was also born and bred in Talca. His statement was almost exactly the same as that just now given. He laid great stress on making up the pits when the potatoes were cool. He had often to get up at 3 in the morning to do this work. Don Augustin Herreros has rented an estate near Santiago for the last eight years, and grows potatoes for the Santiago market. The land is good, irrigated from the river, and requires no manure. He can grow potatoes on the same ground year after year, but generally raises the three following crops in succession: first, wheat; second, French beans; third, potatoes; then wheat again. He sometimes plants his own seed, but usually gets it from estates further south. The smaller potatoes are selected for seed and are always planted whole. He never saw any disease. The details as to planting and treatment are nearly the same as given by Juan de Dios Maraboli, but he plants earlier in September or October and keeps down the weeds by hoeing. Near Santiago potatoes seldom get rain from the time they are planted till they are ripe.

SAVING CLOVER SEED.

The importance of saving our own clover seed is not appreciated by farmers generally. It is not difficult for every one who raises clover (and who should not?) to save his own seed and have some to sell. It is as important and as easy as to save good seed from our wheat, oat, or barley crops. When communities are not provided with clover-hullers, it is not so easy to hull and clean the seed, but even in such cases it is better to tramp out with horses enough for one's own use. There is no need of getting the seed entirely free from the hulls or trash, as it can be readily sown by hand in this condition.

There are acres of dried-up clover-stalks in many pastures which have not been stocked up to their capacity. By removing the stock as soon as the pods begin to dry up, one can save four to six pecks of seed per acre, which is better than to do without seed or to buy at the high prices which will rule next Spring. We merely suggest this for the present emergency. Our custom is always to have clover from which we take a hay crop in June and a seed crop in September. We feed hogs or wethers on this field during the Fall and often through the Winter, if not too severe or soft. We make from two to three bushels of seed and about two tons of hay per acre from the clover and think it one of our most reliable and profitable crops. So much by way of encouraging the timid to try it.

In order that the seed may ripen by the last week of August or first week of September, we cut our clover hay as early in June as possible. The June rains start up the clover promptly, and the check in growth is slight, compared with that when the first cutting is late and followed by hot, dry weather. When three-fourths of the heads are brown and filled, we rig our Champion Self-Rake so as to clear the platform at will. We set the reaper low, for on good land many of the heavy heads are near the ground and we wish to save all the heads.

When there has accumulated a fair forkful on the platform, by touching the trip-chain, the clover is gently laid off in a neat pile. We are careful to drop the piles in rows, so that they can be taken up easily. Nothing more now is required until the time for hulling or threshing. Select a dry time for hulling. If the weather is dry, nothing will be needed to put the clover in order for hauling to the machine; but the machine cannot start until the clover is free from dew and all moisture. As soon as the dew is off the stubble, we take a long barley-fork, and by carefully slipping it under the piles of clover each pile is turned over at one motion. The sun and air soon dry out the dampness and we are ready to load for the machine.

Two wagons will keep the huller going. We spread a great barn-sheet over the rigging, to catch all the scattering seed. It will pay handsomely to spread a barn-sheet or tarpaulin under the threshing-machine and out beyond where the men stand to measure into the sacks. The seeds are small and precious and, like all valuables, easily slip out of sight.

We have been thus explicit because we have seen good, careful old farmers go into their clover intended for seed with the mower, then turn it in the swath, and when dry rake into windrows, like making hay, and after due time haul to the barn or stack and cover with straw or hay. Our method saves several handlings and much seed.

We pay $1 per bushel for threshing, and can usually save our seed for $2.50, not counting anything for the use of the land, as the clover roots left under the soil pay a handsome rent. We thus get our clover seed much cheaper than we can buy it.—*The Ohio Farmer.*

A NEW NATIVE PRIMROSE.

The primrose, which is so deservedly a favorite in British and European gardens, does not take well to the climate on this side of the Atlantic. It is cultivated more or less and in some places and some seasons it produces fair blooms; but it never revels in luxuriance here as it does in the British Islands. The cause of this is the extreme Summer heat. It is an Alpine plant and loves a cool, moist soil and a cool temperature. The species of Primula native of this country are similarly inhabitants of cool localities and have afforded little ground for hope that from them, by selection of seedlings or by hybridizing, a new strain of florists' flowers might be produced that would take more kindly to cultivation under our hot suns.

About the year 1860 a species of Primula was discovered in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado, which was of far greater beauty than any others of this country hitherto known. This was *Primula Parryi*; but the region where it was found, which was near the snow-line, forbade any hope that it might be cultivated with success, under ordinary conditions, either in the Mississippi Valley or eastward. The same species was afterward found in several places in Nevada; but always at high elevations, where it was constantly moist and cool. Dr. Hooker wrote that this was "the handsomest primrose ever introduced" into England, "except, perhaps, the *P. Japonica*." Apparently, we ought not to look for any hardy Primula to thrive in our gardens; but just now another chance appears in the fact of a recent discovery of a new species in New Mexico.

Mr. Edward M. Green, who made a botanical tour in New Mexico last Summer, sends a description of the newly-discovered plant to the Torrey Botanical Club, and in the November number of the monthly "Bulletin" it is published. It was found on rich, moist slopes, near the summits of the Mongollon Mountains. "Collected by H. H. Rusby, whose zealous labors, amid so many dangers and difficulties as attend all botanizing in that field, are now crowned by the discovery of so splendid a species as rarely falls to the lot of any botanist now to find. Since the discovery of *Primula Parryi*, of the Colorado Mountains, that superb species has held an unquestioned title to the first rank, in point of beauty, among American species of this elegant genus. In *P. Rusbyi* it has a formidable rival. This plant, while having corollas fully as large and as richly colored, has a more slender and graceful habit. Moreover, its calyces and pedicels, so conspicuously white-farinose, contribute much to its beauty. Being indigenous to both a lower latitude and a less altitude than *P. Parryi*, it would, doubtless, be brought much more easily into cultivation, where it could not fail to take rank among the most admirable members of this favorite family." We would rejoice if this bright anticipation might be realized, but our fears counsel us in regard to it.—*Vick's Illustrated Magazine.*

EVERGREENS UNDER DISCIPLINE.

In reply to the inquiry as to the best evergreen tree that would grow tall, but not spread much at the base, it may be said that you can cause any evergreen, of whatever species, to adapt itself to this requirement. Nothing easier, and yet many cultivators still believe it is ruinous to use a knife on evergreens. Years of practice has demonstrated that no class of trees is more tractable, and, strange as it may appear to some persons, there is not a species known but what will form a new leading shoot, without any difficulty. Begin when the tree is young, and every season (June is as good a month as any), with a strong pair of shears, clip off the shoots, to promote a denser growth and to prevent the branches from extending beyond a prescribed limit. Should the specimen incline to run up tall and slim, nip off the leading shoot; and, as this will generally induce numerous others to start out, as Nature, in her endeavor to supply a new central branch, frequently overdoes the matter and furnishes an overabundance, allow but one to grow, and that the strongest and in the most central position. There are a few varieties of some well-known species that assume the columnar form without artificial assistance; as, for instance, the pyramidical Norway spruce and occasionally a sport of the American arbor vitæ. Although not hardy in the Northern States, the pyramidal form of the European cypress is also a striking example. But such remarkably spreading trees as the Norway spruce, hemlock, and the white pine may be compelled to assume the strictly erect growth by a systematic course of pruning, such as has been described. In addition to the buds which are plainly observable on the branchlets, there are others beneath the outer bark, termed "adventitious buds," that are not noticeable, but which start into active growth whenever vegetation receives a check, either from removing a shoot or from the effect of disease of some kind. Among evergreens, as a rule, however, this is not so marked as among the greater portion of the deciduous trees, but still sufficiently so to produce a denser growth of branches after pruning. After several years of continued pruning, any species of tree adapts itself to circumstances and requires little aid from the knife, as is abundantly proven in the case of old evergreen hedges and specimens of "topiary" work. At first trimming induces active growth; but after a few years it does not act as an incentive.—Josiah Hoopes, *Author of "The Book of Evergreens."*

SPREADING MANURE.

You ask if I am satisfied with the present condition of my little farm. By no means. Why, Messrs. Editors, in Lot Four there were spots that, by actual measurement, yielded at the rate of $350 to $800 per acre, in spite of the season, and I am studying now to increase the size and number of those spots. We have been trying Kemp's manure-spreader, loaded with compost from the heap before spoken of, for that lot, and by unloading forty times on each acre we hope to have made one step more toward increasing those spots. This manure-spreader is a wonderful tool and will do to go with the big Eureka mower. I do not think we get our manure on much evener than we did before; but it is spread very fine, without further labor, whereas, when we spread by hand, it was necessary to use the Thomas harrow and other tools freely, to break up the lumps, and then we hardly got them as small as this machine throws them out. Another good point is that you can gauge the number of loads per acre, and you will come out right. In spreading by hand from the wagon, it is very difficult to find a man who, in trying to put forty loads on an acre, will not vary five loads one way or the other. And, best of all, it is *fast*. One of my men spread from the wagon fourteen loads in ten hours, and it was a good day's work. The same man spread twenty-eight in the same time, in the same lot, with the manure-spreader. The loads in the wagon were about the same size as those in the spreader. With a man to help me load, I spread twenty-three loads in five hours in Lot Four, the center of which is about fifty rods from the compost-heap; but we worked our best. We were but four minutes loading, so there was not much team-time wasted, and by the time the man got the scatterings shoveled up and a chew of tobacco I had spread the load and was back again. As for size, we find them large enough and very handy to load, not being so high after taking the comb off as a wagon. The only fault we have to find is that, with our short rotten compost, some

places will have more manure on than others. With long manure we presume it would spread more evenly. Particularly in going up-hill, the compost will rattle down and spread too thick, and then too thin for the next few feet. On the whole, we are very much pleased with it and scarcely see how we ever got along without it.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE EDELWEISS.

The cultivation of the Edelweiss (*Gnaphalium leontopodium*) has as yet been seldom attempted in this country. The reputation of this plant has, however, preceded it, and to many of the numerous visitors to Europe that annually leave our shores for Alpine tours its features are familiar. Slowly the fame of the Edelweiss has spread in all directions from its mountain home, until now it promises to become known to most plant-growers and plant-lovers.

The Edelweiss, with its whitish, velvety surface, cannot be called beautiful, and it probably owes its charm to the fact that it luxuriates most freely in those mountainous regions which other vegetation has nearly deserted, and in those circumstances it appeals not only to the senses, but to the imagination, and we invest it with the moral qualities of purity, bravery, fortitude, and fidelity, to correspond to its physical qualities of hardiness and endurance. Its culture has only recently been attempted, but now is becoming somewhat common and quite successful. We saw plants growing in pots. Almost every returning traveler from the mountains brings home a branch of these flowers, and, as they are everlasting, may be kept for several years as a memento of pleasant mountain travel. It is said that in Tyrol and German Switzerland this flower is taken as an emblem of purity and virtue and every lover offers it to his sweetheart. In some places it is the pride of the bridegroom to gather from the rocks with his own hands the flowers that the bride wears in her wedding dress. It loves lime and sunshine and must be exposed to the sun and grown in a limestone soil.—*Vick's Illustrated Magazine.*

While traveling through the apple orchards of Mr. O. A. Hillman, of Marlboro, a few weeks since, the conversation turned upon the control of the bearing habits of trees. In this "off" year, as it is termed, Mr. Hillman's orchard is bringing him very profitable returns. The crop is not as large as last season, but the fruit was fair and the price received fully twice as high as in 1880. Like most orchardists who have given the subject sufficient attention, Mr. Hillman believes that the barrenness of apple trees in the odd year is due chiefly to the habit the trees have acquired of overbearing in even years. Now, if the trees can be made to *hold back* in their bearing years and the soil is made sufficiently fertile, it is believed that fair crops may be grown every year, or full crops in the alternate barren years, as may be thought most desirable.—*The New England Farmer.*

AGRICULTURAL.

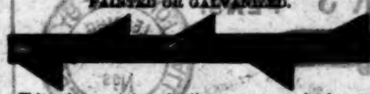
LOVETT'S CATALOGUE. MANCHESTER STRAWBERRY.

Catalogue of this Berry—also, Souhegan and Cuthbert Raspberries, Bremantias, 18 New Grapes, Hybrid Pears, &c. Lovett's Small Fruits are the best. The Catalogue, richly illustrated (colored plates) tells how to get and grow them. The most beautiful and useful Small Fruit Catalogue ever published.

J. T. LOVETT, Little Silver, N. J

AMERICAN BARB FENCE WIRE.

PAINTED OR GALVANIZED.



This wire contains six times as many barbs per foot as any other, and is the only fence that is as efficient against small as against large animals. It will not slip through the staple, and is the only barb wire that is galvanized after it is finished, which adds greatly to its strength and durability. This wire is made on an entirely different principle from any other, is amply secured by letters patent, and no infringement upon any other patent right.

AMERICAN FENCING CO. 234 West 29th St., N. Y.

NEVER WASTE

Your time or money renting a farm, when you can BUY on your OWN TIME and TERMS a Fine FARM and HOME with the BEST MARKETS almost at your door. 300,000 ACRES Finest Farming Lands in the World. Easy payments. Long time. Low rate of interest. For terms address O. M. BARNES, Lansing, Mich.

BOLSTER SPRINGS FOR FARM WAGONS.

Made of Best Oil Tempered Steel.

SOMETHING NEW!

They save largely from wear and tear in every part of the Wagon. They remove all necessity for a Spring Seat. They convert a common Lumber Wagon into a Spring Wagon, making it equally comfortable for from one to twenty persons. They are admirably adapted to the wants of Fruit and Vegetable Growers. They are suited to all makes and sizes of Farm Wagons, and can be attached by any one. They make the cheapest and easiest riding Spring Wagon in the market. These Springs have been in practical use for over three years, and are a pronounced success. No Teamster or Farmer can afford to be without them.

We want Agents everywhere. Send for description and prices and mention this paper.

SEMPLE & BIRGE MFG. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

STANDARD FERTILIZERS.

Pure Bone Superphosphate of Lime.

Ground Bone, Bone Meal, Bone Flour.

LISTER BROTHERS,

New York Office 159 Front Street.

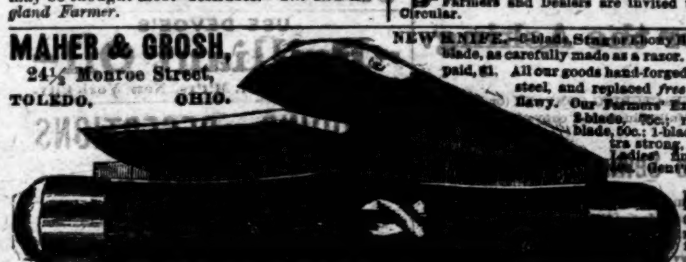
Factory, Newark, N. J.

☞ Farmers and Dealers are invited to send for Circular.

MAHER & GROSH,

24½ Monroe Street,

TOLEDO, OHIO.



NEW KNIFE.—3-blade, Stag or Ebony Handle; long blade, as carefully made as a razor. Price, postpaid, $1. All our goods hand-forged from razor steel, and replaced *free* if soft or flawy. Our Farmers' Extra Strong, 2-blade, 75c.; medium, 2-blade, 50c.; 1-blade, 25c.; extra strong, 1-blade, 50c. Ladies' fine, 2-blade, 50c. Gent's 3 blade, $1. *Razor* pamphlets, telling how to take care of razors, sent free to all. 40-page list sent free.

Congress Water,

Cathartic and Alterative. Is a well known specific for Constipation, Indigestion, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys.

Ninety years' popular use attests its purity, safety, and superiority to all waters of this class. Avoid all coarse, irritating waters, foreign and domestic. They impair the digestive organs and kidneys, thereby inducing irreparable results

For sale in bottles only by all leading druggists, grocers, and hotels. Congress and Empire Spring Co., Saratoga, N. Y.

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, varicose veins or any Disease. Thousands of pensioners and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for inventors. Soldiers land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send 3 stamps for Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. Fees fixed by law. We can refer to thousands of Pensioners and Clients. Address E. H. Gelston & Co., U.S. Claim Att'ys, Lock Box 725, Washington, D.C.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

This well-known and thoroughly efficient remedy for diseases of the Eye has acquired a world-wide reputation during the past eighty-one years; and it is a remarkable fact that this reputation has been sustained simply by the merits of the medicine itself, and not by any puffing or extensive advertising. The many thousands who have used it will bear testimony to the truth of this statement.

Manufactured only by JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

To any suffering with Catarrh or Bronchitis who earnestly desire relief, I can furnish a means of Permanent and Positive Cure. A Home Treatment. No charge for consultation by mail. Valuable Treatise Free. "His remedies are the outgrowth of his own experience; they are the only known means of permanent cure."—*Baptist.* Rev. T. P. CHILDS, Troy, O.

DR. KENNEDY'S Prairie Weed

is warranted to cure every Cough, from the worst Consumption down to the slightest tickling in the Throat. This it has done in over six hundred cases under my own eyes. It acts first on the stomach, restores the appetite, cleanses the blood, quiets the nerves. It stops Bleeding of the Lungs and Irritation of the Throat. It cures Asthma and Whooping Cough in their worst spasms. I want you to know what it will do, because it is unlike any other cough medicine in the world. It never upsets the stomach. It is a Weed of our own land, not used in any other medicine. I have carefully watched its effects on all ages from infancy to old age. Sold by all Druggists at $1 a bottle. Made by

DONALD KENNEDY, *ROXBURY, MASS.*

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

X CANCER

Cured by Dr. Kingsley, who has treated in Rome, N.Y., nearly 15,000 cases within the last 25 years. Doctors, Ministers, and the Poor treated free. Cross eyes straightened; Tumors removed; Fistula and all diseases successfully treated. Send for Dr. Kingsley's Asthma Specific and other remedies. Write for a circular giving full particulars. Address

W. J. P. KINGSLEY, M. D., Rome, N.Y.

BELLS.

Clinton H. Meneely Bell Co.

Successors to Meneely & Kimberly, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y., manufacture a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to Church Bells.

☞ Catalogues sent free to parties needing bells.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.

Established in 1826. Bells for all purposes. Warranted satisfactory and durable.

MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY

Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.

VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA & CATARRH REMEDY.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent Physicians and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath; my sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE for ASTHMA or CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in FIVE MINUTES, so the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Any person not fully satisfied after using one-third of a box can return the remainder to the proprietor and the money will be refunded, or send me your address for a trial package FREE OF CHARGE. Should your druggist not keep the remedy, I can send it by mail on receipt of the price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists. Address D. LANGELL, Apple Creek, Wayne Co., Ohio, or ALBERT INGHAM, Manager, 46 Astor House Offices, New York City.

The Independent.

WE OFFER NO PREMIUMS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

52 Numbers	(postage free)	$3.00
26 "	(6 mos.) (postage free)	1.50
13 "	(3 mos.) "	75
4 "	(1 month), "	35
2 "	(2 weeks), "	20
1 Number	(1 week), "	10
One subscription two years		5 00
One subscription with one NEW subscriber, in one remittance		5 00
One subscription with two NEW subscribers, in one remittance		7 00
One subscription three years		7 00
One subscription with three NEW subscribers, in one remittance		8 50
One subscription four years		8 50
One subscription with four NEW subscribers, in one remittance		10 00
One subscription five years		10 00

Any number over five at the same rate, invariably with one remittance.

Beginning January 1st, 1882, The Independent will be published on the cash principle—that is, no papers will be sent to subscribers after their paid subscriptions expire.

Sample Copies Free upon application.

☞ *Make all remittances payable to the order of* The Independent.

☞ Remittances must be made in Money Orders, Bank Checks, or Drafts, if possible. When neither of these can be procured, send the money in a Registered Letter. The present registration system is virtually an absolute protection against losses by mail, and all Postmasters are obliged to register letters whenever requested to do so.

No names entered on the subscription books without the money in advance.

SUBSCRIBERS are particularly requested to note the expiration of their subscriptions, which is always given on the yellow address label on the outside of the paper, and to renew two or three weeks previous to the expiration, so that no loss of numbers may occur.

THE RECEIPT of the paper is a sufficient receipt of the FIRST subscription. Receipts for money remitted to RENEW subscriptions are indicated by the change in the date of expiration on the little yellow ticket attached to the paper, which change is made either the first or second week after the money is received. But when a postage stamp is received the receipt will be sent by mail.

Messrs. SAMPSON LOW & CO., No. 188 Fleet Street, are our Agents in London to receive subscriptions and advertisements.

Address THE INDEPENDENT,

P. O. Box 2787. New York City

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

PER AGATE LINE, EACH INSERTION.

14 lines to the inch, 200 lines to the column.)

Ordinary Advertisements.		*Last Page & Business Notice*	
1 time	75c.	1 time	90c.
4 times (one month)	70c.	4 times (one month)	85c.
13 " (three months)	65c.	13 " (three months)	80c.
26 " (six ")	60c.	26 " (six ")	75c.
52 " (twelve ")	55c.	52 " (twelve ")	65c.

ILLUSTRATED ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 time	$1.
4 times (one month)	95c.
13 " (three months)	90c.
26 " (six ")	85c.
52 " (twelve ")	80c.

Publisher's Notices....One Dollar per Agate Line, each time.

Financial Notices....Two Dollars per Agate Line.

Religious Notices.........Fifty Cents a Line.

Marriages and Deaths, not exceeding four lines, $1. Over that, Twenty-five Cents a Line.

Payments for advertising must be made in advance.

Address all letters to

THE INDEPENDENT,

251 Broadway, New York City.

THE INDEPENDENT.

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS.

1882.

Persons desiring to order other periodicals will find it greatly to their advantage to send their subscriptions through this office. Any of the following publications will be supplied, *in connection with* The Independent, on receipt of the sum named *in addition* to the regular subscription price of The Independent—viz., $3.00 per annum.

These periodicals will be sent from the offices of the respective publishers, without premiums, *postage paid.*

		Reg. Price.
American Agriculturist	$1 25	$1 50
Atlantic Monthly	3 30	4 00
Arthur's Illustrated Home Magazine	1 75	2 00
Century Magazine (formerly Scribner's)	3 50	4 00
Christian at Work	2 70	3 00
Demorest's Magazine	1 75	2 00
Eclectic Magazine	4 50	5 00
Forest and Stream	3 50	4 00
Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly	3 50	4 00
Godey's Lady's Book	1 75	2 00
Golden Rule (new subs.)	1 50	2 00
Harper's Magazine	3 50	4 00
" Weekly	3 50	4 00
" Bazar	3 50	4 00
" Young People (Weekly)	1 35	1 50
Home Journal	1 75	2 00
Lippincott's Magazine	2 60	3 00
Lippincott's Sunday Magazine	2 40	2 75
Littell's Living Age	7 50	8 00
National Sunday-school Teacher	1 10	1 25
Our Little Ones and The Nursery	1 25	1 50
Popular Science Monthly	4 50	5 00
St. Nicholas Magazine	2 70	3 00
Semi-weekly Tribune	2 50	3 00
The Cottage Hearth, Boston (new subs.)	1 10	1 50
The Illustrated Christian Weekly	2 25	2 50
Turf, Field, and Farm (new subs.)	4 50	5 00
Weekly Tribune	1 50	2 00
Waverley Magazine	4 00	5 00
Whitney's Musical Guest	75	1 00
"Wide Awake," an Illustrated Magazine for Young People	2 25	2 50

THE INDEPENDENT

has for sale the following named fine Steel Engravings and the following Publications, which will be sent, postpaid, to any address upon receipt of the very low prices named.

ENGRAVINGS.

THE "FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION," by Ritchie. Size of Sheet, 26x36	$5 00
The Same, in Artist's Proof, signed and attested by F. B. Carpenter, the Artist, and A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	20 00
THE AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES. Size, 28x40	2 00
The Same, in Artist's Proof, signed by A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	15 00
EX-PRESIDENT U. S. GRANT. Size, 16x20	1 00
EX-VICE-PRES. HENRY WILSON. Size, 16x20	1 00
EX-VICE-PRESIDENT SCHUYLER COLFAX. Size, 16x20	1 00
EDWIN M. STANTON. Size, 16x20	1 00
CHARLES SUMNER. Size, 16x20	1 00

All of the above are printed on heavy white paper and will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of the money.

The "INNER LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN." By Frank B. Carpenter. Bound in Cloth. 360 pages. Price	$1 00
The "PICTURE AND THE MEN." Bound in Cloth. 190 pages	50

Orders, with the cash enclosed, to be addressed to

THE INDEPENDENT,

251 Broadway, New York.

FILES FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

We have had so many inquiries for Files or Binders for The Independent since the change to its present form that we have made arrangements with Koch, Sons & Co., patentees of the best Binder in use, to supply those who may desire them. Each File or Binder will conveniently hold twenty-six numbers—half a year. The cover has "The Independent" embossed on it in large gilt letters, making it quite ornamental and looking in every respect like a handsome volume. They will be delivered at our office on the receipt of one dollar each, or sent (postpaid) on the receipt of one dollar and twenty-five cents each. The usual price is $1.50. A cut of the File or Binder is given below:

ESTABLISHED 1780.

Set Complete in Terry, $25.
Set Complete in Plush, $32.
Parlor, Lodge, and Church Furniture
No charge for packing. Send for Illustrated Catalogue
SHAW, APPLIN & CO.,
97 Sudbury St., Boston.

THE
CHICKERING
PIANO,

THE VICTOR to all great contests, and for THE PAST FIFTY-SEVEN YEARS the ACKNOWLEDGED STANDARD of the WORLD—being copied not only by the makers of this country, but of Europe—still be offered during the present conditions of trade at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

All persons wishing to purchase (or examine) instruments are respectfully invited to visit our Warerooms.

CHICKERING & SONS,
130 Fifth Ave., N. Y. | 156 Tremont-st., Boston.

BABCOCK
FIRE
EXTINQUISHER
A Sentinel that Never Sleeps.
SIMPLE! EFFECTIVE! DURABLE!
S. F. HAYWARD,
GENERAL AGENT,
407 Broadway, N. Y. City

RUBBER STAMPS, STENCILS, BADGES, etc. N. STAFFORD, 66 Fulton St., N.Y.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship, and Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore,
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

W. & B. DOUGLAS,
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Branch Warehouses: 87 and 97 John St., New York and 197 Lake St., Chicago.
MANUFACTURERS OF
PUMPS,
Hydraulic Rams, Garden Engines, Pump Chain and Fixtures, Iron Curbs, Yard Hydrants, Street Washers etc.
WORKS FOUNDED IN 1832.
Highest medal awarded them by the Universal Exhibition at Paris, France, in 1867; Vienna, Austria, in 1873; and Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

THE
Best in the Market.
Sold Everywhere.
MANUFACTURED BY
W. D. Turner & Co.,
GENEVA, KANE CO., ILL.
Graham & Haines,
Manufacturers' Agents
113 Chambers St., N.Y.

THE
STANDARD
SPOOL
SILK.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.
It is what every boy wants and what every man ought to have.
Send 3-cent stamp for Catalogue and Price-List to
THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
514 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

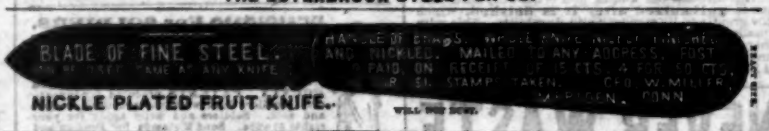
THE DERBY SILVER COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
New and Original Designs in Electro-plated
HOLLOW WARE AND FLAT WARE.
Address all Communications to Manufacturers, BIRMINGHAM, CONN.
Salesrooms: 25 Maiden Lane, N. Y., and 170 State St., Chicago.

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.

THE MOST POPULAR PENS IN USE. LEADING 048.14.92 Nos

FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS. LEADING 130.333.161 Nos

Camden, N. J. 26 JOHN STREET, New York.
THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.



SHONINGER
Cymbella Concerto Organ.
B. Shoninger Organ Co.,
Manufacturers of first-class
UNIVERSAL
CYMBELLA ORGANS
AND
Upright Piano-fortes.
Established 1850.
Over 60,000 in Use.
MANUFACTORY
97 to 121 Chestnut St.,
OFFICE
99 and 101 Chapel St.,
New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.

Highest Honors at the U. S. Centennial World's Exhibition, 1876, at Philadelphia, and the Exposition Universelle de 1878, at Paris, France, and the New England State Agricultural Society, 1868.

The Centennial Judges pronounced them unanimously the *best Instruments for the price* made, with the novelty of a *Chime of Bells*, with pleasing effects.

At Paris the Judges granted us medals and awards for the finest Upright Piano-fortes and Organs, with a rich and pure tone, with the greatest power combined, against the world.

The New England Fair, with its large committee, gave us a Gold Medal, with the inscription: "The Best Instrument for Tone, Design, and Workmanship." We also took the first premium in many State and County Fairs.

Our instruments contain more valuable improvements, will stand longer, and endure more in dry or damp climates than any others produced.

☞ We are the only makers that box a fine stool free with each Organ and Piano.

Every Organ has our new device for closing the Pedals, keeping out dust, mice, etc.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed postpaid.

FREE TO EVERYBODY!

A Beautiful Little Book for the Asking.

By applying personally at the nearest office of THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY (or by postal card, if at a distance) any *adult* person will be presented with a beautifully illustrated copy of a New Book, entitled

Genius Rewarded; or, The Story of the Sewing Machine,

containing a handsome and costly steel engraving frontispiece, also 28 finely-engraved wood-cuts, and bound in an elaborate blue and gold lithographed cover. No charge whatever is made for this handsome book, which can be obtained only by application at the branch and subordinate offices of The Singer Manufacturing Co.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
Principal Office 34 Union Square, New York.

Send for Price-Lists, and mention this paper

Tin Plate. Sheet Iron. Stamped Ware. Tinners' Tools.

EXCELSIOR MANF'G. CO.
CHARTER OAK RANGES
612-18 N. MAIN ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

SUPERIOR CARVERS
AND FORKS.
CELEBRATED ANVIL BRAND.
MERICEN BRITANNIA COMPANY,
46 EAST 14th STREET.
MAKERS OF PLATED WARE,
Spoons Forks, Table Cutlery, etc.

GREENFIELD CUTLERY CO.
Manufacturers of

Superior Solid Steel
Silver Plated Pie, Butter, Table, Dessert, and Tea Knives, etc., to Match.
ALFORD, WARD & DAVENPORT,
85 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
In order to introduce our goods to the people, we will send by mail, prepaid,

1 Pie Knife,	$2.00	6 Table Knives,	$3.50
1 Butter "	.50	6 Dessert "	3.25
6 Tea Knives,	3.00	or any portion pro rata.	

"BEST IN THE WORLD."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER FOR IT.
WASTE SEWING SILK.....30c. per oz.
WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK...40c. per oz.
A 36-page pamphlet, giving Rules and Designs for Knitting Silk Stockings, Mittens, Money Purses, Babies' Caps and Boots, Laces, etc., will be sent to any address on receipt of Six Cents. Postage stamps received as money.
THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG CO.,
469 Broadway, N. Y.; 238 Market St., Philadelphia.

NOTHING BETTER
FOR WARMING

BATH AND BED-ROOMS
THAN THE
TUBULAR HOT-BLAST
OIL STOVE
and Heating Drum.
ONLY $3.50.
Warranted Not to Smoke or Smell.
R. E. DIETZ, 54 and 56 Fulton St., N. Y.

[redacted] AND NOT WEAR OUT.
SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 30 cts. Circular free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 32 Day St., N. Y.

USE DEVOE'S
-Brilliant Oil-
DEVOE M'F'G CO., M'f'rs, New York City.

WEDDING RECEPTIONS
AND
PARTIES
FURNISHED WITH A CHOICE VARIETY OF
Ice Creams, Ices, Charlotte de Russe, Oysters, Jellied Game, Boned Turkey, Mottoes, Bridal and Fancy Cakes, Flowers, etc., etc.
Also entire Outfits of Decorated China, Silver, Glass and Table Linen supplied by
A. THOMPSON,
30 Clinton St., bet. Pierrepont and Fulton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
N. B.—*Reliable Waiters sent in all cases.*

NEW HAVEN
ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CABINET PARLOR ORGANS.
MANUFACTORY AND WAREROOMS:
Cor. of Bradley and William Sts.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

1789. BACON PIANOS. 1881
Francis Bacon's Piano Factory.
SUCCESSOR TO
BACON & RAVEN, BACON & KARR,
1473 and 1475 BROADWAY, near 42nd St., New York.
Reliable agencies desired in localities where none now exist. Catalogues by mail on application.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, only $90. Pianos, $180 up. Rare Holiday inducements. Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

"THE INDEPENDENT" PRESS, Nos. 21 AND 23 ROSE STREET.